

On Self Sabotage

If I'm pushing you away:
I'm trying to see how much
Your love explodes.
A release of
Volcanic passion— ever erupting molten.
Those boys who burn too close to home like
Everything he touched,
snapped. Delicate shards scatter,
(lies) so I run,

chase the fleeting feeling
it would take until
Resisting my desire, aching for
your all,
Reminds me of
daddy. Once broke
even mommy,
sending broken promises & *goodbyes*
from your ashed fingertips.

To chase that fleeting feeling
It would take for
Resisting my desire, aching for me to love
Your all,
Reminds me of
Daddy. Once broke
Even Mommy
Left behind old promises slowly ashing,
From your fingertips