

## When You Left Me

My head, slowly aching,  
Reading you didn't want to hear,  
My heart, quickly racing,  
Because our end was coming near.  
My hands, promptly shaking,  
Lingering on your final words,  
My eyes, lightly swelling,  
As our world turned to a blur.

If space was what I wanted,  
Why do your stars still shine above?  
Had I become the reason  
We were falling out of love?  
The sky is now our only hope,  
Sharing the same light of the moon,  
Though your presence feels so distant,  
Each constellation brings me back to you.

We're not really strangers,  
As ironic it may be,  
But you are washed up on the shore  
While I am drifting out at sea.

The bittersweet nostalgia  
Runs ice cold through my veins,  
Of the dreams we had once painted,  
With nothing to remain.

Have I just been distracted  
From the reality we've become?  
Because while space remains upon us,

My racing heart beats numb.

## Do You Remember?

Remember when we were younger, and we spent hours in the pool?  
Our parents sent us off so they could get shit done, while we practically drowned each other in a  
water fight.

Remember how we used to see who could make the bigger cannonball?

Imagine if we did that now.

I don't want to be the person who makes the bigger splash.

Because now it means I weigh more than you.

Remember how we would argue over who got the corner piece of cake?

Our parents always made sure that the birthday kid got first choice.

No longer do we shove dessert into our mouths.

We see who can down shots the fastest.

Remember that night when you got wasted?

I wish I didn't.

Remember how easy it was to be the truest version of ourselves?

We didn't give a damn about anything besides making it to second grade on time.

You took your shirt off at the beach. I wore a bikini.

But do you recall that time in eighth grade when you commented on how my bathing suit fit me?

You didn't know that it took me thirty minutes to convince myself to walk out of the door.

Remember the nights when I surrounded myself with my stuffed animals?

I treated each one of them like they were my best friends. They still are.

I can't sleep at night without them.

But you can. Because you're not sleeping with stuffed animals anymore.

Remember when we were bouncing off of the walls because of all the candy we ate?

Our parents called it a sugar high. I called it happiness.

The high of life is no longer enough. You are at an all time low while being high in a school  
bathroom.

Was the buzz worth it?

I remember, and I remember all of it.

And I sure as hell wish I was still in second grade.

## You Make Me Complete

I am completely myself with you.  
While gracefully drowning in your voice  
My thoughts entwined without choice  
Of the perception I once knew.

Everything about you created an overwhelm  
Don't know if I'm just living  
Or I'm alive for myself  
They say that money  
Is the key to wealth  
But the key is you, and us  
And ourselves.

The nights were once filled  
With tripping on stars;  
Drifting through the continuum  
Of a place we called ours.  
Was my crave for you  
Solely a desire to fill the void  
And were you just a distraction?  
Or were we strangers stuck in time  
The allure of our attraction.

Was I held in a place that I wanted to be?  
With our unfinished symphony  
Lying lonesome at my feet.  
There was no escape  
From the trap I was held,  
My lungs were filled  
And my heart had swelled.  
My vision had gone hazy  
And I could no longer make a sound,  
I saw your figure disappear  
While I slowly drifted down.

Losing touch with the one  
Whose touch got me through,  
I realized with my last breath:  
I was complete with you.