

Miss You

I miss you

Really I do

Believe me

When I tell you

It's not a line

I use to get

My bait hooked

Don't imagine

For a minute

That I will play tricks

To get what I want

I'm for real

Though you think I'm fake

Don't think beauty

Is all I got

And nothing else

To show you

My heart is pure gold

Willing to give you

All I got and more

Renata Dawidowicz

