

Second Prize

Tricia Manzano

This Too Will Take Some Time

I don't know
what I'm supposed to do
when you tell me lately
I remind you of the moon
A gravitational pull
and push
You say you miss
the comforting sound of waves
lulling you to sleep
and the moonlit rays
that softly blanket over you
You say
now, I'm ever shifting
weightless in the sky
You're unable to reach me
yet I'm glowing among stars
You always take notice
the darkest of my nights
I know you
you won't take it personal
since you know me
I won't apologize
for all my phases
You're unable to see me
as of this moment
because I'm working
on changing