

APRICITY

KAIVALYA CARTER

They say that opposites attract
Yet here we are
Two people so alike
Yet, still drawn together day and night

The way your eyes grow when you look at me
The way you smell, like warmth at sea
The way you make me smile, without a word
The way you carry yourself so tall, proud, and heard

Your heart and soul
Kintsugi
You are my apricity

