

Publicerad 2017-11-04 15:27 av Songbird

### **Veil of Sorrow**

She bears the veil of sorrow by his chest

The marble arch carries loads of stones not to ever rest

Your chateau hides in the shadows of a lubrant fairytale

Oh Romeo though Juliet and abigail, he lives in a beautiful house on mean street

Its deprived of the light of the day as he amuses himself with his own defeat

There is a mocking content and a certain smile

she leaves at that as the pieces slowly fit together.

The letterboxes slowly agrees in a silent scream

Was all not but a vivid gigantic dream

We swallow moments and catch our eyes. Swallow the garden in a field of lies

The breath within is like a key in the pocket

Where is the door, do though ever want more what's inside the magician's knocker

My every entrance means to carry a warming heart

defend the lonely and time as they are apart

For what is a speculation but a transport of time

Value it more, this is your hard earned dime

A morning I bless you as you didn't come to stay

Forever a kiss on the cheek in the silent grey

with a windfall of love she bows to replenish

...Love...love...love.....a heart not finished.

---

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Songbird med Poeter.se id #37575 innehar upphovsrätten