

Home:

A jumbled mess of colors and lights
Phasing in and out as simple touch sends
Fire
Burning up my spine.
I crave for more;
The feeling a drug gripping me by the shoulders and
Convincing me that I can take just a little more
Affection
For myself.

Home:

The people who I cling to
When I need to feel alive again.
The ones I keep locked tight in my
Chest,
Hoping I can hold them for just a little while longer.
Because deep down in the depths of my
Heart,
I am selfish.
(Just like everyone else)

Home:

- Laughter in the late hours of the morning:
 We are all too tired to comprehend why this is so funny.
 Just one look sends us howling with laughter.
- Standing on a stage:
 Everyone is looking at me. I feel too seen and wonderfully exposed.
 It is times like these where I can be watched forever.
- Dinner with friends:
 Being too loud but enjoying the company.
 Who cares about others hearing us when we feel on top of the world?

Home:

A collection of emotions and memories
Thrown into the dryer on
Tumble.
Filling my chest with bubbles of excitement as I look forward for once

Home:

In its simplest form,
You

What do you want?

I want

You.

Not in solemn silence,

But in bright

Intense company,

Where we talk until we run out of things to say.

Two ghosts

Side

By

Side

Wanting to fill the void the other has

Deep within their hearts.

Cause

I'd rather suffer in silence,

And keep this love unrequited,

If that meant seeing you be free.

- I can't keep doing this to myself, love

Effect

Your name feels bitter on my tongue

As you, yet again, come into concertation

They ask about you with nostalgia in their eyes

I just stare back, replying with bittersweet reality

- And to think you used to be my everything

Denial

Why do you leave me behind?

I should know better. I know.

I know.

But You keep pulling me closer.

Captivating me with your brilliant eyes

And faded memories.

Nostalgia is a drug I've come to fall for

Like I was to You, dropped at its feet and begging for more.

"Take me with you when you leave me," I ask.

But you look right through me

With those brilliant eyes

And never called me again.

Moon Song

Dear Moon,
Why did you leave me again?
I thought we were okay,
But I

Guess

I

Was

Wrong.

You pulled yourself away from me
Like velcro leaving its other half.
Why did you think I would be silent?

Moon,

I've started dreaming about you.
I don't know what to think about it.
We both know
We never worked.
And yet, I love you anyway.
I wish I could get you out of my head,

(my heart)

(my soul)

But I tend to love too easily, don't I?
(like water pouring out of a leaky faucet, I was always the one to go too far)

Moon,

I know silence brings us both misery.
But I can't bring myself to let you back in when I know
How cold
You tend to be.

(I find it quite ironic how we both wanted us to work. Funny how we never could)

We stand on opposite ends of the world,
Revolving around each other but never meeting for long.
And as much as it pains me to say this,
I miss you.

(I wish I wouldn't)

With all my love,

Sun