**Kirsten**

Kirsten is her name

When I see her, my heart

burns like a flame

Her smile is like a sunshine

Her hair is like windy grass

Her eyes are blue waters

I love this beautiful

Flower in the wind

She feels pain

And I want to help her

But it´s hard, `cause she never want

If she had such terible problems

She should be my girlfriend

I´m the one, who can help her

I love this …

And the times

When she´s with me

I feel my love give her help

Then her eyes tell me

I love you

Then Kirsten I say to you

I love you too

I love this …

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