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Sweetness in friendship!

I woke up to where I was...

Dry tears had cut my face.

I heard myself talking, but I were somewhere else.

Your heart is beating in my hand..

Yet..

yet you seem to have sailed the sea, away from \"us\".

I force my tears back under my eyes,

Yet they come, like a faithful lover

..or like a friend that never let you down.

I knew that it all would come to an end but I keep on hanging on.

..To you, my beloved friend!

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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