Publicerad 2016-04-12 23:29 av Poethic Do not go home too many times Timeless tunnels of hope to gather Limitless motions but you say you would rather Stay at home Somewhat home on your own, alone Slowly melting, your skin is in disguise Wishful thinking when you rolled the dice Stay at home That is where you find your cornerstone Stay at home Running blades and shifting shades On your throne It is only like letting go No time for choices No time to almost know Stay at home From dust, core to the bone You quite like it there, alone Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Poethic med Poeter.se id #41591 innehar upphovsrätten