The way his lips parted to sound my name Felt like song and dance He was a musical without the accolades I hung on every note We performed together nightly Starting with interludes on my jawline He left pitches in the pit of my throat Never did he choke on the words "I love you" He said it through his fingertips on my piano keys of a back He had a stroke not out of tune He knew the lyrics to the song before they were written Our set was in production We could see our nomination for the "greatest love story ever p erformed" Strum these pains with my fingers Let it hurt a little I want to be in sync and sink in all that you are in all that I I don't want amnesty Jailbird me Bar me inside your rib cage So I can rest and lie where all your secrets and desires do To study you Lively... nothing can make you feel more awake and dreaming tha n when our skin fills one another with each other's essence We breathe You are a hallucinogen and I have on a gas mask Inhale you until I can taste you like I haven't eaten all day You satisfy a physiological need I thought I was complete I didn't realize how half I was until I found you See you make me write love poems for days Sex poems at night Hate poems in the morning Laughter in the afternoon And It isn't that we love It's how we love

Little time to the human clock, but we make seconds tick like h ours

Condemn me to a lifetime of our musical

So, we can sing and dance when your lips part and sound my name I can't remember the rest...