

Writings

4



Small stories poems

Writings 4

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Writings 4

let's begin

Deep of my heart

Moon

dreaming my dreams

under your protection

moon up in the black sky

shine your light

show me the way

to the deep of my heart

Nobody

nobody really knows

what time is?!

when someone die

it the end of time

then we know

the value

of one second

one hour

three days

Along

true walk in my shoes

at night

though all over

feel the blues tonight so, I take

that walk

one more night like tonight

I can't take it one more day

if it wasn't for this blues

I whistling on and on..

as I walking down the line

Open up

evil

inside?

open up

let it out

for that heart

let love in

make this feeling

change everything