

bite my tongue.

in my eyes,
only over.

but let's burn it down.

press your chest against mine
until the oxygen breaks from my lungs
and over you-
crashing wave.

in my hands,
shadows, scars.

but let's sail a sinking ship.

shine in me like the sun
until the shadows run and hide
and never leave me
to battle the dark.

in my mouth,
reservation.

but it boils at the surface.

i hold my tongue,
fight the doubt and
the pain cracking
my chest.

in my mind,
memories.

but more to come.

ask of white dresses
like forever means a damn thing
and i'll forgive you again
if you are gone tomorrow.

i will give you something
to remember me by-
my lips on your skin,
my words in your ear.

in my heart,

in my heart,

in my heart,

only you.

summer magic.

if i am the moon,
hung in your sky
by the creator's own hand,
then you are the sun.

eyes like sea-
a place where you and i
found love and peace
looking to the future.

swing sets and second chances,
the stars all aligning.
i believe in destiny;
we were meant to be.

bruised lips, plum kisses.
every goodbye is too soon
and every hello too late.
forever begins today.

spin.

i'm drunk
and you are beautiful.
three a.m. is approaching
and you are the fire
that i need warming me.

my eyes are red
but shining
and it's too late
for me to want
to spill my ink.

the flames die down
and i need you
to know
that i am afraid,
but willing.

i am scorned and
scarred and
burned, but
i am also drunk
and you are still beautiful.

flurry.

twisted
demented
love.

sociopathic
apologies
don't mean
a thing.

i want
to sleep
until
the earth
is green
again.

the ache
in my chest
hurts
like death.

pounding
heart-
sick broken
smiles.

short
responses
because
we are just
wasting
time.

baggage claim.

a carry-on full
of red flags.

a suitcase overflowing with
fear of being vulnerable.

the plain black luggage set
that blends in with all the others.

like every other trip,
never bother to unpack.

a backpack stuffed with
a son's burden to his mother.

a pocketful of
emotional unavailability.

come home and drop
the bags at the door.