

Reaction

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I inhale the scent of you and us,
Through the air.
Sour green and this is beautiful.

When did I begin to love you?
In-between
Compromising positions, burning eyes
And the party lines, we danced though.

Maybe we should cross the line
And, officially define,
See how, we are connected;
Two people struggling over the Map.
Your allegiance or this providence?

Although I couldn't give you up
Naively, I wouldn't give you up
Until, my stars burst from the sky
And rained down like fire, down upon me.