

I did not Fall; I Arrived because of You

We did not touch, and yet the room changed.
Air learned our names, and silence dimmed.
What passed between us was not a promise.
But an opening we both stepped into,
without asking how deep it went.

Midnight found us unguarded,
our voices unbuttoned by time.
Breaths crossed the distance first,
soft as a question I knew answers to.

Somewhere, a clock insisting on endings,
we moved time, answered by beginning.
I crossed the line without moving, felt
it beneath my feet like warm ground.
Fear stayed behind, polite enough not to follow.

I did not fall, I arrived. And in that arrival,
your voice learned where I keep my heart.
We are not rushing. We are not turning back.
We're standing exactly where love first breathes.

