

Concrete

Haujobb

You love to be in this moment
The past is the past, the future unformed
You prefer to be in this minute with me
Create it yourself on concrete A certain place in the mythology of romance
Covered with initials of forgotten lovers
Defy the madness in front of me
It is better than reality In the heart of my inner solitude
We will vanish into another world
Multiple layers of reflections
Shape this very image of ourselves

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