

Burning for You

You couldn't allow yourself to love me,
because past lovers ruined the word for you.

They left you in ashes.

All the while you didn't realize that your words
doused me in gasoline and you walking away
was the lit match that finished me off.

Now we have both been burned.

Still, Fair Holds

Loving you has been a dream.

But, like all dreams, this one must end.

For if I do not wake up, I will have
wasted my whole life asleep.

Evidence of Above

Flesh, bone, and blood make up the mortal cages
we are cursed to remain trapped in.

Yet, somehow, you broke free from frailty and
vulnerability and emerged a God.

But, loving and worshiping you blindly came
with a price.

For a God cannot merely love just one mortal
and so you moved on to the next who prayed to you on their knees.

Oh, what an earthly creature to receive such
divine powers.

Still Beating

I didn't just give you my heart;
I willingly let you sink your hand deep
into my chest and rip the bloody organ
out intact and still beating.
Yet, this wasn't enough for you.