

Details of a Broken Heart

Cough Syrup

hold onto my trembling hands
my bones ache for you
for i am lovesick
like my body
needs medicine
care for me
hold onto my ribs
as if my pounding heart
is about to fall out

Dream State

kiss her softly
gently
so you don't
wake her up
from dreaming

Dandelion

sometimes i sit in a small cafe
pretending to study
gazing out the window
of bustling city streets

as the raindrops stain the window
cars passing by slowly
as people walk with umbrellas
and shuffle to their destination

i dream of another lonely friend
to stumble in this lonely place
to seat themselves in the chair next to mine
start a innocent conversation

where it begins with a cup of coffee or two
ending with a warm smile and a laugh
with no promise of ever seeing them again,
but a hopeful thought
that they will cross your path once again

Codependency

she has a wretched kind of power over you
that clasps around your neck
holding down your aching wrists
until you can't move
nor speak

you do as she says
and you become so weak
you're nothing without her
but a pile of ash from a raging fire
the wood that was once your bones
decay and rot

until you beg and plead
for some sort of recoup
she laughs in your face

you forget who you even were
in the first place

Ivory

the enamored look you gave me
like the carved ivory flower
that holds close to my chest

when you told me
you loved
everything about me

your eyes sparked
like the light of a flame
and glistened
of gold and sparkly
chains

those delicate words ran off your lips
a fountain of poison
but a drunken man spews his lies
harshly
like the vodka you drink