



poems / Slow intimacy

I don't want quick intimacy
I want someone to lean into me for a lifetime
Like how I dreamt it was meant to be
Holding you through the still days
And then the storms too
'Cos anyone can do the honeymoon phase, but
True romantics hold for the distant moons that are deeper and blue
Was told we were supposed to spend our lives with someone
And that someone would be your journal
First person you tell everything to
Writing in the pages of their spine
Like the days left to write will last as long as you do
But maybe I romanticise love?
Old movies and YouTube
But the thought of me and you in a house with a view
That's the kind of old movie I could get used to

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Sunday, 8th October 2023

The Waiting Game

Monday, 18th September 2023

The Impostor

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