

Publicerad 2007-07-10 22:00 av spegelglas

Slipping away

The lights go out all around me

One last candle to keep out the night

And then the darkness surrounds me

I know I'm alive

But I feel like I've died

And all that's left is to accept that it's over

My dreams ran like sand through the fists that I made

I try to keep warm but I just grow colder

I feel like I'm slipping away

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren spegelglas med Poeter.se id #16414 innehar upphovsrätten