

Piece

Thomas Dybdahl

I wasted away on this damn piece
of land till the moon showed her true self
I opened the box that I kept
all these years in hope that I never would
There she was this angel of mine
with a smile worth dying for
A precious moment forever in time
just waiting for me to appear

Chilled to the bone but forever in love
with a piece of eternity
Leave me be and I'll always remember
the day when I first knew
Seems to be everything else than it is
this manmade honesty
Fall asleep with a voice in your head
that always ring true to me