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*okej, här kommer en dikt om två bästa kompisar som håller på att glida ifrån varandra..*

### **Diffrent priorities**

We surely have different priorities.

Apparently aren't we as good friends as I thought.

I clearly got a tendency to always overrate peoples' affections.

I believe that if you make a promise you hold on to it.

But you don't care of promises and duties at all.

You always just see all the fun in life.

I see everything both the dark and bright.

What you like to do, what you got to do.

You have everything for free.

'While I have to work my ass off, to get the slightest thing.

We don't just have different priorities,

We live two totally different lives.

It's a miracle that we are or were some kind of friends at all.

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Of course can't I change your personality.

Don't get the wrong idée of me now.

I still love you.

I just understand that you're a spoiled child.

Like can come and go as you like.

Uncaring for others feelings.

You expect that I always will catch you if you fall,

No matter what.

But can I expect the same of you?

I seriously doubt that.

I don't know if you love me?

Like me?

Or even

Care about me.?

You just accepting me around.

To be your back and call.

You must understand following lines.

I can't always be there for you,

If you isn't around for me.

We can still hang out,  
Even that I might don't know your feelings.  
And aren't sure of our friendship,  
But I will love you no matter what to end of our days, until my last breath and my last thought.  
I can only hope you do the same for me.

..To one of my best friends..

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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