

Publicerad 2007-05-19 00:26 av Jonny Larsen

## Who are you to remind me...

you remind me of a clear blue morning in the middle of the night...  
as much sense as a lone ray of sunlight in the darkest dark...  
as my head smash my pillow and time start to grow slow

you remind me of an everlasting division between here and now  
between the in-betweens, inside the gap spread out within the unknown

the things you remind me of I've never seen  
the moments you place in me I've never known  
before you they didn't exist in me

minutes were minutes and little else  
minutes now remind me of a little laugh I heard in the back of your throat

you remind me of why time never hide it's offensive stare  
as tomorrow's yesterday grow into a long gone forgotten

you remind me of things and dreams and situations  
of moments and events and times passed and not yet passed

you remind me of all these things and more  
but I can't quite correlate your face to a name

who are you to remind me of so many details I shouldn't know  
and why are you always screaming at me to let you go

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