

2017

## Drops

Megan Lynn  
*Dominican University of California*

**Survey: Let us know how this paper benefits you.**

---

### Recommended Citation

Lynn, Megan (2017) "Drops," *The Tuxedo Archives*: Vol. 2012 , Article 5.  
Available at: <https://scholar.dominican.edu/tuxedolit/vol2012/iss2/5>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the School of Liberal Arts and Education at Dominican Scholar. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Tuxedo Archives by an authorized editor of Dominican Scholar. For more information, please contact [michael.pujals@dominican.edu](mailto:michael.pujals@dominican.edu).

# Drops

By Megan Lynn

I might need nerve gas  
to fill my lungs,  
to replace the oxygen  
you stole  
when you took my breath away.

I can roll my hair,  
slick on lipstick,  
slide into those black heels  
you love so much  
easier than I can admit  
how much I need you.

You have to give me time,  
I have not done this  
in Forever,  
but I want to  
please believe me,  
I want to.

I want to feel your arms around me  
as I lay my head on your chest  
surrounded by the sticky and sweet  
smell of love,  
our love.

But please don't be alarmed by the  
drops of water  
rolling down the window pane as  
drops of water  
leak out of my eyes.