

Do You Pray About Me?

02-26-26

My problem isn't a lack of confidence, it's a lack of the ability to
decode your elite Java coding scripts.

I noticed you, seemed to always run into you, until life caused a
head-on collision that has me in an awkward situation.

I don't even know your faith, but when you're away, do you pray about
me?

Even if you don't believe in God, am I the girl you're willing to
test your faith on?

As you do mundane and redundant tasks that gateways your mind to
possibly remember me, what do you envision?

Because if it's anything like mine, we might be screwed.

The odds are small, howbeit my ability to transition friendly banter
into a flirting attempt, is something I am praying on.

Though, it's not impossible that the limbo I find myself trying to
Alice my way out of, is a wonderland you transported me to.

I have written about you to God, and in my head you run wild; during
my shifts I bite my lip trying to contain the scenarios that fluster

me. You make a joke that amplifies the junkbox that rocks my
eardrums.

I brace myself for God's correction, but I truly wonder

If maybe.....

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