

Denali Gillaspie "Three Months"

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Grains of gravel hold their own between my bare toes.
Iâ€™ve got the blues, Iâ€™ve got the blue lake water where
we go.
Donâ€™t carry a radio, replacinâ€™ the stations with our
own show.
Listeninâ€™s for free, you just gotta be snuggled in with
me.
High-fives, low cries, napkin fires and fireflies.
Donâ€™t care that we wear out and sleep in the daytime.
Esperanza, sing me a tune. If I could stop the tears
from laughing, Iâ€™d be asleep soon.
Iâ€™ll feel no physical pain, but you just gotta be
snuggled in with me.

Breathe it in. Love it out. Everyone can win, I know
you know what Iâ€™m talkin bout.
Darling boys and darling girls. With our late night
conversations
To be the soundtracks of our donâ€™t-look-back lives.
Girl, no regrets, â€™cause we all get flustered at times,
leave it behind.
Gonna live it right.

Miss you, miss me, Ms. Beatrice.
Can anyone understand the amount of me I took out of
being
Presently there with my mermaid hair and your tender
feet?
Iâ€™ll lead the way down to the dock at 1am, not sayinâ€™
nothinâ€™.
I guess weâ€™re not swimming this evening, you just
gotta
be snuggled in with me.
Half the list we documented of funnies and comical
circumstances
Wouldnâ€™t have been half as funny if it hadnâ€™t been
you
and I. What were the chances
That three months could change a thinkerâ€™s mind,
that
three months could braven a secret of mine, that three
months could mark the beginning of time, you just

gotta
be snuggled in with me.

Breathe it in. Love it out. Everyone can win, I know
you know what Iâ€™m talkin bout.
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Here, hereâ€™s one of my favorite rings, â€™cause
youâ€™re
one of my favorite people.
You said.
Theyâ€™re missinâ€™ out, they donâ€™t know what it means
to
wake up next to one of my favorite people.
I said.

Breathe it in. Love it out. Everyone can win, I know
you know what Iâ€™m talkin bout.
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