

Touch

your hands intertwined with mine

my hand woven into your hair

my lips gently grazing the surface of yours

my arms wrapped around your neck in an embrace

i never got to touch you

but the best thing is

neither did you

- L.M

Sad

a woman sat next to me on a bench

she looked like the sky had been built by her hands

her smile was kind and lovely

she had her eyes looking into my soul and mine into hers

they seemed as though they carried the weight of the world

your eyes look sad she said

sad i questioned

she nodded in response

sad i repeated

well

her eyes looked like they held all the devastation and catastrophe

the world had dumped on her

even though she never deserved one bit of it

- L.M.

Don't think

sitting here alone

with my thoughts

building my walls higher

and higher

to outer space, even

if i allow my thoughts over this wall

it would crumble and the thoughts

would take over

burning

tearing

suffocating

murdering

the most pleasant thoughts

of you

-L.M.