I Cant Do This Anymore

by sara t.

If you'd put your
Hands upon
My face
I would say
This is a lie
And you'd say
What is
And I'd answer
This, this is a lie
Your eyes
Looking deeply
Into mine
The warm air
Between us
And if you would
Try to kiss me
I would say
It's a lie
It doesn't mean
Anything this
Only that my lips
Are ripe and soft
And you need
To feel them
And you would sigh
Saying why
Ruin this moment
And I would answer
That too is a lie
The moment

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