

WILD STARS AND HE

sumeyye uygun

to them

h u r r i c a n e

maybe love was a strong word
but i knew that
there was this wave coming up
crashing everything down
turning into a hurricane,
causing more damage
each second it kept on existing.
i fell in love with his voice
the only thing i had
that was his.

i loved the way
he laughed
the way i
imagined him
and the way
it was nearly true

i liked it
the feeling,
the mystery,
the questions
that were
left unanswered

i loved
the way
i had to explore it
all by myself

