

Publicerad 2009-11-30 19:22 av NiklasGustavson

burning escapades

The treetops burning escapades
silhouettes of silver light
throws themselves at you,
the orange light in the night-sky
and the crazy light-bulb of your mind,
leaves you restless and hanging on the wall Jesus hung you,
you have him to thank for everything,
and nothing.

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren NiklasGustavson med Poeter.se id #29180 innehar upphovsrätten