Publicerad 2011-05-13 13:16 av reza.hb

Glossy paper

Having a white glossy paper front of me

And a pen in my hand

Times is passing

While pen rolling between my fingers

There is lot of to tell

There is lot of to write

And my pen losing its patience

And me staring at glossy paper

It seems...

I am reading

An unwritten history of life

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren reza.hb med Poeter.se id #37258 innehar upphovsrätten