

Publicerad 2017-01-19 14:56 av Boine Alvastral Josefsson

## **Leaving**

I am leaving on a jetplane

Don't now when i be back again.

I am realaxing in the sky

My Spirit loves to lift and fly.

The sun is bright, the Heaven blue

I have no clue, what i will do.

I am resting in the greatfullness

Of the feeling that I'm now is blessed.

I have a purpose, wich I not know

It don't matter, I have to go.

I am closing the door to the past

The future is an option, and I travel fast.

I am leaving, but I dont need to feel alone

Wherever I will end, I know I will come home.

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