

Publicerad 2010-12-08 19:20 av FallenGoth

*Om att finna styrkan för att "hitta hem igen" :)*

**~Risen angel of ashes~**

I know this world is both good and bad, but

I'm a fallen angel from time to time.

I realize more and more that I can't fly for now,

but one day I will.

The day when I'm finding myself.

The day when I'm standing strong, the day when I'm feeling

confidence enough to dare.

I will one day when I has repaired my wings

and made them strong again.

I will when I can feel the wind lifting

the heavy burden below.

One day when I'm sure that

I wont crash.

Then I will become the risen angel of ashes.

I will welcome every morning with a kiss

and embrace myself.

I will smile and laugh and face all the beauty

above the clouds.

I will avoid every thunderstorm

and every rain of arrows.

I will find my way back home again.

It may take time and courage.

It may bring sorrow, pain and a sense

of losing myself once again.

But in the end, I will stay strong

and proud of myself for this journey.

Despite all of my tears, I know some how I has to leave

the painful memories behind.

I will never ever get lost

in this world again.

Copyright &copy; Anneli Sörqvist

---

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren FallenGoth med Poeter.se id #35641 innehar upphovsrätten