

I love you
all wrong
Like my soul
pierced by a needle
I am half-agony, half-hope

I pine
My longing beating
inside me
like a second heart

Everywhere, everywhere
like a sun
Trying to escape
its mortal confines

Like I am consumed
and
you
you fill the cracks
with the vivifying energy
of your being

You seep through
shattered fragments
Walk your fingers
up my spine
and lodge yourself
Unrelenting
in my mind

As the oceans
turn to rust
As the sun
tires of rising
As the moon
sickens of shining
I smile
tears in my eyes
warmth in my heart

So this is how it feels
Do I love you
all wrong?

Perhaps
I love you
all right