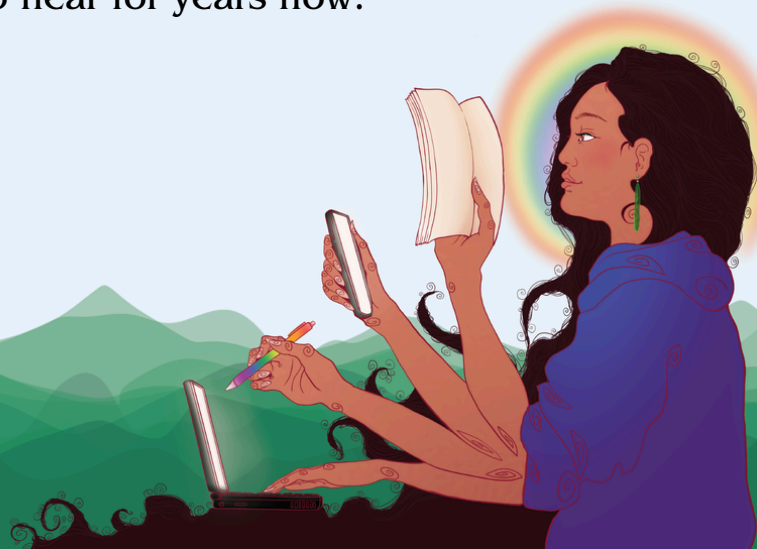


MAYBE IN ANOTHER LIFE

Kai

He was just so ethereal how could I have possibly stayed away.
He entranced me, took my whole being and softened it to putty in his hands.
His laugh echoed in my ears like a melody I longed to listen to forever.
He never knew the effect he had on me.
He never knew that he brightened every room he walked into,
Never knew the effect that smile had on my weakening knees.
If only I was a girl, maybe then he'd look at me the same way he looks at her.
Maybe then this aching in my chest would subside.
Maybe just maybe the petals that fall from my lips drenched in a scarlet red would instead fall from the bouquet in your hands.
I stand at the back and watch her bathe in your sunlight.
I watch as you hold her and kiss her and my throat tightens.
The petals spill from my mouth like the unspoken words I wish I could say.
I feel the flowers consume my throat.
I feel my lungs be overrun by white lilies stained red.
I watch as he looks at her like she is his whole world and won't even spare a glance in my direction.
But on that night as I lay on the floor of the castle garden blood and plants spilling from my lips.
As I become one with the plant that has been consuming me once and for all I feel weightless.
But then a warm embrace arms encircling my waist, that soft voice that has captivated my entire being and held it hostage begging me not to leave wet tears that aren't my own fall onto my blood ridden cheeks.
I hear the words I have been longing to hear for years now.



He confesses his undying love right before the world turns black and I think to myself that dying in his arms has to be the most fitting death for me.

Maybe in another life you weren't too late.

