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En av mina längsta dikter... väldigt mycket var väldigt rörigt för mig när jag skrev denna... :/

The words \"I Love You Too\"

Why do I set traps for myself?

Traps loaded with pain, sorrow and self-pity

I set them with such skill,

that there\'s no way to avoid them.

Always when I think I might have dodged one,

it jumps out from behind and strikes.

It strikes when I\'m unprepared

and leaves me with another scar.

I\'m the guy you can talk to,

I\'m a really good friend,

I\'m some one to be trusted and I\'m always here when needed.

But never ever have I been anything more...

Maybe I aim to high...

Perhaps I think to much of myself..

One possibility is that I am to kind.

Whatever reason it may be,

I\'m still sitting here without you.

The face you all see

might laugh, joke and smile happily.

But on the inside there\'s a different guy

and his only question is \"why?\".

I guess I fall in love wat too easy.

But I can\'t really help it.

It\'s just who I am.

It\'s a pretty big flaw I admit.

Now I\'m lying here again,

crying a river over some girl.

I gave her all the compliments.

Like, \"your eyes shines like pearls\".

But it doesn\'t really matter,

it sometime seems.

All my efforts are in vain

and you keep on living in my dreams.

\ "You are not meant to be\"

was I once told.

\ "Friends are good to have as well\"

said a friend of old.

\ "Maybe I should just give it some time?\"

is a statement of my own.

I will quote no names

for you all know who you are.

Thanks for being there when needed,

My friends are my stars.

But at times like this it seems

I might as well be an elephant in Peru

than wish to hear the special words

\ "I love you too\"

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