

Publicerad 2005-11-11 21:01 av Nightngale

<pre>

05.11.11

20.32

</pre>

"Just a friend of mine"

oh you stumbled so softly
I could hardly catch my breath
to tell you were following me
in every movements…

“I just long to see you” you told me

and then I was lost in a turbulence - cause
we can fly blindfolded

and that’s why

your touch feign so soft
greets me with another one
yet another one

another friend of mine

and together we speak wordings
guardianships prolongings
heraldbeacons

furthering nonesuch
else

beckons

our longing

and
such

that is plain and simple

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Nightngale med Poeter.se id #4750 innehar upphovsrätten