

Publicerad 2008-02-02 02:39 av mia bira

Us

I want my dog to be your dog too

I want your bed to be mine

I want to borrow your shirt in the morning

and to sit with you for a glass of wine

I want your hand on my belly when i sleep next to you

I want your tigers to guard my door

I want you to carry my heart when we go

your fingers in my hair as we lie on my floor

I will look into your eyes at dusk

yes I will be yours when you ask

I would drink your tears if you asked me to

break my walls and throw my mask

I will never again hide from our thoughts

-may both thoughts and feelings be true

I just hope you'll have me the way I am

cause I will always be naked for you

---

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren mia bira med Poeter.se id #18297 innehar upphovsrätten