

## trying to edit old love poems when i have a new lover

trying to remember how to write like i am tired

but i am too excited

and newness is too sweet

and so are love poems

and new me is *so cute but sexy at the same time*

and new me is so not the girl you and I had seen because we never even realised that she was so  
*cute but sexy at the same time*

and i cant believe that i was ever not being this

just singsucking on sour sweets in a new summer dress

giggling in a bed all eyelashes and mouth corners

sorry if this upsets you because i sound really happy

it's just that i cant stop thinking about how great everything how great it all everything is just all so  
great when i'm not tired