

Publicerad 2013-09-17 13:29 av Celticgirl

**dreams tell you more about yourself than you know**

I had this dream,  
she was beautiful  
I heard a scream,  
she was bleeding out on the floor  
I shouldn't be surprised by this, when everyone in my dreams tend to die  
No, I shouldn't be surprised at all  
when she's choking on her own blood  
her eyes unseeing  
her skin bone white  
no more feelings  
no more joy

I had this dream and now she's dead  
my stressed out mind's playing games my heart's a sobbing mess  
I don't know how  
but of course I do  
It will never end  
It's an endless loop  
a memory of something I never can amend

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