

Publicerad 2014-10-08 23:11 av kjell-åke bearfoot

All love stops with rain

My tears fall down

on my naked toes

Soon i´ll drown

without loving shoes

The life is hard

i´m lost again

I lose my guard

to a girl false friend

She lied

and cheated

Promised nice things

everything was overrated

But she won my heart

i´m a crazy nerd

I lose control

i lost my sword

She sings false words

with a nice sweet song

The truth is like a crawling snake

in a church she dont belong

She was a fairytale

a fake

A holy grail

a poison snake

And now again i start from zero

alone again

I must be my hero

to survive alone in the rain

I need new power

to my brain

No more sorrow

on my train

My heart wish to find real love

i never will give up

I throw my white glove

when i´m died i let it stop

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren kjell-åke bearfoot med Poeter.se id #39723 innehar upphovsrätten