

Gedichte zu Ver(w)irrt

Von Meg-Giry

Kapitel 6: Lovesick

Und das Gegenstück von Harlock

Lovesick

How could you just leave
You've stolen my heart you thief
I really miss you
But who can I show it to?

My life is so empty now
I want to see you, but how?
Can I just follow you?
And is this love even true?

Do you want me at your side
Out in the space so wide
Can I ever be your friend
Or is this just the end?