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Another Kiss

by Sho Botham

You're addicted to love. You're addicted to loving him. You're just like the words in Robert Palmer's song:

Your lights are on, but you're not home

Your mind is not your own

Your heart sweats, your body shakes

Another kiss is what it takes

Another kiss, that's all it takes for him to get you back under his spell. But he's no good for you. He disappears and you don't know where he goes or who he's with. But when he's home, he calls you and it starts all over again.

Can't you see what he's doing to you? Can't you see that he's no good? You think he loves you, but he doesn't. He only loves himself. You think you can't live without him but you can, you do. Most of the time, you do live without him. You're blinkered when it comes to him. I thought you'd learned your lesson last time when he didn't turn up and he didn't phone. But still, you make excuses for him. You said he was delayed, delayed where, delayed why? Don't you wonder why one person experiences so many delays? When it comes to him:

Your lights are on, but you're not home

Your mind is not your own

You can't carry on like this. Don't you see? It isn't healthy to be addicted to love, to be addicted to loving him. He's not worth it. You'll regret in the long term. Mark my words.

You don't see the good in him. You don't see him when he's with me. You don't feel what I feel waiting for him. You don't know what it's like when:

You can't sleep, you can't eat

There's no doubt, you're in deep

Your throat is tight, you can't breathe

Another kiss is all you need

I know, I'm addicted to loving him. I don't just want him. I need him. I need to feel what he makes me feel. I need to breathe deep the way I do when I think of him. I can't get enough of him. I can't give him up.

But where's it all going to end? You know it's not serious for him. But he knows it's serious for you. He's using this to pull your strings and treat you badly. He's using you like a plaything. And you're letting him. The longer you allow your addiction to carry on, the harder it is going to be to stop. To stop being addicted to loving him you have to admit to yourself that it's not right. It's not going to work.

I don't want to stop loving him. And you wouldn't either if you could feel your heart soaring like mine does, when I see him. You only see the negatives of him being away. But every time he comes back, I feel like I want to burst with happiness. Surely, you can understand how much he means to me? And how much I love him?

No matter how much effort you put into splitting us up, it won't work. You need to find a way to accept that I love him. I don't see it as a problem.

And you shouldn't either. It's just love after all. It what makes the world go around.
Face it mother, your, son, loves, another, man.