

My Chronicle

Short Storys

Von Meararn

Kapitel 7: Part 7: I need a miracle

Enjoy life. Smile on his face.
Fun with friends. Laugh full sun.
Power draw, recharge your batteries.
But how to get all that?
Is there a secret recipe for happiness?
If so, where is it?
Is it friendship?
Is it family?
Is it passion?
Is it love?

A smile is something good.
His brightens my world.
His brings even me to smile.
His laugh makes my heart jump.
His voice makes my knees weak.
His voice, smooth as silk.
He makes me melt away all the time.
His eyes capture me.
Shine to me, hold me tight.

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A smile can give force.
There is only one person in the world.

Only one can who give me this power.
He is my hope, my light.
He is my source of energy.
He is my light, he gives me strength.
But without a miracle, the light is never a fire.
Without a miracle, I'll never be his girl.

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