

# 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

