

mes poésies de circonstance...

meine Gelegenheitspoesie in (D/F/E)

Von Rose-de-Noire

Kapitel 7: Tempted

Tempted

I'm tempted to runaway,
Just to brake out:
Crashing through the wall.
Nothing more.

Tempted to ride in to the sunset,
Just singing:
I'm so faraway from home.
Nothing more.

Tempted to make sail,
Just set a new course:
Fast ahead to my home port.
Nothing more.

Tempted to hit the gas,
Just pushing it to full speed:
Careening home.
Nothing more.

I'm tempted to say goodbye,
Just leaving a note:
I'll go home.
Nothing more.

I'm tempted to do it so.
Just this doesn't mean:
I'll do it.
Nothing more.