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A design engineer of the mind, what lays ahead of the imagination we seek? Creativity in the dark skies above me are laughing their minds off... Just a diary

cold heart landscape

Acknowledge that gives the other party credits ….

the contents …

So I affect your world - does your bobbles explode ?

around us ! I get very afflicted myself here cause you are always I my mind … the sadness often grabs me and I let many feelings out with know hesitation of what so ever what it may do or force forward the things you have inside you … I steep on your bobbles so the smashes … that saddens me!

just because I don't see clear whats infront of me or do I just care for my own satisfaction ?

Sometimes I see , and sometimes its not an act of evil or plain errors ? Well one thing I pointed out here this evening that is a fact and for sure true In my beliefs - yeah and its not your but my own in my lonesness what happiness is... that you can find of joyfulness … how do I spread it in the right way ? Is it the langue we grown up with that halter the process ? Have I woken something again in you so you fallback once again, I know I touch your heart with words often very simple one, so should I use only the simplest expressions to reach you, to even come closer and to dance with you in the moonlight … I am tired after my work and was full of energy till my companion went home earlier and i had to walk some km in the cold and silly thought about you apeerd!

I looked up and shouted to the sky, why are you so mean to me , why do you harass me, am I a loser with naiv dreams? I hate the city it gets me down sometimes, and gives me tears that feels they never end falling down!

Yeah I am dried out .. in this cold heart landscape…

with you on beter topics … Danne is exhausted now , but burning with full of love that he carries
within all day long … you are special … IMP

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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