

Publicerad 2006-12-11 13:20 av Henrik Svensson

en sång till en vän inte längre här, utan där...

In memory

In memories I wander,
in memories I live,
to never forget that person,
that died when he lived...

... so I wander lit up streets,
at night when all is calm,
trying to find the answer,
to what\'s wrong

So, where ever I go,
there\'s the memory of loss,
a friend killed by accident,
wondering;"Is life the cost"...

... so I wander lit up streets,
at night when all is calm,
trying to find the answer,
to what\'s wrong

mmmmmmm...

ah ah ah...

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Henrik Svensson med Poeter.se id #7011 innehar upphovsrätten