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Forest

A forest at night

A place with angry beasts and beautiful creature

A forest at night

A place for nightmares and peace

A forest at night

A place to come to and a place to flee from

In the darkness behind a pine

There is questions and answers

There is love and sorrow

There is salvations and sorrow

A forest at night

Is home and away

A forest at night

Is dreams and nightmares

A forest at night

Is alone and together

I often sit in a forest at night

To feel it all, to feel nothing

I often walk through my forest at night

Just to be alone, to be with you

I often visit this forest at night

So I can be someone else, just be me

A forest at night is all and nothing

A forest at night is just what we want it to be

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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