

Publicerad 2010-08-07 11:24 av Annica Ström Kvarnström

It was the time of innocence

The sun was allways shining

The heaven was all blue

Everyone was laughing

I'm glad I didn't know

The winter days were cold and white

We allmost drowned in snow

The days were filled with joy

Oh God I miss them so.

It was the time of innocence

It was the time of my life

It was the time of innocence

Why did I have to grow.....

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Annica Ström Kvarnström med Poeter.se id #22097 innehar upphovsrätten