

Monday, February 5. 2007

## Remember

....that song,  
hilarious whining,  
now gone.

Tears in drop,  
water falls running my soul.  
And when light breaks open,  
the thunder comes into storm.

Windy day,  
left alone,  
desperation,  
night....sadness.. day is done.

Thanks.

Gonza.

Posted by Gonzalo in Life, Poetry at 09:10