

Publicerad 2019-03-08 11:45 av ScandinavianDrifter

<https://nordicwords.home.blog>

What a world for a girl

What a world for a girl it is
what a realm for a baby girl
to face the earth with all it's cries
it's subtle rain and pine tree roads
where emigrating birds may land
like snowfall on the valley's fields
a world where among the water lilies
the bass will play in sunlit lake
where wars broke out with no remorse
where fires rage like napalm rain
when betrayal turn your life around
what a world for a girl it is
when nights are cold and lonesome
but even when the skies turn red
and she is walking on the cliffs
Christ will still be there to hear you

Jesus and your papa too

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren ScandinavianDrifter med Poeter.se id #115293 innehar upphovsrätten