

in my head

in my head
we are in a park
somewhere far away
the earliest days of summer
we are lounging in the grass
my head is in your lap
i read my words up to you
you gaze tenderly down at me
a warm breeze wraps around us
chatty birds and distant chatter
are our only soundtrack

things are quite different
outside of my head
the summer is waning
our chatter is distant
my head is on my pillow
and your lap is empty

twinkle

i looked out into
the inky midnight sky
and realized
i couldn't tell
what was a star
or a planet
an airplane
or a distant satellite

was a star burning brighter
for a split second
millions of lightyears ago
a flame about to burn out

or is a lover crossing the summer sky
only a few thousand short miles
away from her heart's destination

i am struck by the realization
that my two little planets
(the ones living in my eye sockets)
cannot tell if that one twinkle
was an apocalyptic ending
or a microcosmic beginning

matchboxes

meandering past a row of brownstones
they look like the row of matchboxes
nestled in my drawer

each one reminds me of a tiny moment :
snatched as i descend the stairs at a party
snuck into my jacket pocket by someone i grew quite fond of
stolen from a dish to fill an awkward moment

there are tiny universes in each of those boxes
in my one tiny drawer
imagine the universes those big homes hold

tongue

three words
have been on the tip
of my tongue
more times
than you can imagine
sometimes
i hold my breath
to keep them in
and sometimes
i hear you holding yours
and i know exactly
what is inside that breath

sometimes a poor connection
makes me hear something
that sounds like
or maybe it was
i laugh breathlessly
what?
nothing, you say
and so it goes
the opposite way, too

i hope someday soon
we both slip
and the floodgates open
there is so much love
resting right
on the tip
of my tongue

first glance

first glance
eyes meet
have i known you for one moment
or thousands?

maybe our souls
have met in the ether
orbiting galaxies
finally landing
back on earth
pulled towards one another

until finally
first glance
two planets crash
my soul has known yours
for trillions of moments