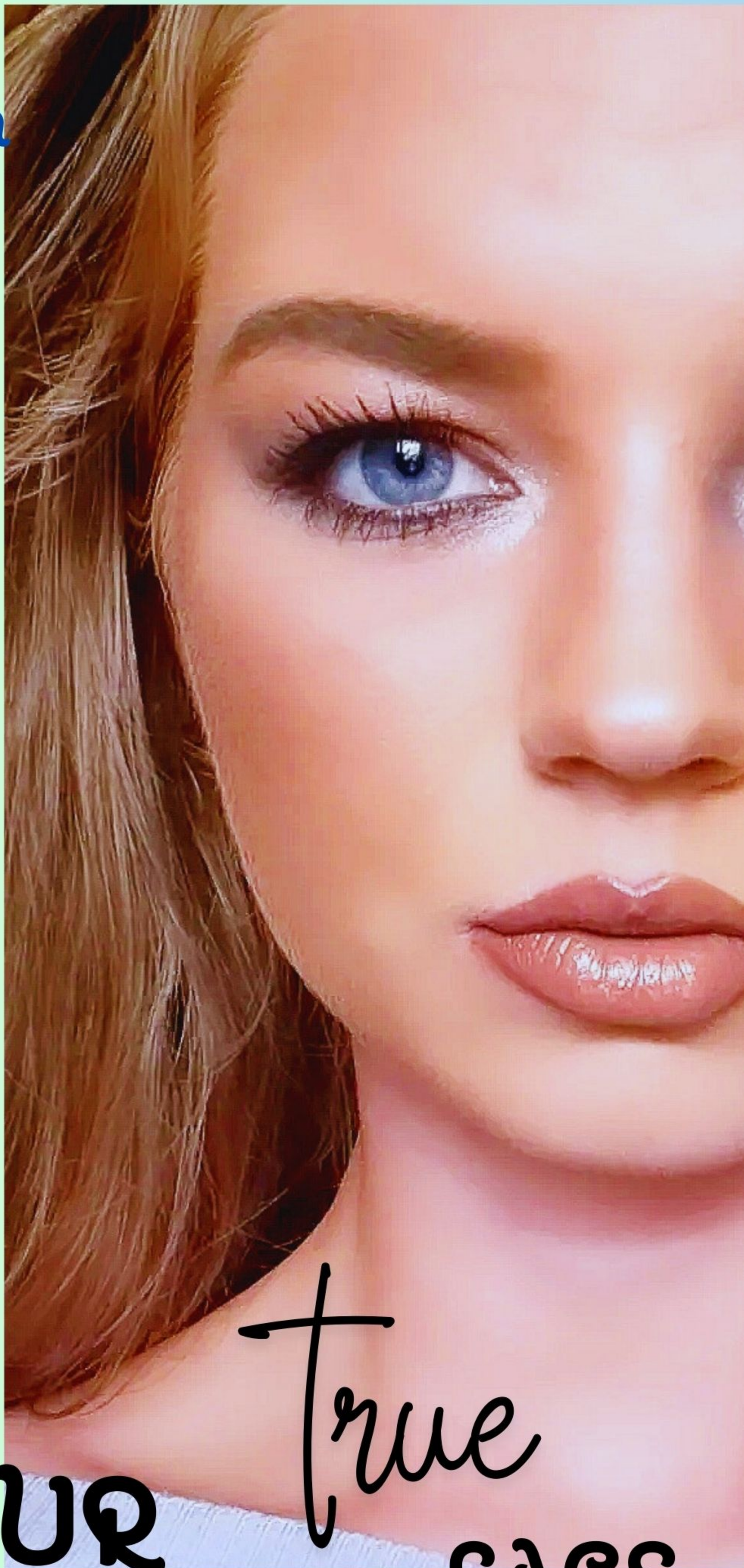


Kludia
Sedláková



your

True

FACE

Books are for those who can understand, but do not want to listen to what is to be said.

And book authors are those who are not afraid to tell the truth in a memorable way.

Because books want to be an understanding for us and will remain preserved until the last person, who knows the value of the words passed on, is gone.

I want to thank everyone who has contributed to this book. For support, pain, lessons and life itself.

Thanks.

ISBN : 978-80-570-6225-7

1. **Leave? Not...**

My departure means
that something is weighing me down.
But the love in me has not been extinguished.
My dear, what have you done to me, what the hell!
Leave? No, no, I'm not leaving,
Even if I go, I'll come right back.
Will you wait for me for years?
Will another bed keep you warm?
I won't leave you, but promise,
that you will sow faithful love.
What do you see in my eyes?
The size of the stars ? Moon ?
No, I see there, my dear, the goodness of my heart.
You kiss my lips,
You will open the door for me,
But do you still love me?
No one knows.

2. **End**

We were a couple,
in a home paradise.
You were my master,
I wanted you there.
There in my ways,
to accompany me,
in the corner of my eyes,
I loved you.
I wanted to bear the last thing for you,
It's over, there's no turning back.
I wanted to walk down the aisle with you,
That's how you dreamed about it, I'm sorry.
Does it seem to me? Or it's over.
I didn't hear our bell ringing.
The bell of the end of our love,
You have given up your salvation.
You sent me to sing wounded,