

# Exit, Second-Long Look

when we were lost,  
we were saving every texture  
taking breaths in every silk ray  
candlelit nights blurred by dreams i never knew  
and the land you crossed in my mind  
pointed fingers straight through the back  
of my heart  
my hardened shell was your only defense,  
you swore  
"i looked up once and i was enveloped..."  
these paths i can't even spell  
and i know i used to feel you,  
and i know the things you used to say  
and all the time  
we'd spent  
pennies in pools as deep as oceans  
and hands in hands as warm as now.  
and it seems so unreal,  
you're not in these memories.

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