

She is quiet so I am

She is quiet so I am.
She like coffee, while I drink tea
That's the difference between us
Like me, she likes sports, and like me she reads a lot

She doesn't see my secret glance
I don't see her secret glance
She's quiet and so am I
She ask me something
I ask her something...
Silence drifts like a ghost between us

I like walking with her
She's smart and talented
I moved my left foot
She moves her right foot
I hum the melody of a song
and she hum the melody of the song
I wonder: is she the mirror in which I see myself?
And turn to look in her eyes... but I don't see her

I hurry from the place we shared
I think: Maybe this feeling will pass...
Or maybe she sees me
I'm quiet... so is she.