

Collection of thoughts

Von PrinzessinMedusa

Kapitel 3: unexplained

Good Morning Sunshine,

willkommen zu Teil drei! Hab eigentlich nix zu sagen... ^^"
von daher...

so far
SilverFish

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No title

Sometimes things happen, that we can't explain. Sometimes there are things inside of us, and we don't know where they come from. One morning you wake up, and that feeling is there. A strange longing accompanied by a feeling of guilt, like a white sheet of paper just after you spilled black ink on it.

When I woke up this morning, I felt like that, because you where on my mind again, and with your deep eyes and calm voice comes the desire to feel your hands.

Just once, just for a moment, the blink of an eye.

I wonder what they feel like. Are they soft or rough? Cold or warm? Is their touch strong? Are they caring?

I feel guilty because I imagine the touch of your hands on my cheeks. With closed eyes I concentrate on the warmth streaming from your hand to my face. I smile, nothing else matters now.

I imagine your hand around mine. Fitting together perfectly. Your hand holding mine with love and support, leading me to places I've never been to.

But the weight of guilt is heavy on my heart. Always knowing that it will never be I still feed myself with foolish hopes and illusions. I wish I could just let go of you, erase the memories of you, and pretend we never met.

Too bad life's not that easy...

What do you think? Would you like the thought of forgetting me? Would you even care? I guess not, since there's nothing special about me, at least nothing you know of.

But there are always things that we don't know or cannot explain. That's life.