

A stranger

Sometimes I look into a faces of a stranger and I see you.

And I feel love and pain at the same time.

I don't know how to act

so I keep staring.

I can feel how my lungs are filling up with water and my skin stards to burn.

It is funny how it can get so damn quiet when you lose control.

But no one can see the waves.

No one can stop the flames.

So I let it happen.

And while I am drowning in water

and crumbling to ashes in silence

I remember once again

how beautiful you are mama.

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