Publicerad 2007-03-10 21:16 av NeverAngel

a lack of color

<I>when i see you, you make me feel upside down i know this feeling, long before we started the big counting down

we supposed to be friends, but everything changes, just like you

and me.

\'cuz of you we maked it all up, to the sky, were it all belongs.

all kind of dreams.

i thought we\'d left it all behind, it doesn\'t seem so not after the night\'s color

in black and white we\'d not a word to speak not a thought to dream not a mind to make up to

just \'cuz of a lack of color</I>

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren NeverAngel med Poeter.se id #9404 innehar upphovsrätten