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**snow**

the cold night breeze blows through my hair  
it makes me feel like marilyn monroe,  
yet it makes me feel alive.

through the night sky the snow falls,  
covering my paradise in a white sheet.  
a woolen blanket,  
to keep me warm.

The snow falls with such perfect grace,  
a grace i will never achieve.  
a soft flow  
a gentle tingle.

The snow hits my face  
and reminds me of a thousand things.  
it reminds me of broken pieces,  
it reminds me of her heart.

the bright moon shines in her place  
lighting up my night.  
the streetlights pollute the darkness  
and poison my vision.

The stars cannot be seen  
yet i know they are there.  
Just like i know she will always be with me.  
with me in my heart.

I look up and i see the snow,  
the snowflakes are forming my name in the sky.  
this is where i make my retreat.  
so long ladies, goodnight gentlemen.

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Författaren Emilie E med Poeter.se id #5881 innehar upphovsrätten