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## **Bells**

I was just a floating thought  
a piece of what was ment to be  
a backpack that you forgott  
but insted you found me

beeing the breath in the vind  
warm like the sun in your face  
you forgot the way that flowers glow  
of the earth in a warm embrace

soon came the fall for you  
and the leaves drop to the ground  
and the small trases of me  
you never found

but i vill be waiting  
in the whisper of a cloud  
and when I tell you my love for you  
you will here it in a crowd

so you wont ever see me  
or really here my voice  
be the other next to you  
for I was never your first choice

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