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The Day You Were Mine

Eishmel J. Dort
Nova Southeastern University

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The Day You Were Mine

Author Bio

I'm Eishmel Dort or "Page One," my pen name. I'm a poet and songwriter studying Psychology here at NSU. My love of music and inspiration from my Physics teacher are the reasons why I began writing in the first place. This medium allows me to process my emotions, the moments that take place in my life, and the world from my perspective. I hope my writing resonates with your life in some way or you simply just enjoy the pictures I can put together. Thank you for reading!

The Day You Were Mine

EISHMEL DORT (A.K.A. "PAGE ONE")

We were a slow burn at the point of contention
Your wax was melting under the tension
Heat subtly warping your constitution
The arrival of shade broke the spell of the illusion

Removing the filter of bliss revealed wounds like a tapestry
Each gash, cut, and scratch told the story
I was scratching at your neck and saw my reflection
You were gnawing at me with pain that you couldn't mention

Now you won't even look at me, I want confirmation
Emotions locked in like toxins, you're aching
You held your breath, and yet I kept moving
Wanted you safe, but didn't know what the hell I was doing

What was the point and why did you cry?
What was the point and did I let you die?
I see your smile spread across my mind
It's suffocating believing these soft lies

I want to hold you, I think we should try
I want to hold you, even if you're not mine
Yeah, I still remember the day you were mine
A still image at the scene of a crime

Author Statement

"The inspiration for this piece is the aftermath of a bond I shared with somebody. It's a reflection on the mistakes I didn't see, and the signs that, if I noticed them, would have saved that relationship with that person. It's akin to that state of zooming out of tunnel vision or flow and gaining back perspective."