

This Winter's Day Magic

DeadLock

This winter day's magic seems not to be noticed by me again...
Tired and uninspired.

Oh yes the song I listen to says so much.

But is it really my fault should I be more open-hearted.

Should I completely change myself to start being loved by people I don't love.

Or should I always smile and start talking to those people.

But I hate those conversations those I hope they soon run dry.

And the circle seems to close itself.

Apathy spreads it's wings.

This winter day's magic seems not to be noticed by me again...

So I wait for your call because I need you there.

But the phone doesn't ring.

Depression embrace my soul.

Frustration tears my heart again and again...