

Every Last Word

I drag my feet on my way to you

Not because I dread seeing you but because I don't know if i can contain myself around you

When I see you my heart erupts into thousands of butterflies that stay attached to my skin like my love for you

I wish we could turn back time to 10 months ago so we could spend time together

Not just spending time together but building a relationship of trust and loyalty breaking the barriers and insecurities

I drag my feet on my way to you

Not because I dread seeing you but because you make me nervous

From your legs to your arms to your shoulders to your pretty face I stare in awe of you

I love your clothes that are slightly revealing because i'm allowed to use my imagination to uncover my favorite parts about you

When you talk about the things you are passionate about when you ramble on about the books you read and I think about how beautifully you were made inside and out

Star(e)

I have a staring problem but not with everybody just her because when i look into her eyes i see a million different stars i see the thoughts that make her brilliant and i get to see what she can't. i get entangled

When i stare at her i get to see the D'usse colored skin that covers her, from head to toe

the dark melanin others wish they could have it's a type of perfection others couldn't see

The type of perfection others would kill for and she got it like one lucky mf

Her body is like a canvas that's being shaped into her perfect will and all i can do is admire from afar I see the scars she's taken and nurtured into a cloth to wear on her back

when i stare at her i see resilience the passion she brings to everything that tries to get in her way. the way she conquers like a true black queen does

when i stare at her i see her insecurities they are my favorite things about her but it makes me upset that she can't see what i see because if she could her love would outshine mine

when she sees me staring she gets flustered because she knows i've found peace in my chaos like a butterfly in a war she stands out

Light

The girl with a broken heart

Your eyes shimmer

Your eyes shimmer

your eyes shimmer not because of the light that dances on your stormy gray eyes but because you cry at night

you cry because of the broken home

you cry because of the broken parents

you cry because the little girl in you will never get to experience the childhood she always wanted

your eyes shimmer because your heart longs for a love you'll never receive

your eyes shimmer because you've been touched by dirty hands and by dirty minds

your eyes shimmer for the friends you couldn't keep and the lovers you couldn't have

your eyes shimmer because for every tear that drops 1000 more will come take its place

your eyes shimmer because every night you're reminded of the loneliness and the sadness

it covers you like a coat on a winter night your eyes shimmer till they can't shimmer no more

and every day and every night your well replenishes till your eyes shimmer again

