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spontant nattsudd.

It might be the beginning of the end - Or the end of the beginning

quietly
a teardrop
runs down my cheek
it falls to the ground
without making a single sound
and this time around
it's so hard to tell
if it's tears of sadness
or
if it's tears of happiness

it could be either
it could be both
or even neither
I don't know

it's not up to me to decide
where our paths are heading
where our storyline is going
who can predict the verdict
of this shot at love
a single chance
for a romance
or just a dance
with you

whatever you choose
know that it'll be alright
I know that it can't be easy standing in your shoes
do what you want
don't mind my heart
do what's best for you

and I will settle for the rest for me

it's not your fault
the blame is on me
for saying such beautiful things
and letting my feelings fly free
from deep within
and you got entangled
by my words
by my heart

I just hope that it was worth something
that I wasn't just a waste of your time
I knew from the beginning
that I probably wasn't enough
still I let my heart lead the way
I'm sorry
but I hope you know
that I meant every word i said

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