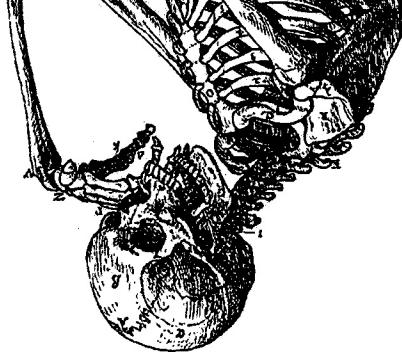




WITH ALL MY LOVE

THERE IS A GIFT
ON MY LEFT WRIST
TOUCH IT WITH TWO FINGERS
LISTEN CAREFULLY
WHILE IT SPEAKS TO YOU

ALL YOURS

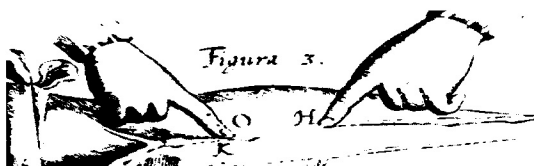
EVERYTHING LOVE ISN'T

THIS IS NOT A GAME
I AM NOT ILL
I HAVE NOT TRIPPED
AND FALLEN TO MY KNEES
THERE IS NO OPPONENT
NO SORE THROAT
THERE IS NO BLOODSHED
I DO NOT DREAD THE AFTERMATH
THE ENDING IS HERE
AND IT IS BEAUTIFUL

IT'S A SHAME

THEY SAY FALLING IN LOVE
IS TERRIFYING
LIKE DRIFTING SLOWLY
TO THE BOTTOM OF A LAKE
IN HOPES OF FINDING SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL
TAKING THE PLUNGE
TO SCOOP UP SAND AND ROCKS
IDENTICAL TO WHAT THE SHORE
HAS TO OFFER

IM NOT SURE WHO THEY ARE
BUT THEY HAVE NEVER MET YOU



GRAVITY CAT

FOR WHEN
YOU'RE
IN LOVE

TINY POEMS

TWISTER

LEFT LEG
BETWEEN MY THIGHS
HEAD IN THE NAPE
OF YOUR NECK
HANDS ON YOUR BELLY
YOUR ARM
WOVEN TOGETHER
I HAVE FOUND MY PLACE
TO REST EASY

DEFINING GREATNESS

YOU ARE NOT THE MOON
OR THE STARS
BUT THE SPACE
AND THE TIME
MORE MAGNIFICENT
THAN GLOWING EMBERS
OR CRATERS FILLING THE ORBIT

I COULD NEVER IGNORE HERE AND NOW

