

Publicerad 2009-04-29 03:00 av KajsaDarling

apairs and disapairs

A touth of a feeling

Days flowts togher

apairs

disapairs

outstanding days

days of desaster

lust

emotions

feelings

memories

life as it is now

how it was thene

What I became and did not become

stress

tierd

rivers of tears

the earth upon my shoulders

the hell beneath my feets

The gaze of a creatsur in my mind

the wish too be something els

the longing of being in place

the lingering sence of finding peace

Secrets I hold

Something I'd like too chare with someone

a baby in between two idiots

a lost young woman in a growing world

history too some

pain too others

wondering if its supposed to be this way

always and for ever

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren KajsaDarling med Poeter.se id #26616 innehar upphovsrätten