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vintage

Undone

I thought that she was the one
I thought that she would shortly come
I thought that her passion was mine
and that I would be returned in
gentle kind

I thought that I had read the signs correctly
but when it comes to mountains it seems
that I must continue my upward climb
And through the clouds
I must find the Sun
that there does shine

I thought I was the one that she would surely need
I thought in truth, in faith, that it would be We
through the forest who would skip and run in step with
Once Upon a Time
and that her show of affection
would indeed provide a life longer connection
and bring the Spring into the Autumn of my Life

but in truth
I am undone

the apache kid

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