

Monika Ferens, The Last Tears I Have To Cry

Distorted by realization
Suppressed by the past
Terrified by the future thats unknown
I cant wait
To watch how all my bruises fade away
To survive those days...
Get life over to receive everything
Get life over and chase it away
From this day
Theres nothing on my way...
Broken inside
I want you to cry with me
When everyday causes thrill
Despite I have so tried
Havent you seen
It hurts when theres nothing good left
Never stress was so real...
Im getting you over
And I will be everything
Let my dream come true
To run away from that madness
To breathe, breathe
Away from fear and mourning
That again I wont do it right
Im waiting for happy ending
But Im afraid at the same time
Where am I?
You will never touch me again...