

She spins the bracelet around her fingers as she talks
the same bracelet rests around my wrist
we bought them just a week ago together
such a change from shopping at the mall together
to her showing up on my front door in tears

there's only so much you can say
in a situation like that
so we just sat and tried to breathe through it
waiting for tears to dry and hearts to calm
her fiddling with the bracelet we both owned

I wished I could protect her from the world outside
we could stay in my bedroom forever
wrapped in our own circle of reality
so that just for a little everything would be okay
and maybe if we fought hard enough, everything would be