



Intimately Tight

You and I
Seem to be competing with the spotlight
Though, neither wants to win that fight

We've been circling back and forth
Marinating in a lie
Which we've been feeding to ourselves

We read between the lines-
And communicate with our eyes

What we want is one another-
To hold each other, intimately tight
Though, we're forced to talk in signs

Because neither can afford-
Those threatening frontpage headlines