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The Winter We Got Here

I think about

the winter we got here

The streets where freezing 'till april

The story seems like a fable

We put ourselves

out of touch

with all that we belonged to

You had your reasons too

I hide in my room; I stay in the shed

I'm just feeling stressed and shaken out of bed

When I was younger

say, ten years ago

did I feel better on the whole?

I don't know

Years have gone

I am older

I see that the town's grown colder

still, the snow that falls won't stay

now, why is that?

Give me your embrace

We can retake the strength

I'm just feeling stressed with a strange bated breath

When I was younger

say, three years ago

did I feel safer on the whole?

She said I should try

to act like a man

but I didn't know that was a part of the plan

How should I put it;

Who did you see

the very first time you walked up to me?

James Dean?

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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