

Publicerad 2013-02-02 23:37 av Bokskog

Depressed

So let the rain fall over you
just to keep your rain boots wet
to keep you in the right mood
to give yours tears some company

and it's true
you found him in the corner
smiling at somebody else
it wasn't you
and now he's all gone
gone
gone
gone
gone

and the rain keeps falling
like the echo in your head
but still your rain boots are wet

that's all that matters

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