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Han.. gillar dig..

och du kan inte säga nej

Stranger

You met him once before
and now he\'s knocking on your door
and telling you of all his might
You smile polite, and say good night...
He looks you in the eyes and says youre pretty bright

He is comical to you
but he says your special and one of few
and asks you for your time

You werent sure before
and now youre insecure

You let him in, to speak his mind
but knows somewhere he\'s got a though behind

He thanks you for the invite

although your fright..
you tell him... everyting will be alright

He says he dreams about you day and night
and takes you down to hold you tight

His hands.. they move too fast
The escaping chance has passed

You cry, fight and scream
and in all off this... you drift to dream

Waking up some hours later
with a bloodstream from your head
somehow wishing you were dead.

and all those memories you knew
was gone without a clue

And all that you can say

is

"I still blame myself today"

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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