

My Heart

My heart doubts,
and sometimes it leaves me speechless.

My heart guides,
to whom it belonged.

My heart explains to me,
that which does not complicate me.

My heart is wrong,
and it drives me crazy.

My heart feels,
what one usually feels.

My heart rescues,
the one who does not snatch.

My heart is dizzy,
who no longer sees.

My heart falls in love,
from one minute to one hour.

My heart loves you,
because being alone hurts me.

Flor Ferrari 1r1
Sant Jordi 2020