

the stars are out,
the earth is waking up,
and my best friend is in london and i
miss him, i miss him so much sometimes.
i miss when i could fall into him like it was nothing,
and he was there to catch me and laugh
about how tightly i held him.

the moon is clouded,
the spring air has a taste again,
and can you even call someone your best friend
if you only ever see them in your discord dms,
but he's the closest thing i have,
forty minutes away, in college.
i want to be selfish one time and forget about
everything else that hurts in the world,
and just laugh with him again.

and every star blinks into existence for us,
best friend that i can tease about the pink-haired girl
he's clearly down bad for in his drawing class,
best friend that i can ask whether if i died
he would feel morally obligated to not eat me to survive,
best friend who makes me laugh until my chest hurts
and jokes at me about this girl i kind of think is cool,
best friend who i know smiles bright
whenever i call him my best friend.
tones of warm red and night air and key smashes
and all the silly things we like that bring us together.
in minecraft the stars rotate around the earth for us.
and the universe said,
i love you.

hello one more late night text
about the airport food being absolutely awful,
i love you.

((now playing: meteor shower - cavetown))
“ my heart and the earth share the same rule ,
it starts with love and it ends with you “

disclaimer: this is NOT a poem with romantic undertones. reminder that i am aro. tyyy