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Bad memories.

I'm walking on an empty street.

Bad memories is going on repeat.

My heart is burning and it hurts.

You just wanna rub my face in the dirt.

It's cold and I want to go home.

But all I can do is roam.

I see a light far away.

I don't know if I should go or stay.

My cold thoughts is killing me.

Please put me out of my misery.

I wanted a free life but not like this.

There is something amiss.

I shouldn't feel this way at all.

All I do is fall.

Give me a warm hug.

My nightmares has become a drug.

I want them out of my head.

I dream that my friends was dead.

That's not a nice thought.

I look into the empty naught.

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