

Closer to You

You've got the will power
of a rubber band.
The farther you run,
the harder you snap back
into my arms.

Count your steps,
then count them again.
You never get to twelve.
It's hard to quit what's good
for your health.

I'm more immune system
than parasite.
A warning siren
as close as your own
doubting thoughts.

A canary in a coalmine
about to explode.
I'm still singing
soft songs in your ears,
knowing your fate is my own.

A man shouldn't yell at his left hand.
We are the same in every way
that matters.
I can't imagine being
closer to you.

In conclusion,
there's no way out
but the knife.
You can cut me free or
cut yourself into shape.