

*Cloud Nine*

They say good things feel like cloud nine

but I don't think that does this justice.

This feels like the moment before you go

to bed on Christmas Eve when you're 6,

innocent belief and hope that something

magical is gonna happen.

This feels like tasting your favorite ice cream for the first time

or that excitement you get when you successfully parallel park

after a million failed attempts.

This feels shiny and new.

This feels like hot cocoa with your family

and putting on shows in the living room

wearing your mom's high heels.

This feels like your first kiss

or your first sleepover or the

first time you told someone you loved them...

and meant it.

This feels like it will never end,

but when it does

I hope it never stops feeling ~~like this.~~

~~this~~ good.

like you.