A Love like This

In this world where I love you
The sky burns red
My poems are scattered on the pavement
But you step on them
Stain the bottoms of you feet
with my words & let them fade with every step
you take away from me

I run after you, naked, in the snow
No shoes, and the crushed words you left me
with don't warm my toes.
You don't stop,
except to put out your cigarettes in my shadow

It burns, It burns,
You light another.
& I run after you

But this love is heavy
& you have none
to weigh you down.
My shadow burns with the sky
& the snow won't melt
& you promised it wouldn't be cold here

In the world where I didn't love you
I took the sun to bed
& I was warm

But you said it wouldn't be cold here
So I left my bed & lay down
with you & you've left me

frozen.