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trapped

<I>The dreams of you and me
are not the same
not worth the pain
anymore
because we are not alone
there's another in that room
in your lap in your arms in your heart
the kisses ment for me
is for her for her
for it is she
she has taken all of you
and parts of me
I see your love through her
that was once for me
I slap my face to wake up
to open my eyes from this dream
but everytime you touch me with
your words
I fall back to this world called reality
and like a fallen star
I am also dead
dead in the sense of feeling
that love is the color red
because the grass is white now
and the sky is constant grey
o let me go now
Let me walk away

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren lilla moln med Poeter.se id #39654 innehar upphovsrätten