

Double Double

Love,
You can beat a rhythm,
I can pull apart.
From within a heart,
There filled up is a bracket.
Every equation,
There is sorrow in

Love,
You could beat a rhythm.
My memories are plagued now.
Each crease in your t-shirt,
Has become a sum.

Love,
Used to beat a rhythm,
So alien and tribal,
But now since you left me,
I notate it with ease.

Love,
You can beat a rhythm,
I can pull apart.
From within a heart,
There filled up is a bracket.
Every equation,
There is sorrow in.

Love,
You could beat a rhythm.
My memories infected.
Each warm swirl of affection,
I can now calculate.
And the heat of your gaze,
And the blue of your eyes,
To the cool of your palm,
And the pain in my heart.

Oh Christopher,
Un-die and silence my whirring mind,
Because the chaos you caused,
Is what I'm trying to explain.