

Oathean, Transparent Blue Light- So Too Much T

In that transparent darkness there comes a frightened sound
Shining that thankfulness upon me...
I tried to pass it but its gleaming eye stops me
The scent of sadness that frightens me
The cold air's scent pierces my skin
The sadness tears through and inserts my body.
I tried to tell it that it was no longer me
But I was sadly in joy
The girl has not yet erased from my mind
The day I crumbled
Catching my eyesight
The girl acted as though she did not know
Without knowledge of my accident
When my angel
Floats to me with a transparent blue light
So bright that I am in tears
The light being a little covered
The light covered by a man's back
He avoids me
I am in tears but it is what I wanted
Just like remembering the past
The time to disappear before Jesus.
After that time, not once have I been able to stand before him.
If there was a little desire in my life...
It's that my dirty spirit not be cursed onto you.