

Publicerad 2024-04-21 17:35 av Larz Gustafsson

CHILDHOOD DIRT ROAD

I will travel that old childhood dirt road one day

across fields of sunshine where we used to play

I will cherish the moments that will spring to mind

as I travel that dirt road that I once left behind

I will visit the meadows and the river as well

Let me see that fine village where God saved me from hell

May I see those great beaches, they're the pearl of the coast

That old dirt road will take me to the place I love the most

LARZ GUSTAFSSON 21/4 2024

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Larz Gustafsson med Poeter.se id #20037 innehar upphovsrätten