THE POWER OF
WORDS

Music
for A

Placing my head in the crook of your neck
makes me happy to be alive.
Eyes closed hands clasped.
Don't breathe and maybe
we will live like this forever.
It be gibberish but everything
you whisper sounds like poetry.
I missed you.

This was supposed to be a question.

Not a poem confession or whatever it's become.
I just wanted to know if you would listen
with me to the sound of our heartbeats.

Música
para A

Apoyar mi cabeza contra tu cuello
Me hace sentir feliz de estar viva.
Ojos cerrados manos entrelazadas.
No respires y tal vez
viviremos así para siempre.
Serán tonterías, pero todo
lo que susurras suena a poesía.
Te extraño.

Eso debía haber sido una pregunta.

No un poema confesión o lo que sea en que se haya transformado.
Yo solo quería saber si escucharías
conmigo el latido de nuestros corazones.

All texts are from *Elizabeth Acevedo's* The Poet X.