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Skrev denna när jag var ensam. Jag vet att den upprepar sig mycket men den lev så.

The key to my heart and soul

My heart and soul has a lock.

My heart and soul has a key, that will open it.

But to open my heart and soul you must fight me.

Fight me and take the key.

The lock to my soul, is small.

The lock to my heart, is big.

But to open them you must fight me.

If you win, if will give you the keys, If you lose I will not.

Why do you have to fight?

You have to fight because.

I have given my heart and soul, to persons ho throw my heart and soul to the ground.

So I lock´t my heart and soul.

If you want my heart and soul, you have to prof that you wont me.

YOU HAVE TO FIGHT ME!

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Författaren Alexander lundgren med Poeter.se id #21671 innehar upphovsrätten