Nysia

You’re that light in me.

That vary light I try to be.

I honor your heart, filled that empty outline surrounded by dark.

I love you. Shock me tell me it’s true I’m finally complete, or just dream.

I’m not even asleep, keep telling me you love me, please!

Drifted to our fate. Faded out the hate. Let there be love. Trust me when it’s due. I’ll never give up on you do to the fact I’m in love, but you break and rebuild my heart like you hate the way it’s sculpt and want to start from scratch at the same time I’m tryna shoot your heart with a bow and a scope. Because when I’m distant I’m most attached. My loves breaking through wind, water, and fire, crumbling earth itself.

Harder to break the heart you rebuilt.

I love you, said without holding my breath, you’re my last love after you no one’s next.

Good morning my beautiful Queen.

~Tysheem Morris

Ms. Chermack Period 8