

the trip V

Hear from me

Forever more

I adore you

The queen of ours

I looked for things
things that didn't exist
things that ruled feelings
looked at my future,

and then I looked for you

Do you remember me?
I was the one smiling
I lived across the street
I was in the back of the classroom,

you puked all over me

As you are lying
As the winter is overshadowing you
Cheer up, old fellow
Cheer up, buddy
I'm inviting you to a party
A party for two

Fractions of existence
is all I can offer
accept my invitation
it's what you requested,

but of course I am a fool

Fractions of existence
is what we live in
but you realized
that we can experience more,

and of course you want to

this time
your are joining my club
my club of joy
the party we all want,

the series of trips

And you get my special number
And you have won it all
No one else understands
What I have written
What you made me write
My condolences for them

hear from me

less, not more

see me go

the king is no more

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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