

Fair tale

The feeling of keys lost
Hunts us like a ghost
..could someone re-claim
lost childhood game
What use is the brain
When the heart runs insane
With staggering rhythm
The life shoots on steam
But not for certain goal
We're shuffling coal
We live and we love,
We feed the peace dove
For better and best
sign up for next test
To life we say please
Don't put us at ease
Push me to the next edge
Without leaving a ledge
To rolling shore rocks
Ships go crazy in the docks
Plant sunflower seeds
For beauty that feeds
on power of luck
I don't give it a f###k
Give rest to old bones
stop wrestling with gnomes
The giants of truth
Destroyed by sweet tooth

Fairy goes home.

The end.

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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