

## Forgetting Dreams

It's easy to flip the dial  
That's why it's your lifestyle  
On yet another beach  
Sipping away all the memories  
Drinking up the sunset  
Your favorite way to forget  
But I haven't tried to turn away  
Still hurt from your blase  
Way of being; of not feeling

I did my best not to get upset  
And speak up calmly instead  
About the dreams you promised  
The dark ones where you were honest  
So many things you said you'd do  
And you did them with others  
Can you admit that I was patient?  
As your trueself became nascent  
Just monotone projection without inflection

Getting to know me wasn't exciting  
Something changed, the truth wasn't inciting  
You didn't try to get any deeper  
Splitting into a thrill seeker  
As I tried to hold on  
To someone letting go  
I see how my heart anchored  
Stopped me from seeing your standard:  
It's easy to exclude the devalued

This was your lesson to teach  
As no other person did reach  
Past my ego  
To my trueself  
The nauseatingly unsteady  
Task of being ready  
To integrate all the pieces  
And show all the creases  
How insufferable it is to be vulnerable

## Hot Girl Energy

You love to see it  
And be swept away in it  
Glowing from an effortless smile  
Confident you can make your escapes  
While giggling with impeccable style  
Genetically possessing the perfect shapes  
All eyes on you as you politely decline  
This point most men prove they're swine

The fluttering in your chest  
Doesn't give you distress  
At my party making your debut  
I asked about the communications block  
"What happens if my texts don't go through?"  
"Guess we won't talk"  
That was the first time I had to accept  
That you couldn't be possessed

The way you did things had me captured  
Your enthusiasm wasn't manufactured  
There was a desire to please  
To be wanted at any cost  
Perceived as the spring breeze  
After a long winter frost  
Your warm energy was magnetic  
Self-fulfilling, it was prophetic

A higher level, with a new chain reaction  
Deep within my soul, another force of attraction  
Unnamed by scientists, ineffable by poets  
Nowadays a rare aberration  
It's way too risky to show it  
Nasty men take it as an invitation  
Cold women take it as an insult  
It's too risky for a bad result

You shared it with me unexpectedly  
As I opened my front door dejectedly  
I was freaking out  
I ruined our festival wristbands  
Eyes full of tears, voice of self-doubt  
You sat me down and took my hands  
“Calm down, we got this”  
You were right, it was a 2-minute fix

Intelligence, wisdom, or the scotch tape?  
No, it was your energy as mine escaped  
“Trophy wife” was a term I personally enshrined  
I wanted to show you off, share you with the world  
Protect you from the people with a small mind  
Didn't matter if I was around your finger, twirled  
I wondered if I could be a “trophy husband”  
If it was genderless and could be summoned

Confidence with extraordinary patience  
To watch it things fall apart and be gracious  
Going out and wanting come home alone  
As I try to make everyone's night  
Staying humble and be shown  
True colors while staying polite  
To stay deeply involved  
As my detachment is resolved

It's your essence that I emulate  
Now, my cool demeanor emanates  
I don't have to worry about people as much  
They're still struck with a genuine smile  
And some grumpy men and the out-of-touch  
Still get hostile  
I laugh and smile anyways  
The energy flows both ways