

My choices: Thou'll never be forgotten

Please, excuse me. You're my sin,
you could be just the same as Him.
You could be tall and clever boy,
belonged to heaven I've destroyed.
I've never known of you were male -
my choice was wrong; I misbehaved.

You could be good in playing chess
and just as well to bring the mess.
We could have traveled round the world
and now I've lost you. Just behold!
You were my tiny unique bean,
I took you granted, like night dream.

I still imagine: ember eyes,
mouth compounding childrens' lies,
your chocolate hair, even gait
and then your girlfriend on first date.
I even thought she would be blond.
My doctor told me: "Darling, don't..."

I've never talked to dad of yours,
and if I did, he would feel forced.

I still remember pillow rose,
his body, sex and deal is closed.
So noone knew I was confused.
Me still alone could have refused.

I chose my dream in doctor's coat,
I dreamt to work somewhere abroad,
and now my body is my prison
with you as mainrole nightmare vision.
I climb from bottom up to top,
I made a promise not to stop.

My night begins with weeping redeem,
I visit doctor, 'cause I need him,
behind my home I've planted willow;
it's branches fall down - we both sorrow.
I wish I held you at first day,
but you are dust I am to pay.

And I believe, somewhere in space
I cause a grin smile on your face.