

LOVING YOU

Loving you is like
Trying to hug a cactus.
You score my body
With short sharp shocks
When I get too close.

Loving you is like
Sleeping in a honey bed.
You wrap around me
With slick suffocation
When I try to escape.

Loving you is like
Writing an oxymoron.
You have no words
With cohesive ideas
When I ask how you feel.

Loving you is like
Climbing a jelly mountain.
You unsettle me somewhat
With longed-for openness
When you tell me I am missed.

Loving you is like
Wearing a stone feather coat.
You weigh heavy on me
With your contradiction
When I am without you.

Loving you is like
A jigsaw with a piece missing
You are here somewhere
With resigned defeat
When you watch as I leave.

Loving you is like
Catching air in a jar
You persist in your absence
With memories unspoken
When the end comes.

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