

The Depression of Leaving & The Empowerment of Left

You left me.
and now,
Your moon is not the same as my moon.

I side with you
when all your stars are gone
and your sky is empty.

Bang!

A cloud collapses
and its hot, hot center time lapses

A star is born
Your new sky awaits.
You leave me again.

I will not cry.
 I will not cry.
 I do not cry.

But you do.
I assume it's the cloud dust and leave.

build me a tower

to search beyond our distance

Cause the past two years I was alone
and the things I have now were never mine to begin with

You were.

The Love Triangle that Existed as much as Oz

"Take me with you."

the Scarecrow said

"But Kansas is no place for you, Scarecrow."

Dorothy said

"Please,

I've been on a stick all my life and

I want to see the world and remember the best parts of it."

Dorothy smiled.

"What about me?"

the Tin Man asked

"Can I go too?"

Dorothy replied,

"You are far too smart for Kansas, Tin Man. I want you to stay here and watch over Oz.

"You think I can?"

"You've got the heart for it. To care for all of Oz and all its people."

And so Dorothy took the Scarecrow by his hand

and clicked her ruby red heels

Once...

Twice...

Thrice...

and the Tin Man was all alone.

I swear it's not possible
for lips that soft
hands that tender
A body a welcome.

she Cannot be

home.