

briana anderson

My worst habit is made up of cells and a heartbeat
Undoubtedly addictive, yet I couldn't care less
You know, I tend to talk to the universe a lot
About the stars and the moon and the seas and land in between them
Rarely do I find myself talking to the universe about just anyone
Yet I find your name, like sweet honey, dripping down my lips in every conversation
When I tear apart my chest and allow my heart to run free, it always runs to you
Loving was never easy for me, but when it comes to you, it's all I know how to do
It's the kind of love that makes me look for your face in a crowded room full of people
It's also the kind of love that makes me drown in the time dripping off of the clock
because you refuse to wake up to the reality of it all

You see, the difference between us is simple

I would choose you in every lifetime, yet you wouldn't even choose me in this one Tell me my hours waiting up for you on my tear-stained pillow were not for nothing Tell me you are as in love with me as I am with you

you can't, can you

I am so mad at you, yet I can't let anything be your fault It's as if my mind and soul are at constant war

anderson

I find myself wondering if you even notice

Notice that with every conversation, every car ride, every hug, every glance, I fall in deeper

I wonder if you hear the pieces of my heart crashing on the floor

I wonder if you know that even though my heart is shattered into a million pieces, I will always find a way to love you with every crumpled piece

You see, to me, you are everything I want

Everything I need

You are not perfect, yet I see you as nothing less

That's perhaps my biggest flaw

Not being able to understand that you will never love me the same way that I love you

These are the thoughts that cloud my mind

Whether it be in the pink, misty morning or the cool, blue night, I think about you

So here I am once again, writing on another once-blank piece of paper

Dragging my confused thoughts together into a beautiful mess

Just for you to never know how I feel

TIEMMEI MIL OV IVIMCEV INDEL DELL	Header ar	t bv	Mace) Noel	Berr
-----------------------------------	-----------	------	------	--------	------