

Simple musings

The present

I dream often

I dream of warm fall mornings when the air is crisp

I dream of apples and honey

I want to wake and add some cinnamon to my coffee as I look out into all of the trees

I want their leaves to go from green to orange, I want all of the seasons

I dream of being in an adventure

A place that feels like home

A place somewhere off in the future where I am happy

I dream so often

Sometimes I forget that I should be dreaming of the now

I should romanticize my daily life, not only the future wonders

If I only think of the future, I will never be happy in the now

I almost believe in love at first sight

You sat across from me
Your hair was in a bun
Little pieces of the brown curls were escaping
You wore a orange lumberjack shirt
It was rolled up to your sleeves
You sipped your coffee
As I slipped mine
The moon was shining through the window
Our eyes connected
I felt giddy
The connection was undeniable
I wanted you
Like I wanted air to breathe
You took your hair out of your bun
I swear it was like an aqua-man commercial
All chiseled jaw and curly locks
I had to stop my jaw from dropping
I couldn't believe how perfect you were
I'm pretty sure you liked me to
You laughed at all my jokes
It was like a spell, the second I saw you;I was forever yours

Soft

I love the stars, it is like looking into my own soul
He takes me to see the stars, he does this often
Our feet quietly hitting the cold stones in the dark
We descend down
The lake's echo's all around us
The twinkling string lights dance above our heads
A spider hangs off a light
The mushrooms on the trees are illuminated in the night
It is cold, I shiver but I am warm with him next to me
He holds my hand
We talk quietly
With soft smiles
As the lake softly drifts back forth reflecting the night sky
We look up
I lean my back into his chest
We stand there
Looking at the stars
His hands around my waist
I point at a constellation
He holds me closer
I become warmer
It's a soft love
A love that lasts and lasts
A love that is heard even in silence
In the silence and that stars

Spit it out

Do you want me to give you chills?
Would you like me to love you? To give it all to you?
I can take you up to the top of that hill
I could show you things, I could give you a clue
Or do you want to be put in the que?
Do you want me to call out your number?
I could make you feel marked
I would take your hand and bring you right through
It would be almost as if your presence sparked
As if it lit me up and I flew
We embarked, unmarked
Who would of thought it to be true
Are you sure you want to be sparked?
Or did you want to move on?
Am I no longer your muse?
Am I no longer someone that you want to use?

No more trying

Collapse

Drag

Something inside of me snaps

Like a snag

Caught on a nag

I can not remember which way was up and which was down

I begin to put up my flag

I need help, I need to drown

To drown in something new, for this to be a wrap

My throat swells, I begin to gag

My back snaps

I throw up my white flag

I can not take it anymore, the pressure, the time lag

I need to be done, I need to breakdown

Then I will be free, to leave and I will no longer nag and drag

I do not desire the feeling of trying to be saved