



CHANGES

Once in an evening

I was standing in the roof of a building

A young man is with depression

And a couple were in separation

One mother shouts her son

For the child, it is not fun.

Once in the night

It was very bright

The same young man is with joy

And his name is roy

The same young couple were connected

As before they were separated

The same mother's voice is syrupy

The child was very happy.

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