

Juno **"January Arms"**

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Are you as cold as the North Pole? Or just bipolar? As dead to yourself as I was in your heart last September. Was it always this good or don't you remember? We don't care if you are unsatisfied. Drop dead before you'd ever come to life. Every moment terrified. A blackhole by nature knows there has to be someplace better. You'd know better. You don't care if you are unsatisfied. Drop dead before you'd ever come to life. You've worn our you welcome but it's better than the hell of being alone. You've worn out your welcome- you've become someone you wouldn't even want to know. Cradled in your January arms. Cold as the farthest star. I don't want to waste my whole life waiting for you to come alive. Waiting for you to see some sick sign. Watching myself fade from sight. As I crane my neck just to catch it- watching yourself disappear out of habit.

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