

All of the tears that I am now  
shedding; be as the rain, and wash  
the streets; hopefully, wash all the  
scars from my heart!!

And when if darkness does  
fall upon me once more!! I  
shall look up into the sky — not  
down at the darkened streets. And  
see the star-light, and know  
that I am not alone!! Therefore  
never having a fear of the dark-  
ness coveting me!!

By  
Betty L. Schnockenberg

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