

Watch Her Flow

Piebald

You are everything I want to be. So secure and strong, I am the fallen victim. You are so beautiful. Your skin so soft to touch turned cold. Awkwardness and time between us now. You came and went like a fairy tale. I'm free. Fly away. Upward, off, and gone. Away from what we had, our smiles told the stories of our thoughts. Now my thinking is cloudy and wet. Dripping down my face.