

# when my hand starts to write

## gedichte... oder doch 'genau' geformte gedanken

Von Onkel\_Hara

### Kapitel 16:

there's no time to help me now

just let me go my way alone

the feelings are over flowing

and light doesn't reach my soul

□

I could have help

but my heart says I should just be quiet

don't need help

let me stay in my darkness

just listen to the sound in this emptiness

you know there's no chance to help me now

be quiet and let me stay!

help is no use now

the sounds are too nice in my head

just let me stay a while in my loneliness□