

Publicerad 2015-10-19 02:38 av frun

Winter becomes summer in a kiss

Autumn has time to stay for a while
when snow is coloured with red lips
they meet for a hug to hold together
a chanson with sweat memories

they leave us for new happenings
of a smile and a touch like a summerwind
Life isn't easy, it's not like a bunch of roses
even if You are as red and a green garden

where lovers sing and tell their love
if I heard You maybe, like a voice
who has warm winds inside the tones
Your words are loving, like springtimes

when we meet in the bookstores
we see a story in front of the red and green
with other golden colours
We see it without fog, we see clearly

'cause we have had summerhearts
we have been in daylight in many countries
also in rain, after the rainy comes sun
so now come the kisses, now comes the sun

to fill us with new days to remember
I wish You could remember me as a sunlight,
like I remember You

Winter becomes summer in a kiss
with You summerday

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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