

Barn Dance

Ethan

tonight
I danced
with a guy

I look at him
and think
fuck it
it's worth a shot
I hit the bullseye
swipe him right
off his feet
I smile
he smiles
we're just happy to be dancing
and everyone watching
probably just thinks
well there's a couple of guys who are confident in their sexuality

tonight
I gave advice
to a guy

not the same one, mind
I look at him
and think
fuck it
it's okay to think he's fine
it's okay to melt a little
when he touches me
unknowingly
after all
he'll never be mine anyhow

he asks me about someone we know
someone who's into him
he doesn't name who
he wants to know
if I see

the one what he sees
I'd like to think I do
he wants to know
if he should be clear
after all
he does have a girlfriend
but
I couldn't care less
it's he
who is in my sights

and
in hindsight
I wonder
if he was actually
talking about me
and
in hindsight
I tell myself
I'm probably just looking too closely

tonight
I was that guy's bitch

I hold his drink
and think
fuck it
I'm actually quite happy to hold your drink
and it's not just
because you're cute
in a solid
well-built
straight guy
sort of way

okay
you got me

tonight
I came out
to a girl

I trust her
and think
fuck it

I'm actually quite happy to hold your drink
and it's not just
because you're cute
in a solid
well-built
straight guy
sort of way

okay
you got me

tonight
I came out
to a girl

I trust her
and think
fuck it
time
to steal a second
time
to be real a second
because
I feel
this second
is

quick
before it ticks over

I lower my guard
raise a glass
say cheers to my sexuality

and

it's everything I wanted it to be

reconciling thoughts
with her
of him
and him
and me

and you

you've been with me all this time
just around the corner of every silence
pulling the spotlight from each dramatic monologue
to another tired love song

but you know what?

I'm still not tired of them

tonight
I'm thinking about a guy

I wonder if
in eyeing up
these other guys
I've been unfaithful
at least
to a shadow
if that even
makes sense
to you

but I think
fuck it
it's all a barn dance really

picking partners
swapping partners
tripping over
going under
flowing freely
laughing loudly
making memories
and losing ourselves to the dance

I just hope that when the music stops
I'm dancing next to you