

Publicerad 2011-01-04 05:46 av Oskar Kylvåg

Ett "kort" epitafium till ett brustet hjärta.

Epitaph to a Broken Heart

You fade quickly in the distance
tears fall down your face
you wish that i'd chase after
with my arms reaching for your last trace.

A fiery spike of burning flames
has found its rest in my heart
it hurts me more than anything
to not be your second part.

Everytime I close my eyes
I see your loving smile
everytime I think of you
I see you walk down the aisle

It hurts me to think
what we could've had
'cause when I think back
we'd be the perfect dyad.

You fade quickly in the distance
tears fall down my face
I just hope you don't see
my arms reaching for your last trace.

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Oskar Kylvåg med Poeter.se id #33947 innehar upphovsrätten