

Your Song

JamisonParker

Tonight I'd rather be in love
rather it was you flowing through my blood
scraping through my veins my everything
and you cling to every thread
that clings to me

I live in notes and photographs
and everything I'm holding back
but you're the words that weren't enough
you remind me of a song I used to love

I couldn't call you if I wanted
my fingers couldn't work if they tried
they're so sore from keeping crossed
and tracing over cuts on my worthless arms
if I said "I hated the feeling" it would be a lie

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