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### **Sense escape**

Cristall clear my thoughts spread out in my skull,  
recklessly shows me all the pictures,  
like it wasn't dangerous to drop a fragile glass!

Pounding voices echoes in my ears.

Voices from a ghost I thought had left my naive heart.

Little needles crushes every hope of recovery  
as you silksoft fingers start fires on my skin.

Piercing looks kill every doubt of me loving those  
troublesome eyes.

Doubtlessly I let go of reality and sense.

I fall into the arms of temptation and lust.

Surely I know that tomorrow I'll wonder  
why I did this again.

Why do I let passion and unsure love  
jeopardize my heart.

But still, you control me like a magnet.

It's hopeless to try and fight you  
when I'm just a puppet,

driven by you kiss.

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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