

mes poésies de circonstance...

meine Gelegenheitspoesie in (D/F/E)

Von Rose-de-Noire

Kapitel 3: Wonderland

Wonderland

I'm hidden in the shadows,
listen to your voice,
An I feel, feel like Alice,
Alice in her wonderland
I see the world, between mirrors,
An I listen to your voice,
Feel the sharp cuts,
leaving by the shattered glass,
from all the bitterness,
they leave her marks on your soul
An I listen to your voice,
you sing a song of loneliness,
your melody, is full of emptiness
An I'm hidden in the shadows,
join in to your song,
I will fill the melody with love
healing all your sickness,
I will destroy the cage,
you're captured in.
You look up from the stage,
seeing nothing but shadows
An your voice begin to rise
in an begging plea.
An I
I'm hiding in the shadows,
bounded by the rules,
an the dutys, of my name.
Feeling like Alice,
Alice in here wonderland.