

A Booklet of Love

"MERCY, I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT LOVE AGAIN..."

[Love, The Enemy]

I.

I will drive as slow as I want,
I'll take my time getting there
I'll barely keep above thirty,
I'll go twenty on a forty
Play the chill music
Put some koda on
Stop for gas with a full tank
Buy a soda
Drink it slow while I lean on my toyota
(I have a honda)
I will only get back in my car
When you text me for my location
and I'll tell you I stopped by the gas station
That will keep you off my back
while I listen to this chill track
I could fall asleep in my car
Spend the night in the back seats
Alone, no one but me and the sheets
I'll take a snooze while you assume I cruise
Considering it's you,
I've got nothing to lose,



II.

You don't think I want to take a plane to Miami?
You don't think I don't want to fly somewhere sunny?
Don't you think i'd fly there just to meet with a honey?
Did you think I'd fly there for some love and not money?

I am of crud, my love,
I don't want to be your turtle dove, I wanna be alone,
People can keep their advice and best wishes,
I don't want their judgement and rude stitches,
Everyone's a witch, you'll all snitch,
If I make a couple wrong turns for one night,
So what, don't start a fight,
I'm just doing what I feel is right,
I want a different man to hold me tight,
Every night, all the time.
Ladies to lap at the sweet,
Honeys walking up the street,
Others keep it discreet,
There's nowhere I would rather be,
For a night to be free.



III.

Our skin melts together, when you get that close
It starts to stick and stain, and I hate the pain
It aches like hell, I have to hurl
Stop hugging me, stop kissing me
How many times do I have to tell you
I'm giving my all,
I'm giving what i have,
and despite all that, i'm still in demand
I got blisters on my hand
and you want to hold it
I'm not a machine, I don't have batteries
I have what matters to me
So please let go of my hand,
Get tired of me,
C'mon, i'm tired of singing a symphony,
For someone who can't pleasure me.

where
you've
touched
me,

It
singes



i've
suffered
third
degree
burns

from
this
i've
learned

7.16.19

How I Killed The Sun To Take Its Place

I knew a cold embrace,
Knowing you could never see my face the same,
As I skimmed through your writing,
Of how I made your heart race.

I am your all, I was your everything,
You would give me your heart, even if I left you nothing.
You would give to me, and give to me.
How can I describe my infamy?
How do I say-

“Sunshine, Listen to me!
I love you more than evil ecstasy,
Just stay away from me, don't ever come near!
You already know what you have to fear!
Stay far, runaway and keep who you are!
I'm a bastard's child from a far away land,
You never deserved the person I am,
I'm sorry I could not keep your hand but I-
Don't regret what I have done.”



[Love, The Dream]

A Passage of Love

You will hit the gas at full blast. The sound of the engine will rattle me from my daze, as you drive away, leaving behind a haze. This will be the first time I'm in your car, this is the first time I will see your black leather seats.

We both know this isn't okay to anyone else. Yet, you are driving me far away.

"We're going," You say, "You said you didn't wanna stay, so we're gonna go away."

"Where we gonna go?" I'll ask.

You will bite your lip softly, and I will want to do that too. You'll look at me fast, like you're thinking this is not what you should do.

You look so beautiful, every last touch of your fine details, I adore them all. I never thought I'd get close enough to you to feel nervous. To see the lines of your hair, the cones in your eyes. The glisten of your lips that makes my mouth dry. It fills my core with something soft, warm and sweet. I can't say I was clouded by desire, but shrouded in safety.

"Home. My home." You'll say.

I will nod, murmuring an affirmation. You'll drum your fingers steadily against the wheel, and my heart is gonna burst. Because I know you do that when you're nervous, and this is a first.

Achillian

They're so beautiful, so wonderful,
What can I say?

I'm a young man, I have been for so long.
I've thought about them at night, when the sun is gone.

God, they are so gorgeous.

Kind boys, strong boys, quiet boys and such,

Boys of any caliber, there's never too much

Short boys, tall boys, boys of my height,

Optimists, pacifists, and boys who like to fight,

Brown, green, blue or hazel,

Those are the colors that put me in a daze...el,

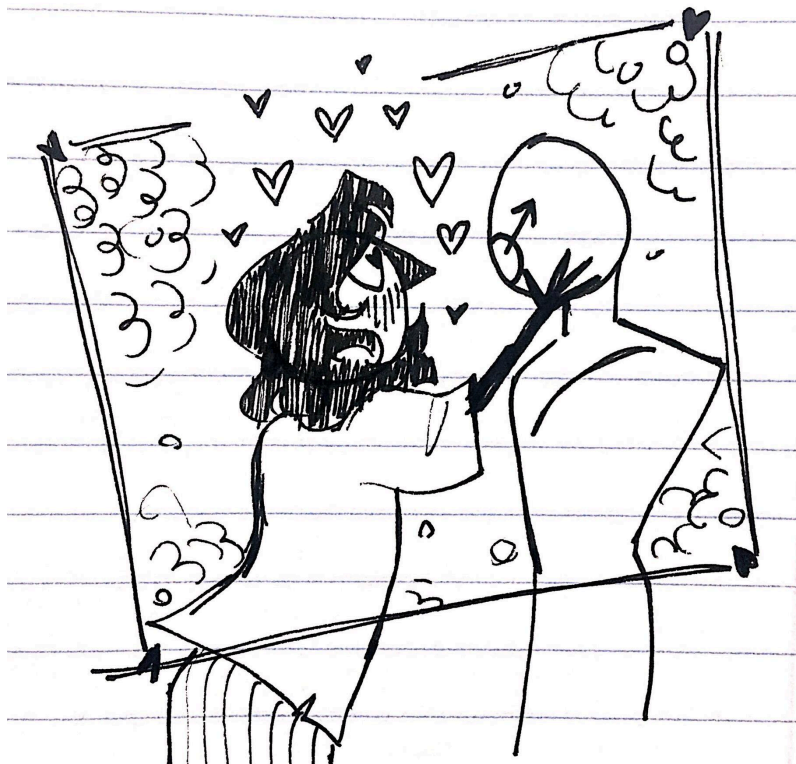
Large coat, tight jacket, a heavy sweater or a light hoodie,

Ugh, they're so wonderful it makes me gag,

Not that that's the only gag to be had,

I think I've swooned enough,

I'm a tireless lad.



Kiseki

You make me feel alive,
When you are near, my dream becomes reality,
I can sing and dance and move with ease,
You are my prince covered in clovers,
Dressed in green, over your gold sleeves,
You look no different,
Than sunlight peeking through the trees,
You are a ray of light in the evergreen,
A bright and singing canary,
A pair of warm arms wrapping around me,
Full of love and imagination, ready for ambition,
An artist in the heart, a prince in the flesh,
That is who you are to me.



Can you listen to a beautiful song and not fall in love?

There is a beautiful girl, she moves
like the ocean waves.

She speaks as how the water
sounds.

When she dances, her dress touches
me,

Like a gentle current, brushing my
waist,

She is monochrome,
White dress, black accents,
White socks, black shoes,
White rings, black bow,
Green eyes, emerald iris

Her hands fit perfectly in mine,
She moves in time with me,
I know what to do with her,
She knows how to make me move,

I hug her when we dance,
she holds me away,
I fall to my knees at her grace,
she tells me to lift my face,

I grip so tight she pulls away,
I hold so close she looks away,
I lean so close she turns her head,
and I beg so much my face is red.

It's time to go, she will say,
There may not be another day,
And I might still be the same,
Yet I feel it's all a shame,
That I have to take this rose,
and walk away, and she will stay,
and I'll never be sure if I will ever see
her again.



[Plus Reality]

Dream Boy

They look different every time,
I've seen one of every kind,
There is one thing that's always the same,
That is, that he is, the one.
Dream boy give me a dream,
A dream so sweet I would never want to leave.

Dream boy,
you're my only dream boy,
please don't take my dreams away,
Dream boy, make me stay,
Let me dream another day



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Girl of I, you make my mouth run dry.
But you aren't real.

Boy of dreams, you're half of my team,
I have no clue of your identity.
People made of dreams and fantasy,
So that is what has become of me.

Have you said this too, have you thought yourself a fool?
Are you restless? Are you anxious to face me?
I will not keep you waiting.
Come find me, because I'm looking for you.

