

Katy Gunn, August 22nd, Late Afternoon

I dont know whats happening
This little seed has been planted in you
So silently
Silently becoming
Explosive
Implosive
I dont care
The consequences and
This could be love
This could be love
But words just
Words just get in the way
Words I dont want to say
Names they just ruin everything
But this could be love
Love
Love