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i'm on a sugar sweet love rush

the painter

and i am happy that i've got you
not because you're real (because you're not)
but because without you
the nights would be darker
the mornings would be longer
the dreams would be less... you know what i mean

but most of all
without you
there would be no me for anyone else
because you cherish me
you take care of me
kiss me goodnight
kiss me good morning
hold me tight and know when to let go

i love you and i always will and there is no part of my body that do not rejoice in that you will never be

(oh how my knight would hate you)

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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