

i am writing regarding you

regarding the person who still looks up at the stars even when the sun wakes up.
regarding the person who breathes the warm air even when the snowfall comes. i write to
you because you're unique. you are me, and we are each other.

who do you write to when you want to talk to someone who is also you? you will write
to me. you will write to me because i also close my eyes when i feel the bugs in my chest.
you will write to me because you know i will understand. i will understand when you write me
a poem and your fingertips get slippery because your keyboard is now wet from your tears.
you're a poet, aren't you? i know you're a poet. you write when you're sad and you write
when you're happy. are you confused? do you know who i am?

i am you. i write to you. if im not you, then why do we share the same words on this
paper and think the same thoughts? when he sings you a song but hes not really there
because youre all alone, do you think of me? we're alone on this rainy day but yet we still
hold each other through the words on this paper

the sun might crawl up on your skin and lick your paleness and i will feel it. i want to
feel when the snowflakes frost to the tips of your hair and your locks stiffen. i write to you
because you know you understand me. i don't know if you want to understand me, but you
are me and i am you. we share this page and we share these words.

will you leave me alone when everything goes wrong? keep writing to me if this goes
wrong. if we keep writing, i can stay longer. we can stay together longer even if no one wants
me to. even if you don't want me to, i will stay.

breathe in, breathe out.

do you hear me breathing?
if i stop breathing, what happens?
i dont want to stop breathing.

will we still talk when i am no longer you and you are no longer me? when i float
away to the sky and my flesh melts off and my organs have a stench, will i scare you away? i
dont think you are scared now. you didn't even know i was here. but i write in regards to you.
i write to you, poet.

now i tie my noose for you. i want to be you. you will never be alone

and i wrote regarding you

we could've have been poets together forever.