

i'm missing you insanely
loving you ruthlessly
and finding you wickedly near
despite the miles
these trials, love vials
we're taught of perfect potions
and we're witnesses to the slaughter
by love's pure, pure swords
forgive me for justifying passion
cause someone once told me
that i have a screw loose somewhere
over the rainbow
out of my head
and i always thought it was
probably floating around in here
somewhere
clogging up arteries periodically,
choking up my throat,
and scraping my little dirty heart
yeah, something's ticking
you're clicking
and i'm picking away
kicking away
but it has to be done
love has to be done
and we
we never need to be
done
there's no ending to this sweet sacrifice
afternoon, no, lifetime delight
just tell me something
anything
and here i'll be
fighting for you
blind firefighter
fierce little kitten
you strike me silly
i'm stumbling
filled to a seeking
extent
and sucking up the light
i caught in the jar
on that random summer night

-Catherine Lewis

