

Publicerad 2008-02-20 18:57 av daniele

Colder

Its cold

So cold

and i wanna be hold

be around and anon

for the world I can tell

how mutch you meant

like a bird in the sky

is noting I had felt inside

I make love to all the lies

I make love through nights

its something

I know ,you are right

I know ,you are something

I know ,we are trying

to make up for all the fights.

And its cold

So cold

and I wanna be whole

be around and told

for the world I can scream

how mutch you mean

like angels from above

sinking into the sky

nothing i wrong inside

we make love all night

we know something is right

we try to fight

to make up for all the lies

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren daniele med Poeter.se id #7408 innehar upphovsrätten