en låt snart. Tired eyes
An hourly waiting or two
to get from my place to you
darling you know that I care
you reach for anything now
each corner is such a new chance
all eyes open
I couldn't care less
who will pass
with eyes wide open
i love you more
So come to me
I live in the light of a fire
slowly rise
and change every feeling inside me
tired eyes
you use them in the dying night

Publicerad 2009-01-16 14:39 av La mer

you look for a thing that is real

and everyone knows you have secrets

you may be real

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren La mer med Poeter.se id #26412 innehar upphovsrätten