Pollyanna Flower

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(through you I see I)
Between a broken nose and a fake smile
Between piety and gunpowder
Between fighting and fleeing the scene
Between murder and diplomacy
Between aggression and ????
Between brutal and realistically well behaved
Between screaming and pulling in the reins
Between tiptoeing and ambleing

What am I to do with all this fire (I'd like to hit you but I'd never hit you) Would you stay with me in this red space (I'd like to slap you but I'd never slap you)

Between violence and silently seething Between my fist and my pollyanna flower Between "fuck you" to your face and it's alright Between war and denial

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Between flying vases and secretly weeping Between loose cannons and ever downplaying Between bruises and rudely differing Between bursting and boiling

What am I to do with all this burning (I'd like to hurt you but I'd never hurt you) Do I overwhelm you in this place (I'd like to kill you but I'd never kill you)

Between violence and silently seething Between my fist and my pollyanna flower Between "fuck you" to your face and it's alright Between war and denial

What am I to do with all this fire Can you understand me in this place?