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Detta är bara en dikt jag kom på bara sådär. Antingen gillar man den eller så hatar man den!

My love for you is dead

When my tears are falling on the papers in my book

I'll begin to remember all love you actually took

The summer was a time of joy and happiness

Then the winter came with it's snow and loneliness

A snowflake on my tounge reminds me of one thing

When you asked me to marry you with flowers and a golden ring

Haha, i still laugh and i still cry

when i'm telling you about the day when we said goodbye

My laugh is cold, my love for you is dead

but even thoug it's true, i can't get you out of my head

The night is falling, the sun will eventually die

And into my bed with my pillow i will lie

Remember, remember that day in september

when i for the first time saw your smile

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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