

Hey
Daniel Shegogg'25

Hey.

I've written this text over and over again and all I could come up with is hey....

I struggle to find the words I want to say.

Hey...

I can't stop thinking about your eyes I see in every pool of honey in my tea.

I can't stop hearing your laugh that billows throughout the whistling wind, rippling the sea.

Hey...

I stare at the sun, burning my eyes just to sense the feeling of seeing your smile again.

Hey,

to the one who left me alone, empty, and feeling incomplete. I remain unsustained, missing a piece of me that you once filled but have since left a chasm too big to be filled.

In the night my arms feel wrong not having you in them. The softness of your skin against my cheek, your lips against mine as we would make time stop on a dime for hours at a time, with no reason or rhyme other than the fact that you were mine.

Hey...

I know it's a simple way to start talking again but it's all I could construct.

Hey,

I'm sorry for all of the ellipses you see throughout the day. It's the three wounds in my heart you inflicted upon me. I guess you've been expecting this text for a while. Sorry that all I could come up with was...

Hey.

Come back to me, I'm bleeding with the lack of words to describe the feelings I wish to convey.

Hey...