

starstruck.

your fingerprint on my glasses  
is clouding my vision  
& i'm seeing pieces of you  
everywhere i look  
& the planet of love  
is misaligned  
somewhere in the sky.  
maybe that's why i was choking back  
those three words  
the last time your eyes met mine  
in my passenger seat.  
they say you never forget  
the feeling of being star struck  
pieces of our affections  
conjunct  
for our brief eternity.  
your heart eclipsed mine  
and i can't look away  
there is no pain i'd rather suffer  
than falling endlessly for you.

i think my lucky stars  
for every moment  
we shared  
starry eyed  
& blame the constellations  
i can't get you  
off my mind.