

At the start of our story,

I pretended to know

what it all was:

*(Best Picture, Origami, the South China Sea)*

You gave me names

that I became

Just in warm spring afternoons

You gave me a role

we play together, acting like

you don't know I still

look for you in everyone I meet

It is a brisk autumn morning, and

I have all (none) of tonight planned;

Maybe I could buy my first pack of cigarettes

with a fake ID and an imaginary life

We might share one tonight

and I'll pretend that I don't feel like we are sharing a kiss

We might talk about nothing (and everything)

and I'll pretend that I don't imagine touching your face

But I know I will still walk you home

And we will pretend like nothing ever happened at all