

If I fall and I break
Every bone in my body,
It would ache
My mistake
I was awake-
But asleep when I had found it.

I tied the strings together
And I let you take control
Now I try to pull myself up
Having to reap what you sewed.

Listening to the rainfall
While I undo every knot,
Listening to a heartbeat
That I don't even own at all.

Listening to steps that freeze me in position,
These wounds are still healing so I can't move in this condition
I can't escape in this remission
I can't hear any melody-
The music I once enjoyed now the despairs of a broken symphony

Whistling and humming to distract me from illusions
But I'm still stuck in this one part where the strings just won't loosen

I try to go to bed
Rest my eyes
Rest my head
Then I start to dream a little dream where I take a blast to the chest.
Waking up sweating with these tears down my eyes
Hoping after falling I'll wake up still alive.
Handmade crutches help me practice my stability,
Barely walking on my own but I can swing if I just let me.
A piano I once heard plays a song somewhere near
Somewhere in the distance there's a shadow I now fear.

Stay where you are-
No! Don't come any closer
You can swallow me whole, and I will lose what I have worked for
Love is flawless I kept saying
Love is beautiful I want it all
Lead me into a fantasy
Lead me into your scars.
I held your hand as you stared at me and looked at all my worst
So I took a leap of faith, and I fell heart first.

I carried you on a particularly stormy night, along a beaten and bruised path
You in your torn knapsack, comfortable and happy
Beaming in play-
Undisturbed by the forming clouds.

We trudged forth on, your weightlessness heavier with each step
Your gentle pitter-patter reminded me you're content.

The room was dark-
The metal door creaked-
I placed you inside
My body slouched at your feet.

Your warmth bright
Your tiny embrace
“Will you forgive me my heart
When I lock this cage?”

“Forgive yourself” you say smiling because you know
I'll come back for you one day, ready for your hope.

I waited quietly,
In the safety of your breathing
Every beep a reminder
Relief can be deceiving
I worry, don't you?
I am tied to your soul
If you must take leave,
Well, off with you I'll go.

It is warmer on this floor
Where the world lays still
Where my heart can take a moment
To contemplate its will.

To debate its strength
Maybe listen to my mind
Scrambling to alleviate
Unsure of how to find-

The last remaining piece
Lost when I was shattered
The only piece my heart
Screams ever really mattered.

In the beauty
That is your darkness
We fell and we collapsed
Into the treasure
That you hid
With broken arms
And a broken grasp

And with that you stayed intact
We can see it in this cave
A dragon is hard to catch
But a form harder to attain

I saw that in this mirror
That you probably scorched in shame
When you scratched with every time
That you felt you couldn't change
That you felt you couldn't pave
A path with no despair-
It's easier to dream of stretching wings
With strength that's already there.

But the lower that you felt
The higher you decided to go
So the stronger you became
The less it hurt to roar

Entirely
Admittedly
Sometimes It's hard to see the truth
Now I'm staring at these carvings of when you finally saw it through-
When you finally realized
The greatest treasure we could find
Was the power inside of you
Not the gold you left behind