

Publicerad 2007-01-25 18:14 av träsktrollet

My sweet angel

My sweet angel, cry for me in darkest night.

As I look at your picture and admire your eyes and lips I had hoped that you would be here, right beside me.

I hope you remember the days we had together, specially the summer nights. Do you remember?

I remember when I first saw you. You had flowers in your head and there was strawberries on your shirt.

I'm a little bit curious how you thought the world would be without you. Did you thought there had be more sun? Or did you just thought nobody was going to miss you?

Well I miss you, a lot.

I miss waking up with you by my side. I miss walking in the rain with you and I miss your smile. That smile really invoke something special inside me.

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren träsktrollet med Poeter.se id #4101 innehar upphovsrätten