

That night, in the silence of my dimly lit room
I felt you exit through my chest
I sat there clinging onto my knees in denial
Quietly folding myself in half beneath the cold sheets
With each weeping breath I felt fragments of you leave
Releasing themselves through my tightly clinched throat
Carbon dioxide flavored sentences expelling themselves from my
lips
Your palms began to lift away from my hollow skin
With the same grace a balloon uses as it slips through the fing
ertips of a curious child
Confused, yet hopelessly in awe
Arms extended, reaching for the strings
What a fool I was for thinking I could keep you
Pretending you were made of something else
Something tangible, something real
You made me believe you were more than just a light in a colorl
ess element
But you were built solely for drifting away
And when I see you again, with my eyelids heavy
I will not fall to your feet
I will be new, I will be clean
A disease of your kind cannot exist within my frame