

## Gravity

We were bound, each  
to our own planet

by gravity, by a love  
that forced us

to orbit each other  
so closely at times

we were aberrations  
our moods changed

with every gesture:  
turn of a key, flip

of a light switch.  
So close, we nearly

collided and destroyed  
everything. It's terrifying

I know, this release  
now, from the other, one

become two, this  
sudden change

in weight, size, dream.  
I don't know

what hides behind  
the last star

or even behind  
the next star.

I only know  
your stars, out

there, are white  
and my stars, in

here, are red  
and we'll arrive

at different destinations  
separately.