Publicerad 2013-11-27 16:00 av Eva Akinvall (emca~vargkvinnan) Eget foto Copyright emca 2013 Ease my mind Ease my mind from the oppressing kind of people in my life who repeatedly likes to run their knife into my delicate soul and heart Seems like they want to tear me apart though they assert they do it for love But their caring reminds not of something from above They never lift me up higher never leave me in a feeling of being stronger Weakness holds me down and in my mind there is agony going on Sadness takes a grip of me Why do they never realise and see

Now after all these years

soul in tears

Ease my mind

Now set me free

