## Publicerad 2010-12-07 21:02 av aouwseh

## **Heart breaking fool**

Would we ever recognize the sunset, if we didn't have the clouds?

And without those with the heart black as onyx, would there ever be moral?

Every time the heaven open itself, and rain falls down like the sorrow of tears. Always think of the sunny day, we will find tomorrow.

We'll make it easy with being wise afterward, even though the world never goes with the trend. And if we ever blame anyone, we never blame ourselves.

Like the stories with the happy endings, would there been love without the heart breaking fool?

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se Författaren aouwseh med Poeter.se id #23972 innehar upphovsrätten