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Man har hittat den speciella personen som man kan vara med för resten av livet. Men det kan inte hålla och man vet att det kommer ta slut.

Star follow-up (?)

and oh how...

I wish upon a lighting star

to guide me to the right in all.

And always be there night and day

to save me from a moody sway,

and for to ever stay near

waiting for the time to come

to forever be allowed to sing our song.

Without the critics

without a sound

we will song our song as bound

always to swear to never leave

swearing the same on every eve

morning up

morning come

sun is set

sun is down

forever you will see

well meet again , you and me.

I know how

You know when

our love is

bound to end

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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