

Publicerad 2014-01-12 13:45 av Noveljunkie

### **White Moon**

I can't be your sun,  
the one that lights up your world,  
and makes it glisten,  
as if made of crystals.

I can't be the one  
that make you the happiest

So please

let me be the white moon,  
that makes it easier for you  
to see in the dark.

Let me shine for you,  
when it's the blackest night,  
and your sun has left you.

Let me be,  
the support you need,  
when you no longer can see,  
and you're afraid to get lost.

Until the time comes,  
when your sun once again rises,  
and makes you turn away..

Let me be the white moon,  
that glows in the night.

---

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Noveljunkie med Poeter.se id #46633 innehar upphovsrätten