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Riddles

I hate the feeling of losing grip
but every time I start to slip
I get nothing but closer to you

I really think it's kind of strange
that you came and turned a page
in a story still forming in my head

You can love me or leave me
but please just let me be
when I cry as you walk away

Is my imagination running wild?
Right now I feel like a child
laying helpless in your arms...