More than just a passing face.

I can't remember how it all started,
All I remembered was that the middle school hallway used to be paved.
That was before magic entered,
And filled the hallway with sparkles,
With just a smile full of sweetness and innocence,
It was you.

It was a random Wednesday at 11:23 A.M,
I sat at the library in my usual spot.
Then I heard a voice.
It was like a song to me.
All I wanted to do was put it on replay.
Over and over…for eternity.

To me, he was like a star trying to reach at night,
But I was always out of his sight.
He doesn't know I exist,
However,
He may not know me,
But my heart does.

If I never knew you, I wouldn't have fixed my hair every time we passed by each other.
If I never knew you, I wouldn't have fixed my posture.
If I never knew you, I wouldn't have known what it feels like to get lost in the stars hidden in your eyes.
I'd hate to be a story you've never read.

My mind knows I never exist in your world,
But *this* heart can't stop falling for you.

Autumn

My heart, a long-held breath,
As seasons do take turns,
And the slow-motion rain of gold,
While I wait for ‘him’.. my dreams,
Or the gold in the wind where butterflies fly around.

The class was dismissed at 3:35,
Where the adventures of daytime begin to fold.
In layers of beige and hazelnut brown hue, I
wrap up tight in my coat,
My heart warms when thinking of you, my only healer.

November isn’t just a regular chilly day,
Yet my heart is a shivering, hushed thing,
Continues to wait for the warmth only you can bring.

To you, I am a stranger; to me, you’re the sun. The
golden leaves look like the painting of my dream. The
secrets I spun in the cold, breezy days. But even in
the darkest and deepest hole,
You’re the only story I’m longing to hold.
The untold story.

You are the summer to my autumn heart.

Princess

Dear you,
Take my hand,
Let us dance beneath the stars,
As I twirl and smile for eternity,
Never wanting this moment to end.

This is my once upon a time,
A story,
An adventure,
A memory,
That lasts forever in my heart.

Let the fairies picture us,
Let the fairies sprinkle pixie dust on us,
Let the fairies make this moment not only feel for hours,
Yet for eternity.

No.
No.
Let me stay in this world forever,
Let me stay in this moment forever.

With just a blink of an eye,
I wake up to reality again.

Serendipity?

I sit down in class,
Looked out at perfect weather,
Well-arranged apartments,
chilly weather,
Just the perfect year.

9:40 am,
Class just ended.
I swiftly go to a place,
Somewhere I go when I need to remember him.

I reach for a book,
On the highest bookshelf.
The book, quietly waiting,
With its purity.

But the moment I touched the book,
Another hand grasped the same book.
Its right hand was on mine.
I looked to the right, and I recognized those eyes,
The presence,
Of *him*.

“Sorry.”
That voice,
That song,

It was you.

Faith in fate

As the air gets filled with white flakes,
I will go on a walk to school,
Reminisce symphony of seconds,
While still in winter's long gift of time.

Stepping on glassy paths,
Carefully,
Slowly,
Steadily.

Ouch.
I slipped,
A sharp thorn in the thigh.

With just a head turn to the left,
I heard,
I felt,
I knew,
It was you.

A stranger I once knew.

A simple “Are you okay?” never felt so magical.

Could this be it?
This was never planned,
Not even predicted,
Maybe just an accidental coincidence?
Or how fate brought us together as our first “hello”?

Oh well,
I guess this is where our “once upon a time” starts.