

Past Forward

by Emily Sparkles

I try to move past you
Past.
You.

I tell myself it's all in
my head
If I just stop
trying
If I just keep
moving
It'll even out
I'll see

I try to slide by you
to miss you
(I miss you)

Shivers of desire,
bristles of knowing

Something
isn't safe
Something
will change
Something is going
forward

