Publicerad 2009-03-17 21:35 av JohnSilver A smile

I was filled with hate, sorrow and disgrace Then you came, and you put a smile on my face

You made me smile when tears were falling You made me smile when I was down You made me walk when I was crawling You gave me air when I thought I would drown

A true gift I have been given, why I haven't a clue All I can hope is that I'm good enough for you Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se Författaren JohnSilver med Poeter.se id #27251 innehar upphovsrätten