

Mid Air Love Message

Poison the Well

Kisses are never safe
When residue of old love is left
How could I feel lesser when
Someone better walks around
Waiting for you to call out
As your cold hand grasps mine
I feel unright
And privileged to see in your eyes
Same chemical as stars
Deformed fingers leave trails of hearts in writing
Could three words be the end to births only meaning?
Crying to sleep is my remedy
Urgently trying to stand on broken confused legs, legs
Am I looking for reasons not to be happy
Emotions catch
up with me
But I'm too fast for them
Emotions catch up with me
But I'm too fast for them
Emotions catch up with me
But I'm too fast for them

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