

Thousand

Trespassers William

it's not supposed to feel right
and broken at the same time
a thousand lights that dance
out of my heart
to you each time
what do you have to ask me
maybe then you don't feel
the thousand pins and needles
that i feel near you each time
it's just my mouth
it's just a word
and what is that
and what is that
how does it hurt?
i'm not supposed to need
what i've never had to know it
a thousand thoughts that crawl
out of the dark to lie with me
i'm not supposed to say it
the way my head replays it
a thousand words
and none of them
that i can say out loud
but out loud is how it feels
is what you hide just as real
just as real