

Publicerad 2007-07-17 15:30 av Jonny Larsen

Two words...

cold morning

sell me

dream light

distorted might

wishful want

brake me

failed relief

stupid words

braking fate

inhale, exhale

concentrate

stare deeply

mis-understand

mad words

delayed delight

bleak colors

turning me

blinding eyes

forgive light

let go

speak naught

feel safe

come clean

disused misuse

dry wit

failing reason

failing truth

plead sanity

lose sense

climb up

always up

find relief

two words

distilled purpose

still timeless

astounded will

never near

let go

fall free

in me

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