I like the way we argue.   
The way your voice   
and my voice   
they sort of

I don’t know whether or not to be flattered.

You were going to let me have nothing to do with you,   
if that’s what I wanted,   
and that’snice   
and all but   
I mean

Ugh.

This is not a love letter.   
  
we are making love.

There is a moment in our conversation   
that feels like eloping;

It feels like running away,   
feels like goodbye.   
and it’s kind of comforting really,   
the way the tone of your voice gives it away. You give it away, really