

## The Poet You Never Were

Saetia

Forget the broken backed stretch across a painted  
Background you've never experienced.  
Forget the lazy days of daydream departure to faraway  
Laughs you've never heard.  
Forget the backwards walk through liminal windows you  
Never knew existed.

Forget the bells tolling an hour of redemption, a  
Minute of fancy you've never been given.  
Forget the love letters penned by sad faced boys  
You've never met.  
Forget the unwritten, uncollected works of the poet  
You never were.