



IT'S NOT ENOUGH

Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?
You're the base of my dream,
just for you I want to pray,
between the clouds, you are the solar beam.
Like stars, your eyes emit soft glare,
your voice is sweet and pure,
your personality is so charming and rare
that I had to fall in love for sure.
But when you see me you turn immediately around;
you really think you can stay true? I doubt it.
Because you put your headphones on and play the sound
and there's nothing I can do about it.
I don't want to seem like I'm rude,
but it's not enough calling me "dude".