

Publicerad 2006-06-11 22:37 av Biktfadern

hmm jag skrev den på svenska först.. men blev en engelsk variant också.

Warmth of the sun

Maybe... I think.

Maybe the warmth from the sun can awaken feelings in you.

Feelings equal to those I feel when I see you, when you laugh your beautiful
laughter or when I hear your name.

At first I didn\'t notice you but...

After sometime at a party I noticed you.

Then it struck me how blind I had been not seeing your beauty.

But when I did, you said you didn\'t have any feelings.

Maybe... I think.

Maybe the warmth from the sun can awaken feelings in you.

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Biktfadern med Poeter.se id #4968 innehar upphovsrätten