

Publicerad 2009-02-24 06:52 av JohnSilver

I can dream

You told me that you would always stay in my life
You begged me never to disappear out of yours
Then you uttered those words, sharp as a knife
Now I'm just an empty corps

Sometimes I wonder if you still have that rose
You said that when you looked at it, life seemed easier
I wonder if you still keep it close

I'm dumb to think something like that, I suppose

But I can dream

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren JohnSilver med Poeter.se id #27251 innehar upphovsrätten