

Publicerad 2013-07-06 13:28 av Songbird

*Min bild*©

**Theres something about silent screams**

you look at them

and you

realise nothing is what it seems.

Landning in a land of unknown hearts

Wider space and the wisdom of a particular Jewl

Their cries within

The happiness, the joy, the fullness of life

Let the river in and you will find home

Home is where the feelings are

Its so beautiful, so grand

(pardon me but my return will not be the end of the business)

Just the beginning while im in my own shadow of night

Daytime strikes hard with sunshine on every lovers side

I will obey to greatness to trade

mind for heart heart for mind

dont mind

this time in surprise

i met

The sky is painted with innumerable sparks

Something beats, looking

Canvas held up against eternity in life

I study inviting institutions of wondering

Ill never be free

One moment in life

Are we on fire

Hold my worthy hand

Feel my blushed cheeks

not looking away

Touch my lips

Kiss my tongue

Tremble my heart

Shiver my all,

all in silence

Kiss my jewel to the stars

One of them is for you

not in blunder

How far we to be loved

The greatness of thous word

to be compelling my mind

To take arows against ones sea

To dream a long far devoulty far away dream

Perchance a current stream in awry

Minds game out of order nor to sleep or blunder

Waking up every night thinking with wonder

I see your picture clearly now

Follow your heart

Follow your heart

Follow your heart

What about ones dearest mind, do you mind

Ill take with and ponder it

contemplation of all mind cares

i urge myself to pause all in an instance

Forgiving all kind

Theres something in the proof

of moments of destiny of clarity

answer to life, should i could i would i

Whats meant to be

Looking in ones eyes seing through

your outer calmness

beneath your appearence

lies truth

smiling deeply within

Dare i not dare

Thee would se my soul

Thee see my soul

No coulorings of life

just as clean as the weaknes blech in strife

Treat me nicely, be kind to my mind and heart

Nor forget clearly i see too

Oh my soul calling me by name

All music not forgotten in sunched

Yet but a tear shed on the sheet to be ones missing note

Forever overpassing that coulour on the Piano

ones missing love.."never will i forget you"

Im just dreaming for what would i be but not my dream

Im on a travelling road now...exise duties of everyday

Im obliged to consider, what about me. Im glowing.

Im growing

Longing

Becoming

My greater self

...finding home.

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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