Publicerad 2011-10-01 01:57 av debt of a soul

fall for them

I awoke, on the floor my feet, were placed north windows were crashed, and my feet were sore

how did I get here when moment ago he was lying with me and kissing me so

fall for them and lose your vanities awakened from my heavenly dream his strength in riots and power, weakens me I wait for the day where I can finally stand up and leave

pride could've, kept me warm strength, could take me far maybe one day I'll gain it back and turn my heart back to black

when did I let them down so fast my guards are now ever again lost

fell for him and lost my vanity awakened from my heavenly dream his strength in trial and power weakens me

fell for him and lost everything

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren debt of a soul med Poeter.se id #33967 innehar upphovsrätten