

End

It's funny how you smile
When you see the end
You know it's coming near
Even if it's not yet
A broken smile,
Tears running down your face
An ending love
I knew it from the first time we met
I was a dreamer I know
To think this could work
But dreaming is good
Or baby, is it not?
I dreamed of a relationship
With a girl like you
That would last forever
But now.. Oh fuck it I hate my life!!

© opyright by Mark Neal. All rights reserved.

Diese PDF wurde erstellt durch das [Schreiber Netzwerk](#)