

**i like it the best when you're nice to me**

kiss my forehead and tell me i'm pretty, that is all i want

wipe my tears away

tell me everything will be okay

i hope that you don't get offended when i tell you

that i wish i didn't need you

because you are part of the reason

that i am so broken in the first place

but when i am in your arms you are

the glue to piece me back together

and i hate that you know just what to say

to break me apart again

*(you are the cause, but you are also the remedy)*

**i wrote this as soon as you walked out the door**

the way that you looked at me i knew

there was no hope there

and i think that's what broke me

to see that there was nothing left of me in you

when you were still in me

i guess now i need to set myself free

## **untitled II**

love is not an emotion  
it is a being of its own  
hiding in the creases of our smiles  
and the space between our fingertips  
it's the blood in our veins  
the steady thump in our hearts  
it's the buzzing sound you hear  
when you're in a silent room  
with the lights off  
alone with your thoughts.

## **the universe of you**

you are a woman  
the universe was made of you  
without woman there would be no man  
remember that when you feel worthless  
you are oxygen  
you are earth  
you are the galaxy  
the moon  
and the stars  
and without those things life would cease to exist  
you are woman  
the universe is you

## **work in progress**

i am the product of my mother and father  
and the relatives who came before them  
soft spoken  
hard to impress  
easily bruised insides incased in a exterior of brown skin  
incased in a little black dress

i am the product of everyone I've ever loved  
and everyone who loved me  
the words of past lovers who whispered broken promises  
and sweet nothings in my ear are permanently burned into my head  
and the traces of their fingertips  
are permanently etched onto my body

i am the product of my father and mother  
and past lovers  
for they have made me who i am today  
i am emotional  
i am messy  
i am weak and strong both at the same time  
i am a work in progress.

