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Alive Again

Anonymous

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Alive Again

I remember the bottle on the floor, empty,
Just like me.
Tonight I was supposed to feel alive again.
But as you are giving me these slow, slow kisses,
I feel nothing.

I remember I am marked by an invisible path.
There are smooth curves, sharp edges, clear lines.
Someone else has these directions.
You will never be able to follow them.

I remember smiling once.
There were days when I was contagious with it.
Each day was a promise for a new adventure.
I was happy with him.

I remember being broken.
Everything I ever felt for him had shattered.
I could not, would not, understand how it happened.
Trying to pick up those pieces has scarred me.

It hurts to remember.
I want to erase those memories
And feel something else.
I kiss you harder,
Hypnotized by the alcohol we split.
Closer, come closer.
I drag my fingers down your back,
Pressing you against me.
There is no time for breathing.
I start to feel something again,
Just within reach.
Closer, come closer.
Too many emotions
My head is spinning
My vision is foggy
I am wrapped up in you
I do not want to escape
I am alive again, until—

I remember the bottle on the floor, empty,
Just like me.