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**These dragonfly thoughts of you.**

You were the friend I never had as a child,  
You were the boy with the honey hair  
I can still feel the heat of your lips  
Caressing my frozen skin  
I loved you and all the sins,  
You had within your honey head.

Ref:

And now when your breath  
Has wither away of a too early death  
I can only sing these dragonfly thoughts of you  
and hope that you ones felt like that to.

It would be nice to think you are an angel now  
That the wings finely have grown out  
But I can't say that I don't miss you  
now that you are gone.  
I have never been so alone  
since the day you flew away.

Ref:

And now when your breath  
Has wither away of a too early death  
I can only sing these dragonfly thoughts of you  
and hope that you ones felt like that to.

Sticket:

The sun always waited for me beyond the clouds  
When we still had each other  
When I still could feel you honey hair,  
And feel the heat your lips.

Ref:

And now when your breath  
Has wither away of a to early death  
I can only sing these dragonfly thoughts of you  
and hope that you ones felt like that to.

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