Publicerad 2016-05-23 18:13 av Vargo

Under the Tree

So here we are on patch of green Under stars we've never seen

Something we could not forsee Yet here we are and want to be

A tiny breeze moves us by Caresses with a silent sigh

I catch your eyes you see my soul And in this moment I feel whole

So here we are not what we seem For all this was another a dream

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Vargo med Poeter.se id #45450 innehar upphovsrätten