

Publicerad 2010-10-28 00:37 av Yamineko

Kort konversation i min hjärna...

The wise man and the Beast

When was it born? - I don't remember.

When did I first see it? - Did you ever?

When did I get to know it?- You always have.

When did it get so strong?- When you fed it.

When can I accept it? - Don't.

Where did it come from? - Inside.

Where is it going? - Forwards.

Where does it sleep? - Nowhere.

When will it stop? - You decide.

What does it eat? - Everything.

What does it want? - Everything.

What is it? - You.

What am I? - No one but yourself.

What can I do? - Keep it safe, and you can do anything.

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Yamineko med Poeter.se id #35187 innehar upphovsrätten