

Damn Good Friends

Elle Varner

Thought I'd
Slide past the walls of your heart like
You're from the fly taking my time
Before revealing my
True intention
But you're so impossible to suggest
When
You like us just the way we is...
Please pardon me for my interjection...

I long for you
It kills me to pretend
I'm not in love when I just am
But you don't understand
That we're such
Damn good friends
We could be a whole lot more But we're such damn good friends

Two puzzles
Identical with the same piece
Missing from both never complete
Never achieving our
True perfection
So why go scour the earth for the missed piece
Maybe the piece is in our kiss
Maybe the answers in my direction