it's been a long long time since i memorized your face it's been four hours now since i wandered through your place and when i sleep on your couch i feel very safe and when you bring the blankets i cover up my face i do love you i do love you and when you play guitar i listen to the strings plus the metal vibrates underneath your fingers and when you crochet i feel mesmerized and proud and don't say 'i love you' without saying it out loud it's hard, so i won't say it at all and i won't stay very long but you are the life i needed all along i think of you as my brother although that sounds dumb and words are futile devices