

Widths and Curves

Ohbijou

I've noticed the way that I tug this string too hard
It's unwinding, you're rolling
This dress is not enough to suit my mood.

This chatter, this banter as the highway unfolds in two
directions our eyes speak of feeling too consumed
by all of this.

Please I am asking for
this weight of hearts to lift
Shift from this scene of grief into
a love that is somehow...worth it.

I've come for you
to soothe this mess of words
it's been so long since I've slipped
into place along your widths and curves.