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just feelings in a row.

to you

Why is it so hard

To just let go

I never knew the meaning of being scarred

When I met you a long time ago

All these years

I've followed your every move

All of my fears, just disappeared

When I once got to touch you

All I know is what's true

I dont want to be here when your not

But your rubber, I'm glue.

You ARE my weak spot

I dont care what I am

I just cant seem to stop.

I wish I was your soul,

Your heart

Your head

The leftover toothpaste on those dried out lips

But most of all

I wish I belonged

To you

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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