A simple video
That only u and i saw
From iceland- a hymn sung in a train station
Those little things that should mean nothing to us-
Or could float by unless they happened to be caught and stamped with the word “meaning”.
That very modern thing of finding something on youtube that u wish u could hold in ur hands.
Something that means that much to me doesn’t go away
It reminds me of magic
It reminds me of how open i can be-
And that being open like that actually feels like something
I watch it now
And notice the grainy quality
-notice this video from 2013
Well- not watch-
It just occurs to me now i never kept my eyes open
I always bent my head and listened
Except for the first time
when the light was so low and warm it felt like eyelids- so we didn’t notice the difference
And i heard this nerdy fucking thing you wanted to show me
And it meant so much that it came from u to me
And it was so nice going to that place with you-
Meeting our right hands gently and living as the first people who ever touched another’s skin
And its so sweet that my eyes can fill up with tears today thinking of that kindness
Despite the pain of many years of seeing it fade
Despite the-
Despite even the ceasing of rejection
Despite it all- how sweet the feeling of dampness on my lower eyelids feel.

I really missed myself.

And by the way it’s not that you’re the saddest person i ever met, i just felt the worst for you.