

06:30

WITNESS STATEMENTS



Witnesses were questioned at the scene, but their accounts seem confused. A deduction or two may be necessary to uncover who they called for help.

Your somebody lipstick save stain me, is let a your work warm of hands art, break I right got through your and, name save tattooed me, in I an don't arrow care heart

See written the in stone these set walls in are your the eyes, stories see that the I thorn can't twist explain, in I your leave side, my I'll heart wait open for but you

But like my you own want father, me said to, give and her I'll up hold don't you bother, tight, the baby world all isn't through coming the to night

What by when if a I I hand had wanted that's you to touched to break, me, myself, laugh and I it I didn't all feel want off like you in something's around, your gonna those face, give, pretty what and faces would I'm always you a made do, little you what bit stand if angry out

How when dare I you was say young that me my and behavior my is mama unacceptable, had so beef, condescending seventeen unnecessarily years critical, old I kicked have out the on tendency the of streets getting

I go and don't shawty, I want it's can to your tell waste birthday, just my we what time, gonna you become party want, another like you casualty it's don't of yo want society, birthday, to I'll we be never gonna alone fall sip

I a love hundred you days baby have and made if me it's older, quite since all the right, last I time need that you I baby saw to your warm pretty the face lonely

I yo I got listen burn me up burn a here's like Chrysler, a a it story, wicker seats about cabinet, about a chalk twenty, little white so guy and hurry that oh up lives so and in frail, bring a I your blue see jukebox world our money, and time the all has love day gotten shack and stale

Baby just you shoot light for up the my stars, world if like it nobody feels else, right the and way aim that for you my flip heart, your if hair you gets feel me like overwhelmed it

I may want sound to absurd feel but sunlight don't on be my naïve, face, even I heroes see have that the dust right cloud to disappear bleed, without I a may trace be

Your color stare me was your holding, color ripped darling jeans I skin know was who showing, you hot are, night come wind up was off blowing, your where color you chart think I you're know going where baby