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Desperate.

Why are'nt you
where you're supposed to be?
Why would you ever
lie to me?

I don't even have the right
to start a fight
So there's no reason at all
to make my heart drop
and the tears fall

I'm all alone
and I'm going insane
Wont you even try
to save me from the pain?

Your heart is supposed to hear
my heart ache
And all the fear
that makes me shake

Please, tell me where you are
Death is never far
I'm afraid it'll come too soon
and you're farther away
than the moon

Please, come home, I'm begging you
Please, be mine, please, be true
Or else.. I don't know what I'll do.

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Bell-Eve med Poeter.se id #35905 innehar upphovsrätten