

be a man

Goodbye forever
believe me - now theres just a never
theres are no highs
always downs
tired of being mentally ground
I have found
what we were been through - was never really round
it was just the half
always...
tried always to keep calm
but
Im a woman
made of an crooked rib
- dont ever skip
you try to change me
you will not succeed
I will bleed
bleed over years
and my tears
my tears of fears
I stopped counting cause
its much better than shouting
everyday every night
just wanted you to sleep beside
not always remind
wasnt I kind?
was I too rough?
it dont matter
it wasnt the weather
wasnt the mood
it was how its good
stop fixing your new wife
take her in your life
with her mistakes big and little
take care
shes made of same
has the need
she needs you to sleep
beside her hug her
feel her warmth
take her in her anger
dont always beg her

- and about me
dont ever request
to see me or hear me
to talk to laugh
I wont answer
dont wanna share
dont even care
Im not a fan

first be a man!

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