

I never could stop loving you,
even though I always claim.
There was no time in my life I enjoyed
like these beauty, lucky days.
When I was lying in your arms,
I really felt the love.
And I will never realize,
that I lost my beauty dove.
,Could never believe in any god,
who take away from me,
the only girl I ever loved,
the only one I want to see.
I prefer to die alone;
don't want to jerk my heart around.
If I can't stay together with you,
there will be an ever festering wound.

Creative Commons CC BY-NC-ND by Meas Wolfstatze
(geschrieben am 26.11.2011)