

Publicerad 2020-01-06 19:07 av Seasons

Troubled thoughts

I can't seem to relax
Between the thoughts
and the anxiety
There exists a hole,
a void, I cannot seem
to fill with my willpower
That's where prayer
and stillness is needed
That's where a love
greater than life itself
is needed...

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Seasons med Poeter.se id #27534 innehar upphovsrätten