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*Jag kände för att mumla lite svengelska,
hoppas att du överlever...*

A pile of notepads

I don\'t know what to say now

I stumbled along the way

I broke my eyelash

like a collar bone

I acknowledged that you had nothing to do with that...

But it was so mutch I hadn\'t realized two hours ago.

When the ignomeni fall on my head

I admit

that tears like glass come very easy

and that my feet feels like lead

and that my head

(And maybe also my mouth??)

screems \"Hurry up! Run your fool!\"

I am sorry for all the tears I\'ve caused you

and all the promises that I\'ve broken

Me, I and Myself, well, we are different like foreign folks in a supermarket.

If you can help me find myself,

then I can help you with those memories of yours

that you lost on your way here?

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