

## Tide Pool

Put your hands on my back  
In that small place you know that I can't reach  
Banana peels Achilles heels  
Give me tragedy mixed with comic relief

I don't wear my clothes too tight  
It interferes with breathing  
All that excessive closeness it comes at the cost  
Of loss of feeling

I know it's not how things are done but I swear to you honey  
I'm not running

Let them call us droll, unconventional  
But since when is convention what anybody wants

You say I'm your desire  
You are mine at my own admittance  
But that's the thing with longing Dear  
It necessitates a certain distance

When you're sailing on the bay  
Searching for steady shores just cast your eyes away  
For if I'm always there, you're always here  
How will I ever draw you nearer to me Dear

It's bliss and contentment you confuse  
My hearts not bruised I'm not afraid to say forever  
If you'd consent that change it's constant  
Ebb and flow well they must go together