

## Think About Me: Think About Me

di [SimmyLu](#)

### Think About Me

by *Simmy-Lu*

Ecco una breve songfic esperimento... ovvero una songfic tutta in inglese come la canzone!

Niente paura!

Bastano le nozioni elementari della lingua per riuscire a leggere!

E' molto semplice!

Quindi abbiate la pazienza di arrivare fino alla fine! Sono appena due paginette scarse!

La song Think About Me è tratta dall'album "Gutter Flower" dei Goo Goo Dolls (x capirci sono quelli di "Iris", colonna sonora del film "City of Angels") Buona lettura!

It was raining. More than yesterday. More than the day before. More than ever probably. He was half-watching, half-amusing...looking out of the window. He was sat in his classroom, at his desk, with his elbows on the table, his two hands supporting his chin; looking at...something outside.

*You take a lot of chances with your feelings  
No one really knows what you fell  
And fiction is the only way you're dealing  
You turn your pretty head if it gets real*

He was thinking about something in his head...he was away from there. From all the people around him. From all the noise. His look was vague and distant. His eyes were half-opened, like if he was dozing. He was in an abstracted state. He was lost in his mind at the moment.

*You take it so slowly  
And your eyes look so lonely  
And it's only when you think about me  
when you think about me  
think about me*

He was thinking about...  
«What are you thinking about?» asked a voice.  
He awoke immediately. It was a beautiful happy voice. Her voice.  
He turned his head immediately looking up at her. A large smile was in his face, turned red.  
«What?» he asked.  
«What are you thinking about?» she asked another time smiling.  
«Oh...» he said «...nothing particular.»  
«Really?»  
«Really.» he replied.  
She smiled ironically and she sat in front of him.  
«Come on!» she said «Tell me!»  
«Oh, I just tell you, it's nothing!»  
«Please!»

«Why?» he asked.

She smiled again...And what a wonderful thing when she smiled! His face turned red again looking the girl.

«Because I want to know what were you thinking about!» she replied.

«Oh...»

«Came on!»

«It's nothing particular.»

It was indeed so. He was only thinking, that's all.

*I got head don't let me sleep  
You got a secret I can't keep  
You see a little stranger in your mirror  
The girl you never know is what you fear*

«Please... what were you thinking about?»

«Oh well...I was thinking about you.»

Silence.

The girl looked him seriously.

*You take it so slowly  
And your eyes look so lonely  
But it's only when you think about me  
when you think about me*

«Foolishness!!» she said then.

«Why?» he asked «Why you disbelieve me?»

«Ryota... you know... you are artful and sly... but not enough for me!» she said looking into his eyes.

He smiled.

*All you want is something I can't be  
All you want from me is what you need  
And I'm saying...*

«And you know too, Aya-chan!»

Both laughed. The school-bell rang and lessons began.

*You take it so slowly  
And your eyes look so lonely  
But it's only when you think about me...*

**The End**

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