

Against Me!, Beginning In An Ending

Every day
has a beginning and ending like
every line
has a start and finish.

July is gone
like the gasoline it took
to make the circle again.
Florida to Florida
by way of America.

Cocaine and soda,
playing Tetris in our underwear.
We take turns reading letters,
I read a haiku and you move your nails across my legs.

In your arms,
I don't know who I am,
taking all I know about nihilism
and trying to build it into a life.

With your thought in mind,
I walk the streets
down to the shore
and I sink into the Pacific.

This is everything
up to now
ending.

It was nice to believe for a while.