

I LOVE LOVE

Sabine Spiller

I love love

Love can be anything and everything at the same time

No matter where you search for it you will always find love

But to me love is the little things

Loading the dishwasher when it isn't your turn

Leaving the last slice of pizza

Letting someone ramble on about their day uninterrupted

Loving is feeling your heart expand like a balloon

The feeling of home residing in people and places

I know what love is

But love on paper is much different to when it's floating inside your heart

Love with her, was not the same as with him

With her love is the hair tangled between us shades of bleach blonde

Its late night calls with words floating between screens never quite speaking
the truth because others sit in between us

Sharing popcorn in the movies and clutching hands through the horror

Love that felt so much more preserved and nurtured inside of us

With her, love felt safe as friends

Friends who knew the feelings went deeper than the surface but neither
would pick up the shovel and dig for what they wanted

Blame placed on “what would they think” & “what would they say”

But where to place blame when everyone watches you giggling, slow
dancing, much more than friends as the line blurs, almost an invisible string
now

Yet not one eye blinks or mouth whispers with anything other than an “it was
about time”

No one left to hide behind

Instead blame is placed on the alcohol

Forgetting that this love was not an mere night long accident



So why not? you hear yourself say
Can excuses be coming from me?
But I love love.
But I think I love her...
What do you mean I'm the problem?
No of course I can't be homophobic I'm gay.
I would never have a problem with it.

Barriers breaking, walls crumbling, bridges burning
All inside your head
The problem is
Now the mirror has been cleaned you realise that it's not a mirror after all
She stands behind the crystal clear window
Thoughts and feelings identical to yours

The safety net has been shredded and all that's left is you and her

She and she

And the balloon growing in your hearts pops as you wish it was easy
And even though street signs, traffic lights, and maps have lead you down
this kaleidoscopic path

You can't help but think
Why can't it just be

He and she

And the love shatters once more when you realise she is thinking the same.

