

## Boy From The Moon

All around me are same-old places,  
worn-out faces,  
defensive walls of insincerity.  
I was alone,  
No one to play,  
and no place to call home.  
Until that day,  
the boy from the moon,  
stood in my door way.  
Said His name was Peter Pan,  
Wanted to take me to wonderland,  
a place with no pain.  
So I followed him,  
and we played in the woods  
being chased by Captain Hook,  
every single day.

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