

My Biggest Doubt

As I consider the path of least resistance,
The sharp stone pressing into the bottoms of my feet,
Long old nights repeat from circumstance,
The blue night unimpressed
By my lack of integrity.
Upon the two forces' stalemate
I wait even though my feet bleed
Nearby, a grass field is waiting.

Intensity bait and switch,
The beginning was divine.
But I've always thought that I improved his life,
More than he improved mine.

Avoidantly attached people mentally break up
6 months before they do it, I hear.
Capricorn moon, pisces moon,
We should be a match.
But I'm full of abandon:
My biggest vice, his biggest fear.
2 months ago I began to detach
Only 4 months to find a way out.
His person full of reckless dreams:
His biggest offer, my biggest doubt.