## Publicerad 2015-07-29 17:01 av Beatrice Berglund

## Beloved one

Your light was the one thing that kept me up. Lifted me high into the sky. I could almost touch the sun. My beloved one. You had to go. You had to run. The light went out. No more sunshine in your eyes. I watched you fall. My beloved one. In my heart you always have a place. A special space. Made for you. Made for us. Crash. Burn. No return. To who we were. Back then. Again and again. No more. You closed the door.

Beloved one. You had to go. You had to run.

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Beatrice Berglund med Poeter.se id #37443 innehar upphovsrätten