

## unbalanced

juno

Love is not balanced

Love is when I trip and fall, and you pick me up and take me home

And you look at me, and I can tell you know I will lose my step again

I apologize, ashamed, afraid of your judgment

Scared that one day I will fall and you'll no longer be there to catch me

But I will always remember how you caught me that day and took me home

(newLove)