

Yesterday you were at my door
You smiled as you left and I
wanted to invite you to stay a while

If you sat next to me on the porch on the very small step by the bins
I would tell you how
My head on your shoulder was the only calming thing that happened to me in
Weeks
That for you I feel silence
And I think of the sun and how lucky it would be
To land on your lips

That I wish your teeth all fell out at once and yet that
You finally understand happiness through feeling it
But without teeth

I would tell you how my body has to twist every 2.3 seconds or the pain becomes too
much
And how I drink to have funny stories
To impress people like you
When they are sat
By me
I would tell you how scared I am of everything but especially of scissors
I hate metal
And how I wish galaxies were smaller so I wouldn't feel so lost in them

I would hold your hand it has dirt under your fingernails and I hate that
But I like how it sits in mine during empty afternoons when the sky is too orange to
be understood

And I would tell you how this infinite moment of calm disappears as soon as you leave
As soon as I see you again we have this mountain to climb its exhausting
But when we catch our breaths our bodies are finally silent
Sometimes I think I'm not addicted to you just the peace you represent
But I'm getting tired of how noisy my head is when I think of the every possibilities
of you

I would tell you all that if you only stayed a while
But every time you pass by the bins without turning back
And every time I close the door and the silence has gone

Onto the next fantasy of you and me
Awaiting for the moment you will never appear again
By the small step on my front door

I wonder if I'll smile
And I wonder if you'll think of me
Our memories fading like the waves that never made it to the sea

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I can still see when you're online
Facebook messenger a constant reminder
Of the time you were in my arms and I was kissing the tip of your nose
A little green light a modern love story
Its not the american dream darling its just a friend request
I can't deny my eyes used to shimmer when you answered
After 18 hours
Maybe that's modern love maybe its just the memory
Of you and me when we were irl in real life in the flesh
Skin against skin a smile that I wished lasted longer than your last profile picture

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You kiss me as soon as you open my door
Arms wrapped around my lower back
Smiles gazing in my eyes as they whisper
Darling we are not much
In fact we are nothing at all
But for now time has stopped and happiness is ours
And the world matters less when you are by my side

And when you leave tomorrow urging for one more kiss
Passer-byes frozen in time will start walking again
And the the wind will once more return to pushing the clouds

So even if we both know that
No books will be written about us
We are not the star crossed lovers they dream about
And you are less myself than I have ever been
Come upstairs like it was the last time

And let us be happy for one small paragraph

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I miss the corner of your lips as they whispered anything but my name
Your eyes were never quite there were they?
But maybe that was your point.

My body in the palm of your hand
Each finger fighting to grip my thighs tighter as I
Smile and brush my lips against
the corner of yours
Intimacy of two strangers discovering each other's eyes
Soft kisses when the sun sleeps leaving only lovers to guard the night
Unharmd and untroubled in a fleeting moment of eternity
Kiss me so I don't leave
Kiss me so I don't think
Kiss me so I don't breathe
Kiss me
I suppose the world can wait until you disappear.

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You kiss me and feed me more
Tangerine dream filled with honey
And slime in the core with a juice made of
Promises and warnings if I don't swallow
My tangerine dream filled with honey
And fear as you forbid me to part my hair
That way because you just won't allow it
As you eat your dreadful
Tangerine dream filled with honey
That poisons me each day more
I have orange veins
You bring another one made of stars and
Cyanide
I am sat on your bed as you bring out the fruit
My throat held hostage as i gulp every bit
I am glad it has the salt of tears
You say It is because I am allergic to sugar
And so I should thank you
That is why with a smile I turn to you and eat
More tangerine dream filled with honey
Hoping one day you will let me explode.

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Darling I am scared of time
Of breaking and bending to fit your minutes into mine
Darling I am scared of you
Love comes so naturally to your mind but for me
Love is a snake in a box the mud on your abandoned shoes

Too dirty to wear too precious to throw away
But you speak of us in a year when I don't understand us in an hour
So forgive my mistrust and take my hands
Whilst I still believe yours exist

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I think I loved the wrong you
An idea within my silly little dreams
Of respect
I think I loved the wrong you
Your mouth tastes like watermelon and artificial sweetener
If only you had a mouth
I think I loved the wrong you but
The dust in my cupboard the one that stains
Sticks stays
Would be easier to remove than
The image of you in my brain
I think I loved the wrong you so
Don't smile at me darling
Unless you care if I smile too

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Its summer
As sweat sticks to us like tar like glue
As being unmovable becomes a sport
As life slows down and breaths stop
I wander aimless within the shadows of the sun
Its summer and darling
We have never survived the warmth
Maybe because the idea of someone in my bed
Is too alien when it is so hot I can't fathom my own body
Maybe because the sun makes my thoughts melt
And my smile gone with the clouds
Nothing makes sense before autumn
I miss rebirth and I miss clarity
In summer everyone has to be happy
Its summer and I don't even have the strength to finish this poem
If it is a poem
So darling stick to me like tar
Like glue
Until I push you away because lets face it
I'm too cold for someone like you