

## Midnight Thoughts 2 : Ayahuasca

Ayahuasca would make a good band name  
I mean for us  
Not for you and him and her and me  
Just for you and me

I wish you would text me more  
just a hey or a wyd  
or a snapchat streak where we wake up and i show you my pimples  
or the cum stains on my sheets  
or the song i wrote about you and me

I should've brought you cookies  
when you asked if nobody could love you  
I could've biked out snow between the wheels  
bob dylan in my ears  
in my underwear  
I should've

Do you ever think about me  
or the clouds shaped like dinosaurs  
or how i can never light your bong so  
you have to light it for me  
jokes about your teeth and how  
you never show them to me

I wish I could tell you  
I wish I could say something  
I wish I could sit next to you  
I wish I could hear you breathe  
I wish I could buy you coffee while you looked at me  
I wish we could throw popcorn at white people  
I wish you believed me when I told you I loved you  
That text took a lot out of me  
You left me on read while I fell asleep

I was raped at seventeen by my best friend  
Or not raped

What's it called when you kinda want it but don't but she wants it a lot so you unzip  
because you want to make everybody happy  
Silence?  
Dreaming?  
My fault?  
Cheating?  
A shitty new york love story?  
Probably

I still talk to her sometimes  
She's cool, has a cool radio show  
but how do I trust anybody anymore

like you like me I see us together holding hands by a stream  
skidding pebbles across your socks off because you can trust me  
and i hold your hands when I whisper your name  
and you feel something too  
you feel something too

but it'll pass  
like a sailboat without a lighthouse  
like a cigarette in a sandcastle on high tide  
like a 3 star uber driver in the middle of Rhode Island  
like an airplane on autopilot

see ya dude