

Internal Silence

I like the way your name rolls off my tongue,
It's sweet like honey,
and soft like velvet,
I could say it,
For hours, days, weeks, years,
Years.
I have had at least one class with you every year for 4
years,
I have seen you everyday for 4 years and I still don't
have the guts to tell you I...
See I can't do it.
I'm too damn shy.
I like the way when I stare into space and my thoughts
go back to you.
And I like when I think of you kissing my skin and my
heart constricts and oh! There I go again,
There's my head on the desk,
And I'm breathing...so...heavy.
A girl taps me on the shoulder,
"Are you okay?" she asks, I'm fine I tell her,
I've just got my head up my ass 'cause see when I think
of you,
I lose myself in thoughts of us together and intertwined.
It's so funny,
But really it isn't
Because it makes my heart constrict,
And my breath hitches.
And then I see you,
I see you and my whole world is right again.
There's a light in my eyes,
And an air in my step,
Until I realize that I still can't tell you I...
I lo...
See, I still can't do it.
'Cause I'm too damn shy.
I like how when I go to sleep at night and I dream,
I dream of you in the kitchen cooking me breakfast,
And the only reason I rise from my bed is because I
smell,
The waffles, eggs, and bacon you've made me.
And I look at you.
Your skin gleaming in the light,
Your eyes vibrant with the colors of love,
And then you speak,

And I am completely lost in the fact that I am drowning
in your vocalizations and conversation,
It sounds like...
Like music.
All the tones and vocal notes coming together to create
something so melodic, so perfect,
And all I want to do is listen to your voice
for hours, days, weeks, years.
And I wake up,
Searching through my sheets looking for you next to
me,
And you're not there.
And I start thinking, what if you were?
Then I walk into school the next day and I see you
talking to your friends and then you look at me,
You look at me, and my heart drops to my knees and I
forget how to breathe until my face kisses the wall.
Because when you look at me,
When you look at me,
Tingles race across my skin it's electricity,
It courses through me.
And all I want to do is tell you that I lov...
And I
Still
Can't
Do it.
And it's all because I'm too damn shy.
And I hate,
I hate when go to sleep at night trying to replace this
empty space with pillows and blankets.
And I just want it to be you.
I just want it to be you.
And I start to cry.
Trying to release this pain I feel inside,
Removing the blackness in which I confide,
Cursing at myself to just tell you.
Tell you.
The worst thing that could happen is you tell me no,
And I go home,
With my head in my hands,
Between my knees,
Confiding in my sheets.
And as my broken heart falls to the floor piece by piece,
The ghost of what it used to be will whisper all the
broken promises and tears I've shed in the process of
just trying to tell you,

That I love you.