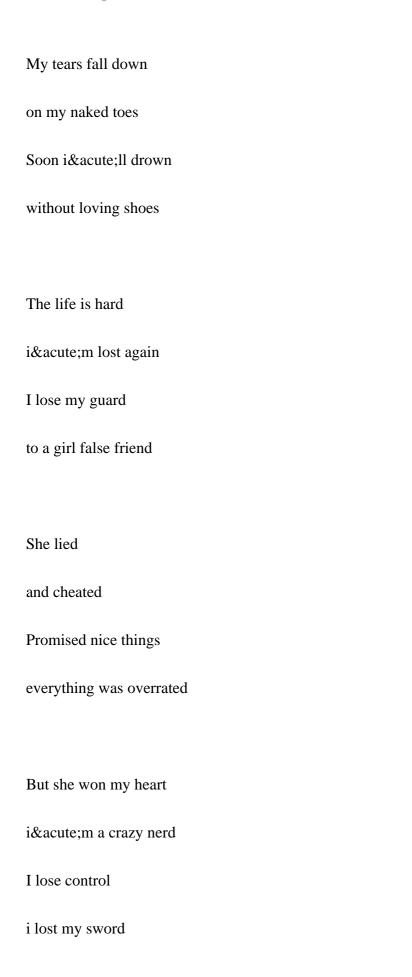
Publicerad 2014-10-08 23:11 av kjell-åke bearfoot

All love stops with rain



| 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