

Gedichte

Meine Gedichte-sammlung

Von ClarissaMorgenstern

Kapitel 3: Scars

Scars

They are shining red
Wounds on my soul
Wounds upon my arm
Letters that symbolize my mind
Blood that should have healed my soul
But it didn't
The pain didn't appear
It was just like a dream
But the red tears tell me
that I just opened a door
Am I able to shut it again?
I broke my promise
My promise to you because you're worrying about me
You're the one I for whom didn't want to do this
But you're also the one for whom I did it nevertheless..
I'm afraid
these words on my arm..
they won't vanish from my mind
~Aishiteru Vito~
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