

enabler

how readily

we believe the words that come from the mouths

we most desire

/// want

there was nothing to say
but everything
and nowhere to go
but here,
so we sat in heavy silence
together
and
i was afraid to speak,
half worried you'd go
but far more
worried
you'd stay

/// conversations

her hand
fit the empty space
in his chest
that he hadn't known
needed filling

- -

his lips
covered the wounds
in her skin
that she hadn't known
he could see

/// duet

i tripped over your pretty words
and fell headfirst into your eyes,
stumbled and caught myself with your smiling lips
and
these strings tied to my wrists are looped around your
fingertips
and i see you're smiling now because
you know it

/// control

i kept giving you
pieces of me
because you kept
allowing it

/// enabler