## **Idle Talk**

## iamamiwhoami

Where are you, my long lost love? It feels like yesterday has parted I held you closest to my thrusting heart Now the withdrawal seems to be starting

You're not like anyone I've known With you, I flourish into greatness Extend my arms into immense delight Making my future passing weightless

Quite an undertaking of fair promises I stopped hearing you crow Quite an understatement when harm surfaces That is hidden in snow

I should have kept you safe Shielded from a Trojan war

Where are you, my parted sun? The last I saw of you was sinking Into a giant hole of nothingness As my desire started shrinking

Or if I choose to take you back If I stand up for my believing (if you can steal while I laugh) Can we make up for all the joy we lack? (it was the motion you were breaking) Can we start giving and receiving? (what is the purpose of me g iving?)

Quite an undertaking of fair promises I stopped hearing you crow Quite an understatement when home surfaces That is hidden in snow

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