

DELICATE THOUGHTS

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raw.

hello, my dear

this is so wrong, my dear

i know i shouldn't be writing you but i've been drinking

and i've been up for way too long, my dear

you've been running around in my mind, my dear

the tears have dried but the scars persist

the crack in my heart,

the scars you left behind, my dear

made me feel guilty for things i shouldn't do

made me feel guilty for the things you did, too

you said you were sorry, "i'm stubborn, can i come over?"

i said, "i forgive you, my dear"

you stay until daylight hits and i ask you, "when will i see you again?" you reply, "soon."

soon.

well i haven't seen you, my dear

why did you lie, my dear?

the cuts on my heart get deeper as i call your phone and get no reply,

my dear

i thought you were kind, my dear

i thought you were "mine" my dear

was she special enough to know your middle name?

did she crack the code?

did she find the key to your heart that i've been frantically searching for,

for a year, my dear?

i was in love with you, should i have made that more clear, my dear?

all the arguing and fighting had gotten to you, i couldn't stop i knew i was testing it

but if it's not in god's plan for us to be together then who am i to question it?

now tell me after all of this, was i worth the long drive, my dear?

i doubt you'll read this, but i'll send it anyway

just so you know

my heart is still beating

and i'm still alive, my dear.

how to lose your mind:

1. give your heart mind soul and body to someone, give it all away until there is nothing left inside you.
2. let them feed you all of their equivocations and half-baked promises. keep going until your stomach aches.
3. pray that they stay. and despite all of the signs that they are not right for you, give your self false hope. it is the only thing you have left.
4. when they start to get distant, light a candle and watch it burn down to the wick, and wait on a call that never comes.
5. close your eyes and count to ten. this is when it starts to hurt.
6. try to piece yourself back to together. give them all the things that they've left. and kiss them goodbye.

(remember not to lick your lips, because the aftertaste is never sweet.)

forever

forever is a long time

forever stretches on to eternity

all the oceans put together couldn't describe how long forever is

we could *never* fathom how long forever is

forever has no number

forever has no end

forever means until the universe is dark and nothing else is left

including the stars that burn in the sky for billions and billions of years

so when i said i'd love you forever

close your eyes and picture all of those things

and it still wouldn't compare to how

deep

how vast

how big

my love was-- *is* for you.

Untitled II

love is not an emotion
it is a being of its own
hiding in the creases of our smiles
and the space between our fingertips

it's the blood in our veins
the steady thump in our hearts

it's the buzzing sound you hear
when you're in a silent room
alone with your thoughts

progress

i am the product of my mother and father
and the relatives who came before them
soft spoken
hard to impress
easily bruised insides encased in a exterior of brown skin
encased in a little black dress

i am the product of everyone i've ever loved
and everyone who loved me
the words of past lovers who whispered broken promises
and sweet nothings in my ear are permanently burned into my head
and the traces of their fingertips
are permanently etched onto my body
i am the product of my father and mother
and past lovers
for they have made me who i am today
i am emotional
i am messy
i am weak and strong both at the same time

i am a work in progress.