

If I Could Travel With You On The Hot Breeze

By: A.X. Bueno

The breeze blows hot instead of cool down there
It's an interesting thing to experience
But not as interesting as you traveling through the air
You stopped next to me and I remember being so tense
Wondering if you were just humoring someone who felt so heavy and dense
Unsure of what to say or do
Frozen by indecisiveness, something so the opposite of you
But that didn't matter to you as you started the conversation with a casual hello
We went from there as the hot, dry winds continued to blow
But you stayed like a dream come true
I lost track of time and where I was as we talked for a while but you always knew
You pointed me back in the right direction and said we'd meet again
And we did multiple times after that and then
You took the reins as our lips locked in the middle of summer
And I knew in that moment what we both felt
As well as knowing that when it came to kissing you're no newcomer
But then you weren't my first kiss either
And my experience allowed me to know neither of us could stay
You're tied to the heat and the breeze and my home is a long flight away
In your heart you knew it too as we embraced and said temporary goodbyes
Knowing I'd see you again when the breeze gets hot and I choose to look up to the sky
With your handsome, carefree face looking lovingly down at me from up there
But for now you must continue on and I must head back
Unready for now to join you as you ride the boiling summer air