Publicerad 2023-10-14 16:11 av Seasons

Committment

Words are important, if they are true?

Nothing is definite, it's all make belief?

Change is the only constant. My heart needs the seal of truth. A decision to look after myself.

You said I was a light to you. But then you wanted it out. Because you had found matches.

I have to keep burning. I have to keep igniting my light.

That's all I have to give

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Seasons med Poeter.se id #27534 innehar upphovsrätten