



THE PAINTED DREAM

Winds raging on,  
as loud as a howling of wolf.

She is inside me  
like a caged bird.

She is crawling inside  
of a curse like me.

Her red painted nails sinking deep,  
giving a pleasure.

She is like a sweet melody,  
only ~~the~~ lyrics  
are messed up.

She was cold and lovely  
as a frost on a window pane.  
Her icy-blue eyes  
which holds many secrets.



Item Code:

692

Participant Code:

106

She is like the sun  
that cast our shadows  
behind us as we  
journey towards it.

She reminds me  
of the sweetest and the darkest  
secrets of mine,  
which is buried deep inside in me.

And, I am in love  
with a fairy tail  
even though,  
it hurts.

Cause, I don't care  
even if I lose my mind.  
I am already a curse,  
She ~~was~~<sup>is</sup> ~~like~~ a fairy tail.

(Note: Graded Items may be published in **Schoolwiki**. So write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf)



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In the bottom-less  
well of Despair,  
She is like Hope is an  
Eternal Flame.

She is like a painted dream  
inside me.

and, She is my  
Memories which never flames out.

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