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hur är man när man blivit sårad många ggr?

Too hurt, too many times to just be

you act like you dont care

I can tell, cause we are the same

carry around so much fair

both been played in the game

you can look into my eyes

but I wont show the real me

too hurt, too many times to just be

I have tried and every time been crushed,

I've been hurt, played and mistreated,

I have given so much and now Im hushed

I once was whole, but now Im defeated

I remember the easy days

When I never hoped and waited

then there werent so many ways

for love to be so complicated

Now I've turned into someone new

been truly loved by too few so I dont show the real me

too hurt, too many times to just be

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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