



cigarette smoke

I've always found them repulsive

The little sticks

That turn teeth yellow

And coat the lungs of the people that raised me

But somehow

The familiar

Sound of cellophane crunching

Beneath shaking fingers

Feels beautifully poetic

When it's coming from a pretty boy

In the driver's seat

messy cars

I like my men
The way I like my cars
Messy
And more often than not
Broken
Maybe that says a lot about me
I bet it's a bad sign

people hide so much

I'd like to pretend I'm clueless

To 'go with the flow'

I'd like to pretend that my dad

Didn't show me all the signs

Of a broken man

So that maybe

When I look at you again

I'll smile and agree to

Whatever it is

Your beautiful mind has come up with

And I won't wonder

Who the hell hurt you so much

That your eyes are reflecting

The fire behind them

safety

Nobody warned me
That the man
I would learn to love the most
Would feel like sunshine
And dancing
And magic
All while ripping my heart out
Over uncertainties
And exes
And baggage
Nobody warned me
When they handed me the gun
That safety wasn't an option

pain

There is numbness
Emptiness
In my chest
Where my heart should be beating
But instead
You carved a hole so deep
That every time you walk out of it
And leave it empty
My entire heart follows

confusion

I feel it in your kiss
I'm sure you see it in my eyes
We breathe it in
More than oxygen these days

sad eyes

They're dark
And screaming
Almost like

You're trapped inside yourself
And sometimes I believe
You've accepted that you'll always be there
But trust me when I tell you
That when she finally breaks you
And your eyes become shattered
You'll find freedom
In leaving her behind

mixed signals

Red light

You look back at me

Green light

You do a double take

Before you step on the gas

Leaving me to wonder

How someone as beautiful as you

Ever let yourself be so broken

heartbreak

It hits you like a wave

Head on

It pulls you under

Pushes you to the ocean floor

And just as your fingertips reach the surface

Another wave

topicity

I never knew that a single name
Could drip off my tongue
Like a poisonous paint
Or that it would fill my veins
With a burning hate
And make me run away
To The Golden State

blind hope

I can collect myself
And pack my things
To walk away when need be
But you-
I can only hope
That one day you'll
See her
And walk in the opposite direction
For your own good

drinking to confront

When did I get to this state

Where I'm drinking on the west coast

To escape the east coast

And I'm drinking in the northern states

To escape the southern states

And I'm wishing you could've just packed your

bags

And followed me

drinking alone

In my mind

You drink alone

On a couch

Positioned at the forefront

And every time

I start to forget you're there

You smile

Pick up another drink

And say "cheers"

Because you know I'm still thinking of you

healing

And maybe we'll heal like this

Arm in arm

So that when the process is over

And our wounds have closed

We will be intertwined

So much so

That it feels like we had never been apart

And when we are old

And lost to the world

Maybe flowers will grow where we once

Stood together

Proving that all broken things can be beautiful

