

I am terrified

Berlin, August 2020

I never thought that I would be, someone filled with gripping fear,
I have always thought to be so sure as I wandered slowly over here,
Hope never died, it brought me here with a smile on its face,
And now as a new feeling takes its hold,
The light darkens in the brightest place.

Romanticizing was never hard for me,
I've always been in love with the idea of love,
It's beautiful, why shouldn't you be,
It's a fleeting freedom which soars like a dove.

But when you spend so long,
Building brick on top of brick in your imaginative palace,
One grows so weary of temptation that fear,
Full and liquified, seeps into your chalice,
And you drink, because you're an idiot.

The times were easier, chasing a dream,
Which didn't need to become a truth,
For now when I look into your eyes,
I am terrified, trying to hide behind the drapes of my youth,
Your smile when I say something stupid or funny or both,
The things you teach me, even if you're not trying,
Which further my growth,
And the way you hold me,
Your essence confirming it'll all be alright,
I am terrified because I'm not dreaming anymore,
You colour and brighten my darkening sight.

I don't like anyone, getting that close to me,
The reality is often it's easier to be unappreciated,
And with every time our lips connect,

My knees feel weak and I am suddenly sedated,
There is no drug that can get close, to imitating this back and forth,
For as terrified as I am, I am quite smitten here in the north,
You are a reality I did not think I could deserve,
So the terror will remain, humbling me,

I can deserve, I lay myself bare for you to see.