

Like Teen Spirit – May 2020

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Catherine Heath

May 2020

Carried by the wind;

Amused by our own sins.

Kisses in alleys,

Just the faintest memory.

The feel of your hand in mine,

Natural as breathing--

I didn't notice you,

Until it was too late.

You studied me;

I saw it in your eyes,
The way you always knew
Exactly what to say--
No matter what,
No matter how much
I cried.

I thought you were always happy

(I think you were happy around me),

The way you talked a million miles an hour,
But in photos,
You were sad.

(The millstone around your neck--

I'm not trying to stop you from flying;

I'm trying to stop you

From floating away).

School uniforms,
Antics in the park;
Angry conversations
Between young lovers--
You created me,
And I created you.

When you love someone,
You make them beautiful;
You have the gift

Of honesty,

And care.

I'll always remember you,

But I'll call you too!

Because this journey called life

Is not over yet,

And I want you,

Always,

By my side.

Intoxication,

And experiments;

(You were intense)

But I didn't need drugs,

Because I had you.

I probably was a fool,

For not seeing it at the time,

But I had something to do--

And life,

In the end,

Carried me away.

When you snapped at me,

I said nothing

(I knew it was my fault)

But I stuck around,

Because I loved you too.

One final night,
As fun carried me away--
I didn't recognise the signs
Of someone
Who would love me,
Always.

You saw me,
And I saw you

(I know that much
Is true.)

In the end,
We went away to uni,
And,
As they often say,
Our paths went different ways.

Credit: Photo by [Ty Williams](#) on [Unsplash](#)
