

You Could Have Told Me..

You could have told me... I hate you... you're unpleasant...

but you didn't...

You could have told me... I would never love... a man like you...

but you didn't...

You could have told me... I hate you... I'm indifferent to you...

but you didn't...

You could have told me... a simple I love you...

but you were always there...

You could have told me... I'm in love with you...

but you were always there...

After all, life is unpredictable... and everything fits into everything...

Things happen when they happen...

nothing of everything... and everything of nothing...

but you were always there... always there... always there... always there...

as vague as it gets... leaving... a painted emotion on the wall...

that's okay... life is also this...

I confirm my love... and as always...

I don't ask for more...

it's always been this way... it's always been this way... it's always been this way...

and I can never say I like it...

it's not important... looking for the sky in a room...

if he wants, he can enter by himself...

the infinite is us... which is already too much...

and yet the emotion existed... you could feel it...

and maybe it would have been better to declare it...

now it's a little late for everything...

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(by AciMagician)