Publicerad 2013-04-02 02:27 av Christopher Constantinos Bernardi

Under construction

My curse in love

As my soul seems restless and my heart at sleep Many sorrows, lost places and drowning feelings in weep

Breaking boundaries in vain with burdens to keep A lost knight with many battles felt to his feet

Once with shiny dreams and a compassion like satin sheet With reflecting eyes from two lovers and friends that were bound to meet

And now when many years has gone as lovers did in between Have broken hearts changed their love as it is hard to seem

But when destiny finally has given me one more chance to make her my queen Do i hide my scars and the ugliness of love i for many years have seen

Because i am cursed in this body with a restless soul and a heart with an helpless dream So if not she can see who i really am, nobody can and will never have me.....

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Christopher Constantinos Bernardi med Poeter.se id #20008 innehar upphovsrätten