HITCHHIKE TALKS

by **KitsuneJey** — A Poem

Excuse me, stranger.

Are you going to Vegas?

I'm a foreigner

who travels light,

and I confess

that I have sinned.

I'm so grateful, dude.

Do we know each other?

All these wonders

run through my heart,

summoning calls

of our past existences.

Keep gazing, buddy.

Do you like this view?

Let's take more chances
for sharing our stories,
before seeking some
shelter at the sundown.

Just listen me, mate.

Can you tell I love you?

It's never easy
to open our hearts,
but this chemistry behaves
like our miracle.

I'm so sorry, my friend.

Did we hurt our feelings?

Our tongues forget

the vocabulary of lies,

and our interaction gets

dangerous honesty.

Good morning, man.

Do you know it's time?

Names and details

will be forgotten by us,

but shared highlights

are going to remain.

Excuse me, stranger.
May I have a ride?
I got my eyes
on the road ahead,
while I'm dressed
with great memories.

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