

# Poetry of a football freak

## Ein Gedicht von Tsubasa

Von \*Fane\*

### My Life

The ball is my friend,  
he is my right hand,  
the ball is my friend,  
I love him to the end.

My legs run only,  
with the ball in front of them,  
My heart burs only,  
in a match with other ten.

My love flame is little,  
girls are for me a riddle.  
and after the Japan-Football-Camp,  
my dream will be Brazil and the worldchamp!