

# How Haunting Goes

*Kaleigh Washburn*

I've been walking the halls of our wanting,  
like a ghost only you can see.

And I've been aching between the bends of my limbs,  
where you kissed my bruises,  
promising a better breed of grief.

And we don't know each other well these days,  
but I'm trying to learn  
how to accept change.

So when I'm guiding my hands down the warmth of your lungs,  
I want you to teach me  
how to let things go.

I'm so tired of haunting  
all the lives I wish I was living.