

## *The Broken Guitar*

Since I had such feelings inside,  
On a white page of paper I tried,  
To write down the melancholy,  
Which haunts my nights so frequently.  
But I did not find a way that could hide,  
What has been engraved in my mind :  
I'll never be able to clearly  
Express myself without a melody.

So I took my guitar away,  
And I played during all the day.  
But I realized when the night came,  
That I'll never reach my aim :  
Find the right chords to convey,  
The intimate words I wanna say.  
That's why this song is so tame,  
I've been dropped out by the flame.

Even that was not a solution,  
To get ride of my frustration,  
I smashed my guitar on the floor.  
Now the only thing I need for,  
Is to overcome the temptation,  
Of looking for my salvation,  
Behind a filthy bar drinking more,  
In one night, than ever before.