

FALLING



I fell for you...
Not at first, though,
Only after not liking you,
Little by little
Coming to know your sweet soul.
Then I fell for you so much
That you twisted around and around
Like a Maypole in my heart,
Pulling up my heart-strings so tight
That it hurts.
One fall like that is enough
(too much)
But this time
I fell again because of you,
This time
I fell flat on my face.

Copyright ©, 1978, 2024 Toni Thompson,
Image, ©, orangutan, Borneo, Toni Thompson