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*När ensamheten bland vänner tog mig för en stund.*

### **Puzzle of life!**

The puzzle of life is a beautiful different in a fucking life time!

When nothing feels like everything...!

When the need of freedom breath is stronger than ever,  
but there is nothing you can do...

When every one/thing is gone in a second...

Then every ground, then everything you had been learned just disappear in confusions.

You standing all alone, the feeling off confusing getting closer.

You think that it can't get any worse.

It's then you see you self...

That nobody &#8221;own&#8221; you and you don't belong to any one...

We are standing all alone! It's beautiful!

Cause no one else have showed you how to feel!

And there is no one else that can tell you what you have been learned!

Cause some day when everything feels a little bit better,  
and you're not in the same strong feeling, you are in a position that you see objektiv.

It's then you can see and feel the hole thing clear.

It's when you can rise up your self!

It's then you can move on, proud cause you can see!

That is i beautiful different in a fucking life time...

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