

Alien

Sherlock's poems

Von April_Jones

Wall of Glass

Different right from the start
An outsider never taking part
Looking for what is not to find

Standing still with a wandering mind
Doesn't mean I feel no pain
Didn't mean to feel that much

I can watch but never touch
I can dream but never reach
Behind this wall of glass

I've seen a million stories
I've cried and I've laughed
I've died and I've loved

A hand so near to my heart
So close and yet so far
Knocking on the glass

Your warmth seeping through
Melting the ice, drops falling to you
A story almost coming true

It's dark here, you can't see me
What's glass to me, is a mirror to you
When you look at me, you just see yourself

Can't let you see the real me
So you won't be scared away
You go and I always stay

Saw a glimpse of what we could be
I'm knocking on the glass

Can you hear me?

In our ways we both are free
I won't ask you to stay
I want you to see

Felt the cracks forming, worlds apart
Thought you could break the glass
Instead you broke my heart

I just wanna close my eyes
Watching stories in my head
While the wall of glass will rise