## Publicerad 2014-03-15 00:00 av Ling

## gravity

what about flying? the final way to never look down what about crying? the last thing before you drown

build a house for me and never let it decay build a house for me and don't ever go away

what about wishing? the world wont change at all what about crawling? the way to never fall

build a house for me and tie me to the bed build a house for me say everything you said

## was true

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se Författaren Ling med Poeter.se id #12934 innehar upphovsrätten