

Last Night, While I Was Sleeping

Last night, while I was sleeping far from you,
my heart was growing
bigger.

I woke up this morning to find that
my chest could barely contain its volume.
It is growing still.
I can feel its edges becoming blurry as it
widens
beyond the confines
into blood and bone,
Until
every organ carries its essence,
Until
each cell has become thick and swollen with its fullness,
Until
my body can no longer contain its vastness.

it seeps out my pores and
leaks out the corners of my eyes
until
I feel my "I" both disintegrating and expanding.

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