

Publicerad 2007-02-12 11:33 av Linus Oskar

En dikt på engelska om det sista hoppet som lämnar oss... Om saknaden efter en kär vän och sorgen som möter oss in i det sista.

THE END OF HOPE

The noose around your neck

The tear on your cheek

The old chair

The sound of the chair falling

The sound of the rope stretching

The sound of you dieing

The scream when you're found

The thump of the body falling down

The sight of sirens

The ambulance taking you away,

even though there is no hope

The white coffin in the middle of the church

The red flowers around it

The photo of you on it

The sound of the organ fills our souls

The men carrying you out

The priest reading the Bible

The very last farewell

The noose around my neck

The tear on my cheek

The old chair

The sound of the chair falling

The feeling of the rope stretching

The feeling of my soul leaving the body

The sound of them screaming

The sound of sirens

The sight of you waiting for me

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Linus Oskar med Poeter.se id #13584 innehar upphovsrätten