



When I look into these eyes
I find things no one else ever
catches a glimpse at...



We were 15 and it was the beginning
of the end...
We thought we had another year
but then we lost people to the 'real world'



Don't think it.
It complicates things
just feel, and if it feels like home,
then follow its path...#



Do you ever wish you had a second
chance to meet someone again for the
first time?