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## Alone among friends

I would rather feed the emptiness on my own Than be surrounded by friends and feel alone Some people will not They will be happy will all they have got And feel bonds with the stranger closest by To me you will always be a stranger No matter how hard I try

I am more like the distant observer Lone ranger, uninvolved, deluded, obscene Maybe racing towards a red light Forever fright, hurts that it is not a dream

Would never pretend to like somebody Equipped with honesty and integrity That is most likely me

Though if you want to be my friend I will not try to stop you If you have the patience And are down not to play pretend We could race the emptiness together Until the bitter end Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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