

The Playground of My Heart

In my head
I know you are right
But in my heart
I am screaming
Like the squeaky swings
Next to the monkey bars

And my hand
Clenches into a fist
I want to smash into my face
Like the basketball that bounced
Off the rim into my nose
When I went for that 3-pointer,
Falling and spiraling for You

And maybe now I feel used
Like the gum stuck
Underneath the twisty slide
Because I thought I felt something

Only to realize
That was the air
Whooshing past my ears
As my seesaw
Plummeted to the ground
And cherry-bombed on the woodchips below