

# Temporary Basement, Holdover

holdover seems  
to keep past the nearest deep sea

i'm just as scared, as you  
i want stability  
a formal guarantee  
from harm.

each time you've left  
i fake my face for all the rest  
drink with my friends  
dismiss our time  
although you keep  
my whole blueprint  
in stone.

stars will come back  
every time we falter  
every time we lay down  
lay down to sleep

stars will come home  
every time we've wandered  
every time we're weighed down  
paid our receipts

i breathe in seams  
to grasp, you say, ruins our pure rings

missives reserved  
please don't withhold  
release to me  
keep me within arms's reach  
for good.

i want waves  
i want means  
not just skylights above me

i pick you  
over sleep  
over memories of family.