

Publicerad 2017-04-10 00:28 av Lampan

*En dikt skriven på engelska som beskriver kärlekens fruktan.*

### **Lack of hope**

Everytime she walks away,  
something is beeing taken away from me:  
a hope for pleasure, a hope for comfort.  
Its a pain not relised, with no existence applied.

Im crying myself to sleep,  
as the last hope for my feelings to apply.  
So now the tears of emotions are leaving me again,  
looking for her silent observation that has been  
missing in my soul.

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