

some say  
if it doesn't hurt  
it can't be love  
but  
if it does  
you  
shouldn't want it anyway

you  
looked like everything  
i ever wanted  
beautiful brown eyes  
nice smile  
body soft  
like sheepskin  
i  
was mistaken  
when nighttime struck  
your eyes lit up under the moon  
and you  
howled through the night  
only then did i realize  
you  
had been pretending

- wolf in sheep's clothing

it's funny  
how easily the monster in my head  
can cuddle me  
so softly  
while lying in my bed.

i realized  
i am nothing with you  
even though  
i  
still  
want to stay