Lie

Lunik

I was kind of your sister all the time we needed no words to communicate you were kind of my brother all the time we knew we would never separate and when there were hard times we helped, consulted and consoled each other and even if we didn't meet for a while when we came together again we understood at once what the other meant

and it's a lie that I don't need your company anymore but I will not bleed, even though it hurts and I mustn't weep, or try to hold you back it's your decision, if you really want to go get away right now if I could decide which heart to love I swear; it would be yours

This time you're here to tell me you're in love- that's nothing new I could consult you, like I always did before but this time it's something else: it hurts you to stay with me, and I don't want to lose you nor do I want you to love me, because I don't love you like that and if it hurts you, you're right to go it hurts me too, but you don't have to know