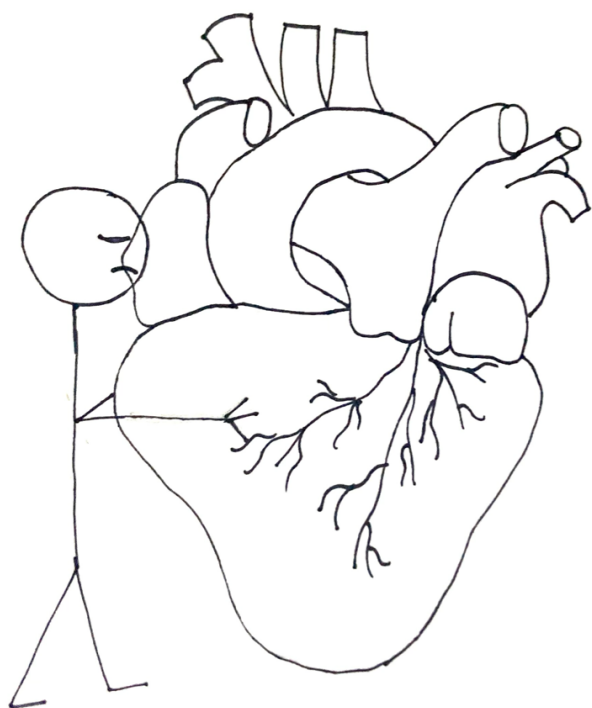


# WALTZ OF HEARTS

2023

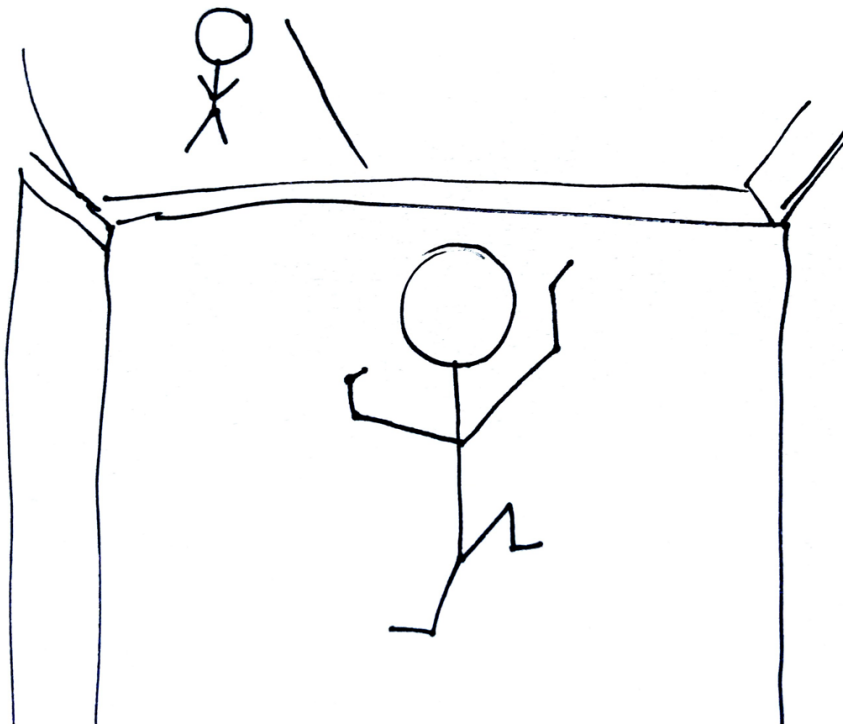
While I write these  
Messages  
Or poems  
Call it what you want  
I'm crying like a wounded dog.  
Partly, the tears are  
From joy  
Because you're alive  
And that's enough for my happiness  
But I miss you.  
Like a chef the salt

I'd crawl inside your body  
To find your most painful part  
And I'd love you there the most



You should let me in your heart, I would sew up the scars.

When my therapist asked what makes me happy  
All I could think about was you



You're the only one, who can come through the walls I built up to protect myself. You're the one I don't need to hide myself from.

I started to watch horror movies,  
Because you love them  
So, when we'll watch them together,  
I hopefully won't scream the soul out of me



And the fact that your leaving  
Crawled your heart,  
As much as it crawled mine

I love you so  
much that I'm  
writing a book  
about you, but I  
feel like you can't  
even decide how  
you feel about me.

I wonder if you  
ever loved me as  
much as I loved  
you