Patience and Prudence

Hot Cross

These are new days with old stories so let's wash the same denial in similar patterns, because the emotions have become mere background noise. Please take the apple from your eye. We're blinded by desire. Hey, when were you this tall? Memory serves us not at all. "To understand me, you'll have to swallow a world." Or maybe your words. Either way we're up to no good, rewriting our lives way more than we should, and only loving each other cause we've never been sure that we could. You can't control our hearts. You can't console a heart that's impossible to touch and as such I've thrown out regret, yet may have thought about it a little too much. You find that setting standards is less like revision and more like preparation. So much like what we've heard and what we've seen. So far from what we want and what we mean.

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