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Om att ångra val man gjort i sitt liv men leva på hopp som kanske inte finns

LIVING DEAD CHILD

A picture and a few words in a letter

Today I wish I would have got to know you better

All these years you've been out of my sight

Staring at me through my photograph at night

I know my bad conscience keeps me awake

I left you behind for someone else's sake

You should have been my priority, I know this now

Do you think you can give me another try somehow

Last time I saw you, you were a little girl

Now you are a woman that makes my reality unfurled

It's like my picture of you is a living dead child

Haunting my memories and making me rile

Still I am thankful for having you in my world

I realize this and it is making my head twirl

I am asking for a new chance that I might already been given

Is it too much to hope that I someday will be forgiven

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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