

Sets Us Apart

Sarah Fimm

I fashioned this ribbon from my own velvet tears.
I melted these flowers just to make you a ring.
Adorned with this madness, you scream in the dark.
Perhaps it is this then that sets us apart.
Your beauty was potent, I choke at the thought.
Your hair streams from ivy, your eyes, crystalline stars.
Your beautiful nightmares, you see them as art.
Perhaps it is this then that sets us apart.
Tied up my veins for that bow in your hair.
And I took blame for pain that was already there.
But when you reach the last stretch you crawl back to the start
.
Perhaps it is this then that sets us apart.
Can you feel?
Do you know the shallow ground that holds that beautiful piece
of your heart,
That I never got to kiss? And now all I do is miss,
Those things that set us apart.