

Flawed

Pond

beautifully flawed
truly a sight for sore eyes
a lover of knots
your favorite one was the cat's paw
bound us into this lover's knot
tangled and weaved till I can't move

brandishing your
bronze into the trees
emblazing fall
burying underneath

beautifully flawed two of a kind
please loosen your ropes I can't seem to breath

used to feel ok I could easily scrape away all the bad and all
the gray I just can't keep up today

I start your note and start again crumpled failures abandoned
recycle thoughts until they're frayed you'll misinterpret I am
just
I agonize over the words half way through it just seems too
cut out the parts that don't fit in and I'm back at the start a
gain

that's it I quit