The Other Girl

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Selection of love poems between 2015 - 2017

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I feel like the future pain of living in the moment.
When I kiss her, or hold her hand.
I feel so guilty when I'm happy and content with her in my arms. I'd be lying if I told you that she wasn't beautiful, or that I wasn't contemplating going further than I did.
How she looked like the happiest girl I've ever seen.

I was obsessed with what she had better than you.
Softer skin caressing my face, warm dark brown eyes reflecting a cheaters embrace.
Desire rushing through me.
It wasn't ethical, but it felt mystical.
The thrill of the chase, which was a feeling I had not felt since we first met

I feel the future pain of living in the moment.

Heart's afflicted and paralysed.

Mind rationalises the malady.

Sabotaging the ties of relationships.

Even afflicting the other girl with toxic decisions and greed.

A long term answer for short term pain.

When in truth I should have stopped and thought about someone else than myself for one second.

Blame it on fables.

Men will be men.

Act before we think.

To live in the moment is to live in regret.