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What seem to be my death

As i travel i can feel how im getting closer to what will be my last time

Im afraid to say it but maby its just for the good

I will let my queen and princess go back to what it was without me

I know i only bring pain if i try to come closer

you will never understand how i work

all my feelings stand frozen to the ground onces more

please dont what i seek becuse faith seem to have placed me alone for some reson

ive tryed to bring my self near you but as my Shadow revil it self i just push them away

its hard to describe my pain in feelings.

but that is what i have

Seem like my scars remind me of what im suppose to be

this whas not what i want

I will give you one last hug

i will give you one last memory

then let me se you smile or cry

as i walk into the cold winter night

to finally sleep in peace.

You will still sense me be becuse my spirit will never leave

One good memory is the only thing we need to keep us alive

Maby its the question that drives us but its freindship and love that bind us

to whom i love and care for this is my last line

This is my death note to you

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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