

## Liebeskummer

One kiss, still in dreams unattainable.

A relationship, unthinkable.

What am i doing?

What are my feelings?

Why now?

Why her?

Love is an immortal enemy.

You can not victory,

You can just be the loser.

Who can heal me?

Time?

It hurts too much.

I feel like a stranger,

in my own skin.

A stranger in a foreign village.

Far away from home.

Why this girl?

She is unreachable...

But ever present in my mind.

Black car?

Blonde hair?

VW?

Red jacket?

I can see her in my head,

kissing an other guy.

And i wish her a good life with him.

She is happy.

I'm not.

Being sad.

Bear up!

How?

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