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To Love an Idol

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To Love an Idol

Eilish McDonald

Every breath stretches into forever I could spend my entire life Admiring you Adoring you Share a laugh, share a meal Lost in your smile, coffee is a date with just you here My eyes are only on you I could never see another With your care and your love, I could never be scared. As your hand reaches for mine and with just you here I have loved before, more fierce than now But the person I was grew. I found myself lost in the sky But now I feel more at home Like we've been waiting Two stars, tangled, in a love parallel Your joy, your heart Your smile that reaches your soul, it warms me like sunshine Your laugh, so beautifully contagious, I would join you every time Your face when you've just awoken Your face when you're eating well These moments and more that I'd never share if it were just you here.



Emotional Baggage

Lauren Limburg

These moments

and more that I'd never share if it were just you here

Why must we write of emotional baggage
Like the soulless black boxes
We curse when trying to pull from the carousel.
After you've told me of your baggage,
The baggage hidden from the rest of the passengers,
Don't forget to tell me of your carry-ons and
Personal items.

Tell me of your first memory of laughter,
The first album that gripped your heart,
Your sincere love of a good commercial,
That sparkling keychain you can't throw away,
Or the reason why you love a well-placed roundabout.
They all come on the journey with us,
So aren't they all just as important to who we are
Or the version of ourselves we are traveling towards?