

Dare

Samia

When I touched you
I felt the current of your dare
I think you wanted me to feel it
Because you know we're the same

Two shades of good paint
All spread thin by the vision
Blended so the hands resist him
Keeping his dare away

He comes adorned in vacancy
And staring blankly
Your nails tapping on the dry cell
I'm imagining they're weapons

Breaking the glass
Letting the fates capitulate
From this side, I will always understand
The way that you protect him

And I will always understand
The way that you protect him
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The way that you protect him

I can't stop crossing the line
And you can't stop trying
To keep me on the other side
If only you could read my mind

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