

Bourne
toWrite...
creative writing
workshops

I don't want to write about you anymore

by Tilia Guilbaud-Walter

I don't want to write about you anymore
But you were my golden ticket to the moon and the stars
I would fly being in your arms but the hole we were jumping just went down way
too far
I'm not terrified of falling
It's landing and the scars
All I wanted was to watch the stars
I remember the 'shmiles', but the tears came so fast
You stuck rocks to my feet and then spun me around
I felt like lightning then I hit the ground and the blood of your choices ran through
the streets
I am done refreshing.
I don't want to write about you anymore
But I don't want to give up the memories from before
Let me be safe now in my thoughts and I hope that your ticket takes you places
you've never been before.