

# Out(side) of my mind

*by Allison Rose*

I find you staring into the mirror, wondering if what we've got is real  
you search for knowledge

I'm the only one  
the only one that can give it to you.

The cement floor beneath your feet brings you to a stopping point  
where you will sit and breathe for a moment

but just for that moment you think of me, and maybe you  
are just too much

it's been only a short time, and time isn't much of anything

It's a few months later and you're still here.

You're still home  
I knew you would be, really I trusted you.

The mountains you've climbed and the cliffs you've fallen off of  
do more than just send the message,  
or force me to understand.

The thoughts I'm thinking and the heart that is beating  
are completely distracting  
your opinions and my sense of being  
tend to sometimes be intertwined

following too closely and shutting you out  
leading on to something more, and leaving before anything  
happened

The street lights continue their cycle  
as you sit beneath them night after night  
watering the plants with your eyes,  
I drive by and wonder if you'll ever grow up.

Whether your cup is half empty  
or half full,  
you'll slowly rise.  
I see you whispering to the blades of grass, as if you could relate to  
being walked all over  
whispering secrets you would never tell someone that could respond  
leaving there not much more to be found

I leave you because  
you violently told me to,  
I still love you because  
I told you I always would.

So who's going to watch you die?

