

Staple, Impressionable

Can I wait when your mighty arms are all that's holding me?
Can I wait when everything is crashing down on me?
When life is too much to bear will I stay there?
I saved this dance for you. I wore my finest suit.
I cleaned myself up and I memorized all the moves.
Oh how I long for this song to play forever and forever more.
Through it's duration I live, and you're the melody that I live for.
But the song ends, and so plays the all too familiar last note
Leading so gracefully into the song that only I wrote
Whisked away, now holding onto a memory of the song I once knew.
Complacent, yet remembering how I felt when I felt you.
I'm new. I'm frail. I'm fragile...
So impressionable, yet so hard to change.
Change me!