Thoughts

I'm sitting at the window looking at the black landscape Rain falls down at the window like tears from my eyes

Thoughts fly through my head thoughts about my life about the world I live in the seasons the winter

Awake and no bird was singing the trees looked meaningless Rain snow no flowers no feelings tired I'm dreaming the time

Thoughts fly through my head Thoughts about my life

Music wakes up thoughts thoughts of the summer the season I miss thoughts which will help me in the winter

The winter I had lost a person died in winter tears are falling the person was funny and enjoyed living But a sickness destroyed his life Wizard