

Gedichte

Meine Gedichte-sammlung

Von ClarissaMorgenstern

Kapitel 12: At least

Shining, shining
burning, burning.
Hurting, hurting
Freeing, freeing.
Can anybody hear me?
Hear me screaming?
Can anybody heal my?
Heal me forever?
Can anybody bring it back to me?
Bring it back so I can keep it?
At least I know..
I hope this knowledge helps
And this burning stops
Either there or in my heart
Sorry guys!
I know you don't like it
But tears are no way
They don't like me
Shiny shiny..