

Gedichte zu Ver(w)irrt

Von Meg-Giry

Kapitel 8: Back

Wieder ein Gedicht aus Harlocks Sicht. Diesmal aber, als sie gerade wieder zusammen sind.

Back

Having you back in my arms, where you belong
Being back in your arms, where I belong
Just being with you – day and night
From now, till eternity

Oh, my love, how I missed you
Hoped, this moment would come true
Hoped, I would not have to wait so long
Hoped, you would still love me

Seeing you now, feeling you
Is all that I wished for, since you left

I can't hold my tears back anymore
Now I'm yours again
Now I know – your pain was the same as mine
Now your mine again

Let us share the sweetest kisses
The deepest, all-consuming passion
Let us never be separated again
Neither in time, nor in places

Let this be the start and the end of everything
Than having you back, is all my soul ever asked for.