

# Brinas Gedichtesammlung

Von Nami-Brina

## Kapitel 3: Destroyed Life

Hi Leute!

Dieses Gedicht ist schon ziemlich alt. Ich habs mal geschrieben, als ich ein bisschen traurig war.

Eure Nami-Brina

Destroyed Life

The girl in the chair  
with the long golden hair.  
A smile on her face,  
her eyes like a maze.

But in the darkest night  
the little girl cried.  
Only the moon was there,  
standing in the sky, knowing her fear.

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A little tombstone with a bunch of flowers:

" Here lies a little girl.  
She fought against her fears  
And she fought against her tears.  
Something had destroyed her life  
And one day she was too weak to survive.  
Everyone hopes that she will rest in peace."

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