

Hold You

Puma Blue

Maybe I
Was stumbling blind
Why was I
Holding space all this time?
Such a thirst
But this well has run dry
Such fatigue
Held between our lines

I'll never hold you
All the things I never told you
Poems I never showed you
And now I'll never hold you

Tortured by
The breath you left behind
My favorite dream
That I nest inside
If I had my way
I'd never awake
Such a beautiful lie
In which I shall wait

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All the things I never told you
Poems I never showed you
And now I'll never hold you

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