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*att bli "frisk" från en magsjukdom.*

### **The key to my body cell.**

The night was gone and the day had come,  
I took a deep breath, closed my eyes  
exhaled and my past problems where gone.

My chest, that so heavy used to be,  
was now relieved and my heart felt free.

my stomach, that used to be like a cell and I the prisoner,  
serving life time for the body I'm in.  
with no reason, no excuse and no cause,  
my body decided health was a crime.  
So it locked me in a cell where there can be no sunshine.

But I found the key, key to my freedom and health.  
with the key I ran away from the pain,  
and now I'm in a place where the dark can never enter again.

its freedom.

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