

Pencil Me In

We sat in the twilight and our stories bound us together
You could see beyond the hurt to find something beautiful in me
A suggestion of light
And I didn't know what to make of the beautiful tragedy that is
Feeling truly seen for the first time

The dying light filtered through the window
But living things die everyday
And for all the hope you tried to dredge up with your words
I couldn't help but think:

Pencil me in

Not my physical body,
But all the words I was leaving unsaid
stuck in my cavities, in my pocket, on the table
Let me say *I love you*
Let me fold your words into paper cranes
Because I know I will be alone again once you leave
Let me be precious about this moment
Because this moment is all that we have
And it's all
so beautiful
so beautiful