

The sundress in the sunlight

Gone.

Is the dark.

That stretches so far
Into the day.

Clouds clearing

No storms, turning sight bleary

Light. Smiling.

Through the trees.

Hitting me just,

At the knees

Adding a

Slow-

Steady-

Shimmering glow

No- I won't-

Go.

I won't close up

Let this light, fill my cup.

Let it make the grass glisten, morning dew, fall

Seeping through,

Nothing will-

No it won't-

Make you, listen.

I can't force you to see the light.

All I can, do

Is hope.

Hope, that you'll

Cut through

Your own

Haze, so broken, foggied, and blue-

Eyes.

Sharply peering

Through

Trying
So desperate to gaze

At that blush colored sundress,
That cuts me off at midcalf,
making me look shorter
Than I actually am

The eyes of the aspen
Look ahead
In the distance

Our names carved in,
Scarring, marring,
Holding
Our sins, against
Us

Snow banked
Against
The north side of the tree

I shiver
You don't kiss
You don't see
No respect
Nothing
Not me

I shiver
No peace
Not in my blush colored sundress
That hits just below,
The knee

first aid kit

Can I tell you a secret?
I never wanted to fall in love with you.

I never wanted to fall in love with anyone.
Until I met you.
Until I felt your lips on mine.
Until I felt your fingers grasp

So softly,
So sharply,
All at the same time.

I never wanted to fall in love.
I thought it would make me weak.
Now that you're no longer here with me,
All I am is,
Vulnerability.

But not the kind that you think about
The kind of vulnerability
That has the heroine letting her guard down
Not that kind.

Mine is a super power
It's kept people at bay.
Since my guard is always down,
They've left me alone.

All the cuts,
The lacerations,
The burns,
The hypothermia,
The scar tissue that's raised

Mainly my heart
Is just bleeding
And everyone can see
That i hurt so much
That i feel so much
That its not worth it
To even abuse me

It's not worth it,
To take advantage
Even that's too fucked
For the unethical
Its savage

For those that have seen
The bleeding
The cuts
The lacerations
The burns

The amount of hurt that was inflicted
And came near
To try and help heal
I rejected.

Because how dare they
How dare i?
Let them attempt
To fix my broken heart
That i let you
Stomp on
Kick
Punt
Punch
Drop
Slap
Set on fire
Freeze out

But all this
Vulnerability
All this lack of armor
All this guarding
By not guarding

I've lost a lot of blood.
I'm anemic
No iron
Not enough
To remain
I'm a husk
A skeleton
Held together loosely
By sheer willpower,
Peanut butter,
Cigarettes,
And magic

I shouldn't be walking around
I shouldn't be talking like this
I should pick myself up
And dust my bones off

But what good is a bandaid
When what you need is

Open heart surgery?

How do you heal
When you cry out for help
And no one hears you

So of course, I walk around,
Of course, i carry this heart
I show it to anyone
To everyone
To all those who will listen
To those who will look
To those who see the grotesque,
Still beating, mostly dead, heart
That I present

They tell me to love myself
They tell me to put my heart back in my chest

And for what?

To allow my somehow
Still beating
Maimed heart
That's mostly dead anyway
To power my barely there body
That's on the verge of
Flying away

That's not how you become whole again

Holistic problems
Have symptoms
That sometimes need
To be treated separately

If my heart is still bleeding
My eating something
Will not make my heart not bleed

If my heart is still bleeding
Then it's no wonder
That i can't get any fucking sleep

Can someone?

Anyone?
Fix my poor heart?
Can someone?
Anyone?
Make it beat faster?
Make it feel passion?
Make it an even temperature?
By saving the heart from icing over?
Suture the lacerations?
Put a second skin on the burns?
Put bandaids and neosporin on the minor cuts and scrapes?

No need to check for internal bleeding
It's been falling apart, splayed, sprawled
Like Humpty Dumpty, after he fell off the wall,
What it needs is to be put back together
Again.

Stop telling me that this is something
That only I can do.
I don't know how.
I didn't go to medical school.
I need a doctor, now.

Basic first aid can only help so much.

Blissfully Unaware

I still think about
The night that
I stayed at
Your house

I still think about
How you said my name,
When you ran your
Fingers through my
Hair

I think about how
You touched my body in ways
That made me moan

I think about how we
Curled up next to each other

How we
Slept so comfortably
How we
Were both so surprised
When we woke up
At how well rested we felt

We are both bad sleepers

I still think about how
I saw the stars,
And you grabbed me
By the waist
Holding me tight
In your arms

I smoked a cigarette
You didn't care
You said it felt familiar
The scent of smoke
In the air

I'd catch you staring
Blissfully unaware
That i was staring back at you
Little glances here
And there

I think about this often
Not because we don't speak--
We do--
But because I've yet to find
Anyone quite like you

Heart is Home

If I could, I would
I'd go find home
I'd go find you

But I can't
You're there and
I'm here

But I love you nonetheless
I wish that I could have stayed

But if it's meant to be
It will happen

But you don't love me
And I don't know that you ever did

I'm here,
I'm here,
I'm here.

Watching these stars
We both fall under
We sit under the same night sky

But do you look up when I'm not around?
Those flashing lights
Calling you home

And I don't even know what home means anymore
It's not here

And I feel stranded
Out at sea
With no lifejacket
And you're still not here
With me

You're not here with me

And I don't know why
I wish that you were
Because
If you ever loved me
And I don't know that you did

Then I would still have my heart

Keeping On

Messages to the masses

Who among us passes
through to the other side
This music that speaks to me
Shows me how to be free
So I'm looking, searching
to find,
How I get to that other side

My soul keeps on searching
My heart keeps on surging
My body keeps on working
What messages do we sing?
What tales do we preach?
Does anyone know what I mean?
I'm looking for that strength,
Inside me.

If I keep on going,
I'm going to be knowing
that power within me
So I'll keep singing
And I'll keep bringing
To find the joy of being
that peace
Living within me

My soul keeps on searching
My heart keeps on surging
My body keeps on working
What messages do we sing?
What tales do we preach?
Does anyone know what I mean?
I'm looking for that strength,
Inside me.

If I'm not calling,
Or singing, speaking out
I'm not believing,
I can't keep on, keeping on
I'm needing that strength
To guide me

My soul keeps on searching

My heart keeps on surging
My body keeps on working
What messages do we sing?
What tales do we preach?
Does anyone know what I mean?
I'm looking for that strength,
Inside me.

I'm looking
for me
Where do I find?
This peace
I'm looking
can't see
Where do I find?
I seek
I'm looking
for me
Where do I find?
Guide me

My soul keeps on searching
My heart keeps on surging
My body keeps on working
What messages do we sing?
What tales do we preach?
Does anyone know what I mean?
I'm looking for that strength,
Inside me.