

STRANGER TO LOVE

<h2 id="poetryhead">Finns som bonusspår på Bizex-B:s CD "Tillbaka med en smäll", där jag sjunger den.
Musik: P Isaksson

summer dreams in the april rain
my own madness drives me insane
what is there to look forward to?
there's no starman on channel two
clutching claws surrounding me
dark eyed furiousity

i feel like a stranger to love
i can not interpret the code
houdini broke out of his box
but i have to carry this load
and still they expect me to give
it's unrealistic and cruel
i feel like a stranger to love
and most days i feel like a fool

all my jokes could not compensate
all that emptiness in my soul
when the tears of a clown emerge
i'm devoured by that big black hole
i escape to my solitude
an oasis of interludes
no escape from reality

there's a brick wall surrounding me
it constitutes my own monarchy
where there's no room for anarchy
everyone's having so much fun

but i'm constantly on the run
after all is said and done
i never got that place in the sun
LARZ GUSTAFSSON April 2006
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