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*fråga inte varför jag skriver.*

**what shouldn't be possible for me.**

The feelings that I embrace  
I didn't know that this was possible.  
Like if my body, soul and mind hade a race  
That just one of them could win.  
It feels like if it is unstoppable.  
This huge and shining blaze  
The fear of losing it all  
like a teardrop in the wind.

I can usually simply walk away from it all  
Put on what used to be a mask  
Which is now my true face.  
It's at times like this that I feel the call  
Feeling my feelings go off in a blast  
And end in what is nothing more but a cold case.

Somehow I just can't stand the chance of not having you.  
Not seeing us as a pair.  
Why? None can say  
But I guess I will pay  
For the rest of my days  
And se what destiny hase foretold for me  
In this great race.

For you where the first one  
To tell me what would shake me to the core  
"For you are very opened"  
"But still so closed"  
Those words felt like a sword  
Swung through my body and soul  
And now all I have  
Is what I am  
And what I refuse to lose.

Because I have decided to not exist without you.

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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