

#2

I love the way you look at me –  
in a way that no one else does.  
The eye contact is always intense.  
I am locked in on your big brown eyes  
framed so beautifully by your long eyelashes,  
but what stands out the most is the ray of light that beams from inside of you.  
I see you fight back a smile from your lips – but those eyes –  
those eyes can't hide the happiness that shines from inside of you.  
I finally break eye contact because I know the magnetism will take over  
but now I can't escape that stare – not that I would ever want to.  
I turn my face away or my attention elsewhere but I feel your energy piercing through  
me,  
you look at me so intently,  
as if trying to soak in every moment and every memory of me.  
You look at me and into me.  
You make me feel seen –  
naked. vulnerable.  
But most importantly, loved.  
Thank you for doing that to me.  
Never stop looking at me.

#5

Sitting at the window with your back turned  
headphones blazing off and a joint burns,  
you silently cry and I cry too  
cause I can see the pain deep inside of you.  
I want to make this work somehow, so bad,  
but is losing myself worth what I thought we had?  
The pictures, the videos, the memories, the dreams  
now seem so distant when you're next to me  
but in this dark moment of reality,  
sitting in this dream house – so dramatically –  
is something that could only be understood between you and me.

#6

I think about you every day, love.

I'm probably crazy for loving a ghost but the thought of you brings me peace

that's why I keep you on my mind although you're already in my heart

because my heart can feel what my eyes cannot see

leaving my mind to create these images

my special images of peace.

#14

Our love broke free from the chains we created.  
Our false hopes shattered,  
the inflated dreams disappeared,  
but Our love expanded  
no longer bound to a false foundation but instead breathing in new life  
to eventually begin again  
but this time as no one's prisoner.  
Our love is strength  
Our love is joy  
Our love is freedom

#16

Last night I made love to the one that loves me  
and it set my soul on fire

Last night I made love to the one that loves me  
and I could swear my body wouldn't tire

Last night I made love to the one that loves me  
and it reignited all of my desires

Last night I made love to the one that loves me  
and it stopped me, dead in my tracks  
because last night was the last time I'll ever look back.