

## **“After Life” by Asha Noel Iyer**

*Slam Poetry*

You are mine even if I shouldn't be yours.  
I'm wondering what would be crossing the line.  
I know it's hard being lonely; it's okay to be lonely.  
Your hazel eyes have somehow sailed away.  
Tonight this limbo makes me crazy.  
But in the day I'll have control.  
In the day there will be light.  
But here at night the air is a velvet black blanket.  
How can I feel bored and anxious at the same time?  
But in the dreamy sea of us, it's not so rough...  
Do you think I'm a fool?  
It's killing me somehow, sorry if I was cold.  
We were waiting even though we didn't realize it.  
And now you're on my mind, even if I'm not thinking about you.  
But right now I just have to leave,  
I have to figure out this stupid fate.  
I can't save you, shouldn't have used my head.  
I tried, you fell away.  
You're everything I need, except that you can't talk to me.  
Just know you're not unheard,  
I hope you hear me every day.  
It's only a lonely yellow,  
So I'll send you love despite this blue-is rage.  
I'll keep moving on, cause it's better than begging for acceptance.  
And when I do please know, I'll see you everywhere I go.  
I know you're stuck in there but just remember light and air.  
Think on the sun today, we'll be okay.  
See it's only a lonely yellow, if it were blue it'd be real bad.  
But don't worry cause lonely yellow holds back the bluest sad.  
You're in all my moments, now I have to go.  
Keep me away, but darling please know  
That only our lonely yellow,  
Means we'll be okay.