Prisma Music

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I’LL WRITE YOU A LETTER
NATALIA GEVARA

The seed you planted in my chest
bloomed
and warmth rippled through my veins
Wanting to expel at my fingertips
The need to express this feeling
overwhelms my bones

But these words cannot be captured by
my rolling tongue
or they’ll fall off the tip and spill black and
white stains
So I’ll seize these sentiments between
“dear” and “sincerely”
Held down by lined paper
Cemented by ink

I’ll write you a letter
and this love will be apprehended
by the swiftness of my hand
Then you’ll understand that my heart is
fathoms deep
bleeding onto these pages

I’ll piece together a vibrant mosaic
with my black pen alone
I’ll play an intricate melody
with the cadence of words
Echoing from paper

Because I can’t articulate this affinity while
trying to hold your gaze
The vitality I take solace in
through the good and terrible
What I treasure most
cannot be translated into speech

So I’ll speak the language I know best
I’ll write you a letter
And hopefully you’ll know that if I could
I’d write novels
about how you make me feel

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