

I guess...

You know I patiently waited,
but you didn't stay everlong,
I always tried to be pleasant,
but you put a noisy silence on our song.

I hate your bad jokes,
but even more when they make me laugh,
I hate when I remember the things you broke,
but even worse when you stay in my thoughts.

I thought that true love waited,
but that was not enough,
I thought that this was lighted,
by a light that never goes out.

Maybe the party is over,
Maybe you are not the only one,
Maybe there is another,
but sadly, I already tried once.

Are you who you were?
Are those your diamond eyes?
Should I still here,
watching how the moon cries?

The stratosphere knows how I felt,
every single time you left,
You left me with watercolor eyes,
and now I have to take the price.

I'm going to pack my things,
I'm going to take that plane,
I'm not thinking about flowers and rings,
I just don't want to feel again.

I saw the world in your eyes,
Now I see nothing in your empty look,
Sometimes the life cut the ties,
I won't read again this book.

Did you feel bored?
How many times?
I guess you weren't that cold,
I guess that's not a crime,
I guess that feeling is old.