

ANNABEL

Thought it wise to write you a poem

Breathe in, breathe out, it's late, lights out
Thoughts of you I can't block out
So I text Rena, she hits me back
"This nigga", she laughs, but I don't loose track

I say I'm in love, you roll your eyes
Say "David, don't push, your dreams, too high
let's be friends, that's all she wrote
I'm stuck on a dream that she won't promote

One year, then two, then three roll by
We talk 'bout plans, what makes us cry
She calls me hers, I call her mine
I had a dream, now it's no longer mine

I hope to live life long with you
Can't wait to have Angel and Mathew
I'm talking 'bout kids, yeah, you always knew
Till death do us apart, my vow to you

*David Enisan
with
lots of love.*

