

Publicerad 2014-09-26 23:21 av Anon Nym

All kritik uppskattas ofantligt mycket. <3

Jag har ingen aning om hur man förklarar en takt, men det kanske går ändå.

Beneath the icy winter sky

He is the devil in disguise

He has fire in his eyes

And reaching for the sky

He can see through all their lies

Caught up in the stress

Without a way to express

His emotional excess

Finding it hard to feel blessed

With nowhere to go but home

He lingers on the long and lonesome road

Because home is where your heart is

And his heart feels like a stone

Dancing in the moonlight

Seeking cover in the forest

The fire turns to water

A safe haven in which he can cry

In the cover of the trees

Beneath the icy winter sky

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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