“Splitting”, written by Khristin Schenk (Atom Loves YOU) July,2024.

I love the ribbon you wear in your hair,

But what I love most is knowing I put it there.

I check the lamps every night—

We’ll talk again when you prove you’re right.

And there you go again, my darling,

You could be snug as a bug beneath my thumb,

But there you go again,

Chasing flickers only you can see.

I love how you find the time to think of me,

Though it’s clear you’re impossible to please.

The shadows dance in your mind—

I’ve told you, my love, it’s all in your mind.

The ribbon loops, a circle tight,

Bound to your thoughts that twist in the night.

I check the lamps; the room is bright,

But still, you question—still, you fight.

And there you go again, my love,

Pulling threads that unravel what’s real.

Safe and snug, if you’d only believe,

But you’re lost in whispers I can’t unseal.

I love the ribbon you wear in your hair,

What I love most is knowing I placed it there.

The lamps are steady, the light doesn’t lie—

Yet you swear it flickers, and I wonder why.

And there you go again, my darling,

Haunted by truths only you can defend.

The world beneath my thumb is still,

But your restless heart won’t ever bend.

I love the ribbon; it loops, it binds,

But the gaslight glows, and you lose your mind.

Verse 1

I love the ribbon that you wear in your hair,

What I love most is knowing I put it there.

I check the lamps every night before bed,

We’ll talk about it—when you prove you’re right instead.

Chorus

And there you go again, my darling,

How many times must I say I’m sorry?

You could be snug as a bug, tucked under my thumb,

But there you go again, running, always on the run.

Verse 2

I don’t think you heard me when I said “not all men,”

Your eyes flicker, like you’re searching for where to begin.

If you head off to sleep, you might lose one of our sheep,

But I love that you find the time to still think about me.

Chorus

And there you go again, my darling,

How many times must I say I’m sorry?

You could be snug as a bug, tucked under my thumb,

But there you go again, splitting—always coming undone.

Bridge

You’re impossible to please; you twist the light in your mind,

Like shadows casting shapes, there’s always something to find.

It’s just like I said—you keep chasing the thread,

While I’m stuck spinning circles, rewinding what you’ve left unsaid.

Chorus (Variation)

And there you go again, my darling,

How many times must I say I’m sorry?

You could be snug as a bug, safe in my arms,

But you unravel the seams, tearing apart our calm.

Outro

I love the ribbon that you wear in your hair,

And what I love most is knowing I put it there.

But you check the lamps now every night,

Still waiting for the moment you can prove you’re right.