

before

sometimes i close my eyes,
and imagine you're mine
your happy would belong to me
your kisses would belong to me
your pain, your passion
you
you would belong to me

in my mind i conjure up a place we go
somewhere warm and free
far away from everything that separates us now

i'd wake everyday
half past noon
and you'd still be in my bed
your legs would wrap around mine
like vines scaling an old cottage
your hands would caress me
gentle yet firm
your ocean eyes would drink me in
your lips would kiss my imperfections

i'd roll over, and you'd pull me back into your warm embrace
begging me
daring me
not to move
together we'd lay in silence
dreaming of a better world
and in our oasis
no one could hurt us

after

you're the worst kind.
the one i never really wanted.
the one i could have lived without
you swooped in and made me smile
reminded me how it felt to be worshiped
appreciated
desired.
and then you left.

~~now look at me.~~

i'm crying into the tub of icecream you said we'd share
venting to the darkness of my apartment
squeezing my pillows tighter and tighter and *tighter*
inhaling the final remnants of your fading scent
until its a memory only my heart can smell

when i think about you
i think about all the others
the ones i somehow managed to avoid
boys who would have broken my heart
made me long for one more night
one more kiss
one more inhale

when i think of them
i am grateful for you
grateful that you hurt me
grateful that i let you
because now
they never can