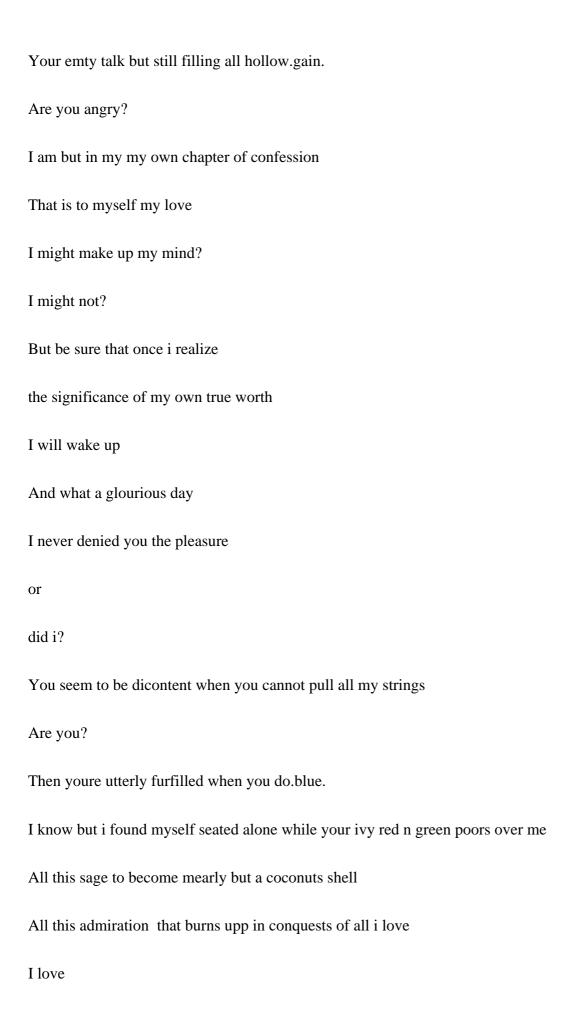
Publicerad 2014-09-15 12:02 av Songbird Legend of the falls Dearest. there is a legend about a fall I cannot guard you, ...fall... Without nurishing you from my chest Carefully i went i sneeked in there Placed a letter I wish to shield you and myself Iam guarding our creek, the glittering one with depth I guard your wealth with my all, and i protect your being I might give you pain But also in no doubt slowly gently drive it away Fairest, While i slowley write down the letters that have become you and i I, i cannot do anything but to laugh at my superstition. Whats is the foreshadowing upcoming event that you dragged me in? The one you no more withold in tender... passion. But burning desire. The one where you mearly and but strip and rip of me, all of me. Pain



| I loveohhow i love |
|---|
| Your vanity amusements in my territory, our vain imagenary insanity |
| You do know where crazy? Or dont you? |
| I will let to go rest, detaining my uppermost and inner rest |
| What you now do is worst my love |
| Nor before |
| Nor after |
| I must leave a thought for you |
| Before i leave you |
| to consider why my words are so harsh speaking |
| Im in no fuiry, not at all |
| |
| Im just listening to the music at last |
| And its happening to be fall. |
| |
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