Publicerad 2008-03-25 11:00 av Zteffy En till sång om min biologiska pappa... har inte skrivit klart hela, men men Still alive in me So many things remands me. I can't hold them of. It's so hard to hide and, I feel I lose control. What is wrong and what is true? Feel so confused for you. I don't know what I see for you, But I know what I don't want to do. * I don't want to cry. I don't want to make a smile. I don't want to remember. I hope it's over now, but it's still alive in me. I don't want to show it, all the weakness in my soul.

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I don't want to turn me down.

It's maybe over now.

But it's still alive in me.

Författaren Zteffy med Poeter.se id #20572 innehar upphovsrätten