

Publicerad 2011-04-16 23:19 av Majah Tufvesson

Not this time

The pain, I did swallow

Yet still I feel hollow

My soul feels much like death

My heart and lungs both out of breath

Can't escape the fate I've set

Can't escape the hurt, and yet

I still resort to torture

Don't know if I can stop for sure

This lesson I still have yet to learn

In my mind it needs to burn

Time heals all, some do say

Yet not this time, no how, no way

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Majah Tufvesson med Poeter.se id #37186 innehar upphovsrätten