Publicerad 2011-10-08 14:48 av sockerspöket *Then I would* **If I could**

I would run for my life and hide away from this pain

I would scream that ugly scream I know I have inside that still hasen't had the time nor the will to get out

But I'm scared to death for what it might do to me if I ever allowed it to run free inside myself that way

For no reason at all tears are suddenly building ships in my eyes and leaps down those cheeks of mine

Like a mute waterfall it just rushes away to flee from that nasty inside of mine before they're trapped there

I know how things look inside and I know it ain't as it has been for a long time now but it's bad enough

I would slit my arms and bleed it out to make it easier to cope with everything that crawls around in my chest

I would tear it all away so that no one ever has to see it

Like I should

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren sockerspöket med Poeter.se id #8570 innehar upphovsrätten