

Publicerad 2018-02-19 18:10 av FridaViola

Pieces of me

I have a theory

I was cut in two pieces

One is real one is true

The others fleeting

I know a human's never Perfect

I believe everything can change

But one part will always cling to you

The part that can't explain the magic of music

Only feels it

The part of me that brings me back

In time

Into pieces

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren FridaViola med Poeter.se id #94739 innehar upphovsrätten