

I'd go back in time
And play on the playground with you
I know a lot of people say this
To friends they didn't have the
Privilege of knowing when life was simpler
But I'd go back in time
Just to play with you again

I know we've told our story
So many times it must be boring now
But not to me
You and your blue and your long nails
Me and my purple and my clumsy fingers

I thought you were so cool
I don't know if I've ever told you that before
I thought you were the most beautiful person I'd ever seen
Long blonde hair and the same books I read
And without any syrup on your clothes

One day I'll get that immortalized
A syrup packet
Opened by elegant hands
Not a drop spilled
Because only you could manage that

I forget we used to not be this close
We had different people as our best friends
And then something happened
Over 2020, I know it
And all of a sudden we were attached at the hip
My right hip on your left, of course
Now I can't imagine not having you

I know you're scared of needles
So I'll get all the tattoos of us
You just draw the pictures first

And when we travel
You look out the plane window
And tell me where we are
Because I can't stomach heights

I know I say it a lot

But I need you to know that I mean it

I love you

I love you

I love you

- Cairn

I used to think 'platonic soulmates' was a sort of silly thing to say, but 'best friend' simply doesn't cut it. We really are obnoxious about that syrup story, aren't we? Can't wait to talk about it again with the next unsuspecting person who asks us how we met. Love you dearly, text you tomorrow <3