

losing my pet, my lovely cat

for my died cat and other poems in english

Von cicatrice_du_Coeur

Kapitel 1:

it was a summer night
I thought all will by right
everything was normal at the day
I was feeling so free
but then a car was coming
it changed everthing
you died that evening
you were for me everything

one week I can't do anything
I wear only black clothes
I feel so alone and can't more
I'm missing your love
you heard every of my wish
we don't eat fish

two months later it was
so dark, tha night was
I know I'll never forget you
these poems are for you
I am the one who makes you immortel
you are near me, well

your soul is free
but you protect me
I feel you around me
that makes my free
free from mourning
free from loneliness
free from disaster
free
but caught in my minds
my minds are caughted by you
all I do

is only for you
my guardian

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Dieses Gedicht habe ich in Englischunterricht geschrieben, da es sehr gut zur Aufgabe passte. Das was in dem Gedicht steht, ist mir wirklich wiederfahren und ich werde Minke niemals vergessen können.