

## DON'T

Forest Blakk

Don't, don't breathe life into my soul unless you mean it  
It's the very depths of those words are all I have and all I've  
ever longed for  
You see? You're a lighthouse, my lighthouse  
And I've spent countless nights staring back at you  
All until morning breaks and the sun awakes, robbing me of your  
beauty  
The universe and its delicate swaying act of back and forth  
I'm but a vessel, a castaway  
Chasing the lamp light that scours and stretches across the nig  
ht sky in search of its counterpart  
Oh, how I wish it was me you were searching for

Don't, don't shy away  
I've dreamed of you while lost in the desolate desert of rising  
tides and moonless nights  
You're my due north  
Your waves have made their way from coast to coast  
Crashing against my bow and stern  
Each one shaping the course of each twist and turn of fate  
How I am enamoured by your radiance and the way it calls out to  
me  
Like sirens, drawing me in  
The ever-  
present desire to run around against the edges of your banks  
To kiss the ground beneath you  
Forever binding me  
Fixing me to your shore like lost treasure never to be seen aga  
in  
I would shipwreck for nothing more than the taste of your love  
For a place in your love  
To feel safe in the love you hold fast to your chest  
To even hear the utterance of those words, merely the start of  
those words  
Would capsize the very essence of me  
Helplessly, happily

Don't, don't say it, not just yet  
I've come too far and I've waited too long  
So what is one eternity more if not a second longer to stare in  
awe of you?  
Know, how you must know  
That my soul yearns to hear each letter dance from the deepest  
parts of your heart  
Cascading flawlessly from your lips into my ears  
Endlessly phosphorescent incandescence I bask in your light and  
the nectar of your truth  
You're everything I could imagine

You're everything I never could have imagined

Don't, not unless you believe me to be yours

Without question, without doubt, without concern

For what am I if I am not yours? What am I if I am?

The push and pull of blue that has me tethered to this earth in  
search of you

So don't, unless you do