

# Me Brunette Rose And The Nightmare

– Halil İbrahim · 01 Mart 2011

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Tonight, I'm exhausted, my eye closes,  
Now, I'm among thousands of thorny roses  
My tired eyes are looking for you in grief  
Only your existence is what make me relief  
Then I pick one of these roses, the brunette rose  
Fall in love with it, me and my heart still remorse  
Suddenly I find myself in my cold room  
But you, my brunette rose is not here, I'm gloom  
My blood turns into ice, I feel the fear  
All can do is hiding behind a drip of tear  
And i hold the pen and begin to write  
Feel the cold, my face becomes white  
Now, even this cursed pen is talking  
It's moving by itself, it's writing  
That i loved you I'm just weeping  
Bullet hits my chest, mirror crashes  
Under my broken heart's spread ashes  
Sharp thorn of my brunette rose slashes  
Raindrops fall down on my face, but I've just believed  
And my bloody eyes look down to see how much I bleed  
My heart's suffocating, but your love still lashes  
And everything disappears, I fall, my life flashes  
My tear's full of sadness, drops into abyss and splashes  
I'm trying not to care but my last hope dashes  
Then mom wakes me up, my back's sweaty  
I want to stand up, but my body's too heavy  
I can stand up at last, man! it's so madly  
The morning cold clouds up my window  
And my finger,by itself, draws on it 'P' in sorrow  
Seconds still take you away, I'm suffering, losing  
As you want,brunette rose, I'm just watching