

A happy man

Zuriel Kritten

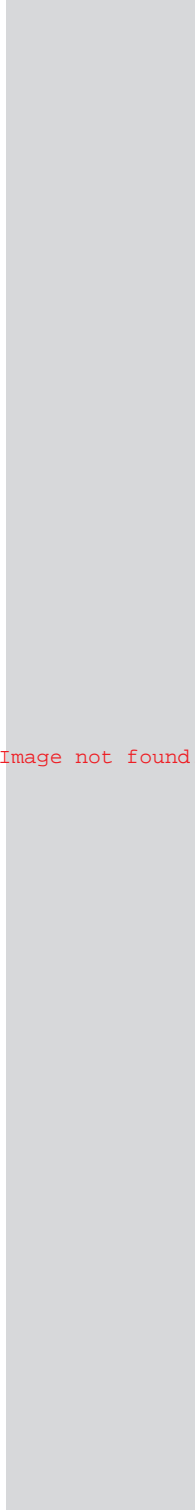


Image not found.

Capítulo 1

A happy man

There was always this happy man

Waiting for me

Waiting to appear in the worst moment

To calm and heal my pain.

A loser before anyone's eyes

A candle for my subdued heart

A rock to stand on

A jacket for the cold outside.

Weakened by his mistakes

Time couldn't cover his past

However, when his body wavered

His spirit was strengthening.

It's hard to see him here for me

Sadly, not smiling as always

But rather sleeping in a chair

Designated was his fate.

His last words of daydreaming

His last presence with his warm smile

His last chance to bring me hope

His last appearance in my world.

Regrets never came

I was standing alone

Looking at what gave me strength

But no one else came for this broken happy man.