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ingen aning...

men har mått kass hela dagen. hoppades åter igen att skrivandet skulle hjälpa.

men skit du i det...

:how to not to:

getting by,

getting though,

getting there.

spiders with wings, and rainbows without light.

walking slowly on rocks, jumping a long way to fall.

so it seems to me that you should get the f*ck out of here,

keep away and glare back in misery.

smoke is filling up the room, you really should breath a bit.

falling deep,

falling though,

falling out of the picture.

longing for a road to stay on, not to stray from.

just because.

could i run from..

towards...

if i stay will i go crazy, if i walk away will i be hospitalised?

candle burning and wax is pouring.

hands, soft, touching, pulling the hard and awful away.

let me fly tonight.

let me be free.

falling deep,

getting through,

falling out, into where light is breathable.

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