Publicerad 2009-04-04 20:06 av made in sweden

With my words ill work your way out of my heart...

Dont blame the distance

The distace is nothing, if you love somebody.

We can get closer, if we solve our problems, but we need to stop arguing, about life here and life there.

The distace might be a try-out, to see if love last, if its true.

I know you cant be all alone, there is somebody keeping you warm.

In my bed has men been, to keep me from my lonelyness.

Some of them even got close to me, but never replaced you.

It does not matter
even if it hurts,
only knowing you still are mine,
thats enough to make me smile,
Life is complicated,
so is love,
ill just take what i get,
and give exatly the same back to you,
not more not less
becouse that would kill me.

As long as we are apart from eachother, ill keep on living here and now,
When we meet,
if we meet againg,
ill be yours completly.

unless you dont come too late...

Time or distance is not the issue, people are!

They change, new ones comes along your ways,

so this is not a threat, just reality my love...

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren made in sweden med Poeter.se id #27306 innehar upphovsrätten