

I'm Still Here

Remember Boston?
It was a different world,
For you and me both.
I was happy, so I decided you were too.
Limitless, sun-facing,
A smoke on the stoop,
Our eyes still bloodshot with sleep
And a lack of sleep,
A world not yet risen,
Watching our breath entangle.
Or night time, the shiniest darkness,
Thick, palpable, blushing, beating,
Swimming, jumping, bruising, thumping-
I am in awe and forever envious
Over how much vitality we packed
Into our new bodies, and have
Time and time again and again and again
And again and again and again and again convinced myself
It was the last pure thing,
A final dance before my fall from grace
Into what's beginning to seem like a
Bottomless well.
Anyway, I'm still here.
I'm still here.
I'm still here.
I'm still here.
I'm still here.