

My Sweetness

*By Zoe Wooten*

We may be from the same school but we're just online friends

I know your voice better than your face and have only seen you twice in 360 days

I can't tell you how but you've become my second best friend

I've talked to a hundred others but only we easily stay up past our friends

I pray to God we don't end

I may not know you well but I know more than most and it's my honor to be your window to fresh air

It's the man inside of you that I love

I hear you cooking for the family as you have since you were 10

You take demands without a resign and have passed the childish talk aside

Parenting alongside your mother

I hear the conversations you exchange and they aren't meant for someone your age

These shouldn't be things for you to be paged

You say it's easier to see others smile than yourself

Baking for birthdays that aren't even yours but when it's your turn others say farewell

Bottling up all your emotions leaving them in the ocean

Some of the sweetest words I've received have come from you

You make my heart soar

Always reassuring me to 110% when I'm insecure

I fell asleep on the phone and forgot I left you but when I turned around I saw you sleeping  
beside me

I could barely sleep from the excitement

The most precious gift God gave me was when I woke up to you

We locked our eyes with no distractions but each other

You had your arms curled up holding the most lovely smile

“Good Morning”

Looking at a handsome man is fine but to someone you love it's a completely different feeling

Every night I get nightmares before I can close my eyes

But when you sleep by my side my nightmares disappear

The thought of losing you makes me fall a million miles

The way this world works provokes a fear that I'll lose you young

What if someday I will be standing when they ask who's witnessed death to a gun

I can hear the bullet piercing your skin and your face turning to stone  
I'm screaming your name to stay with me not able to accept what's been done  
You look right through me as I drench your chest with my tears

What if someday I see you sit in your hospital bed as this virus takes you away  
Your eyes exhausted telling me you're done fighting  
When school ends I'm on my way  
I do my best to keep your cheers high witnessing the devil stripping you away  
Next comes the flat line  
Doctor! It all ends in a headshake

All I want is to protect and love you  
I wish I could fill the space between your arms every second of the day  
I wanna make your heart flutter as you do to mine  
To just listen to you breathe as I fall asleep