

STARBOYS & MILO★





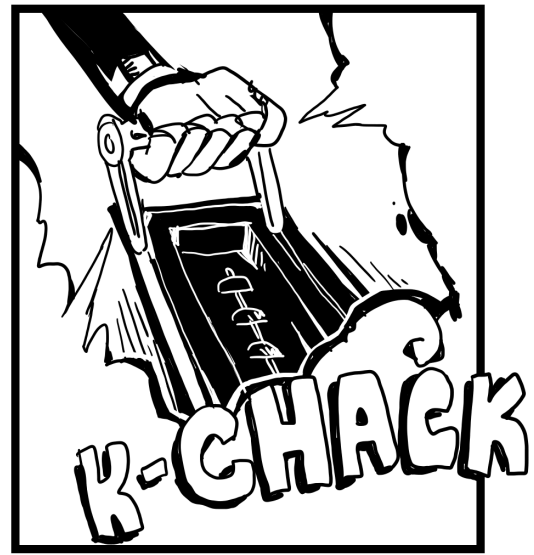
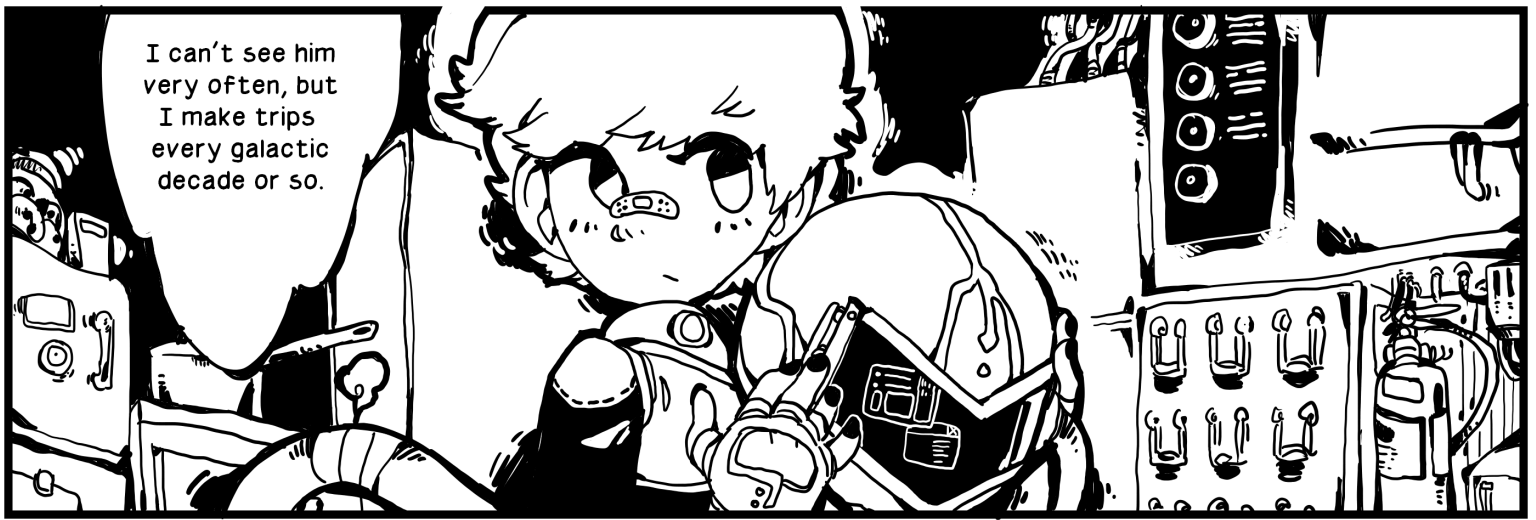
My boyfriend
lives in the
center of the
universe.

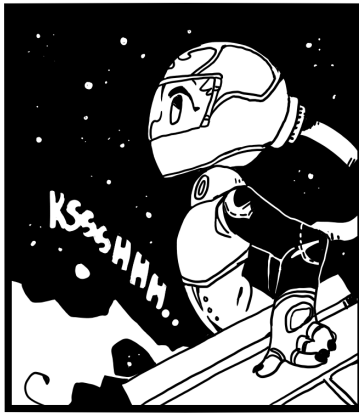


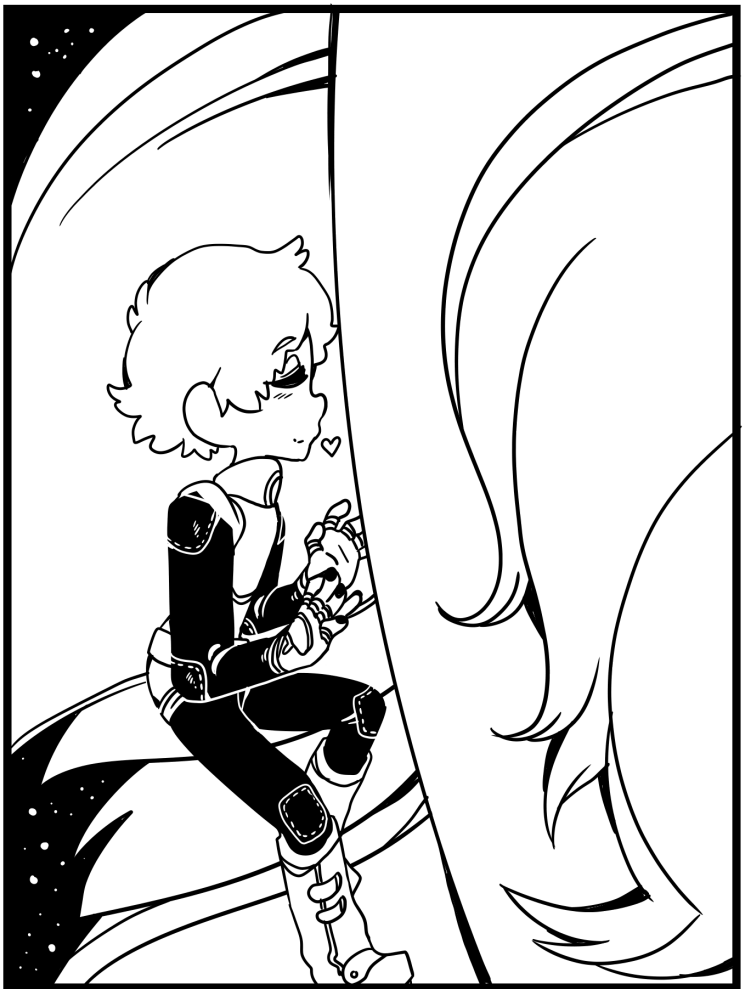
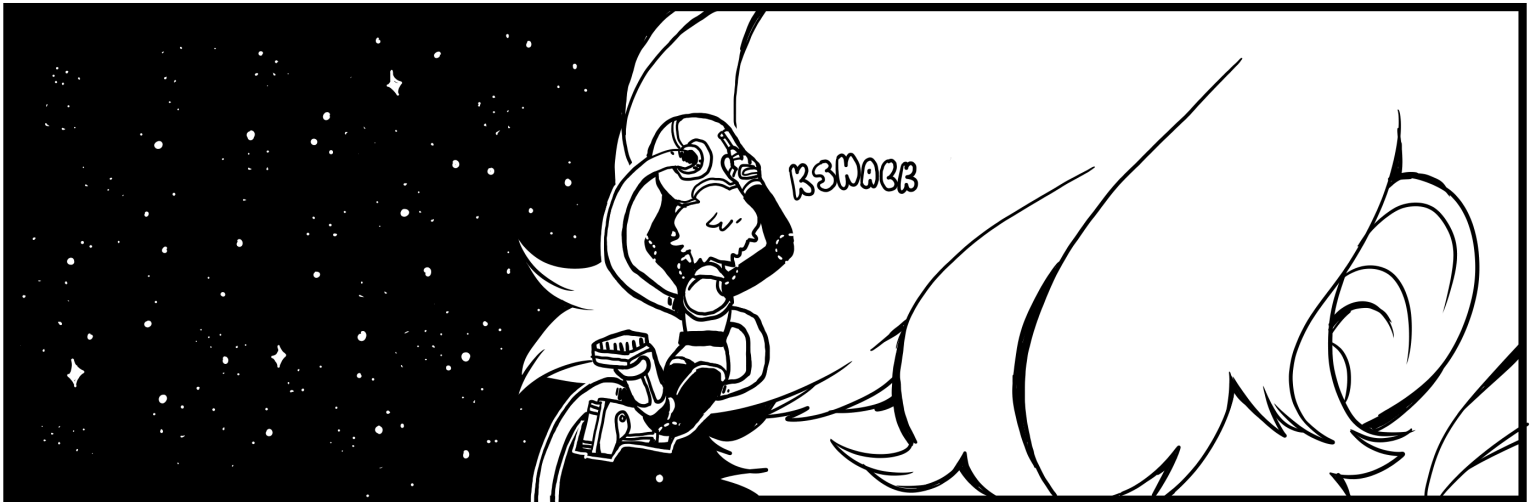
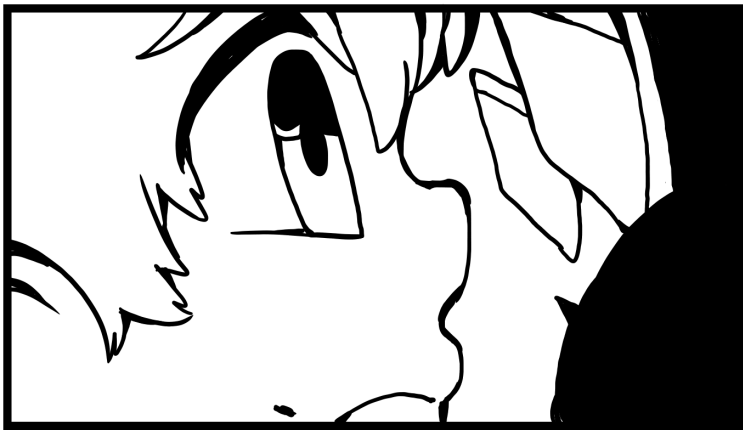
Tucked away
in an old, musty
galaxy, hidden
away in empty
space like a
secret.

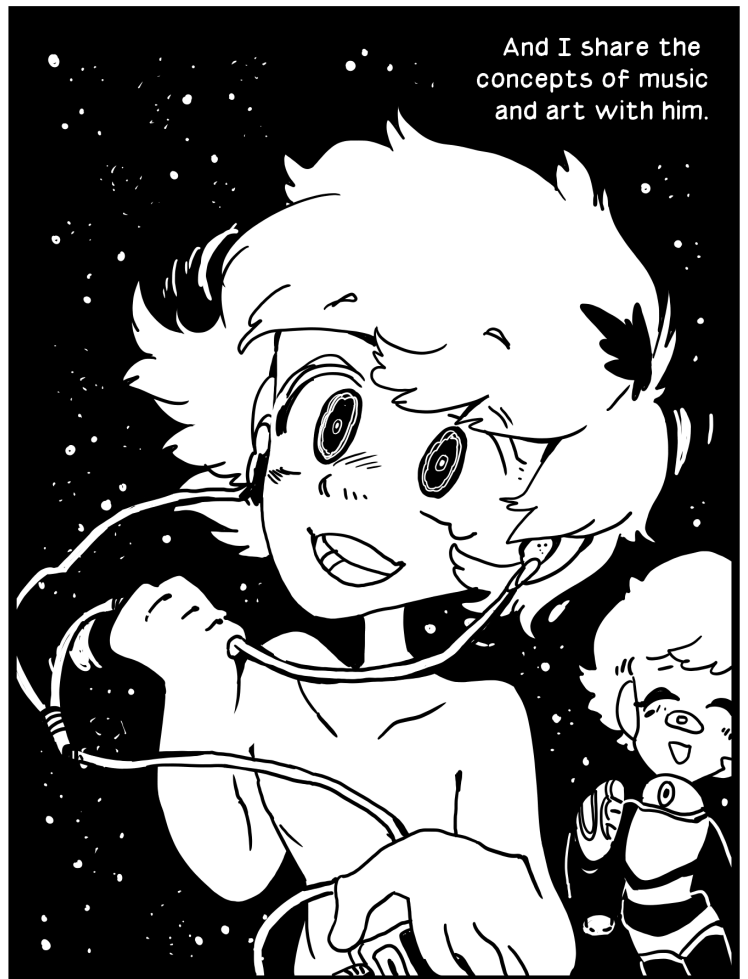
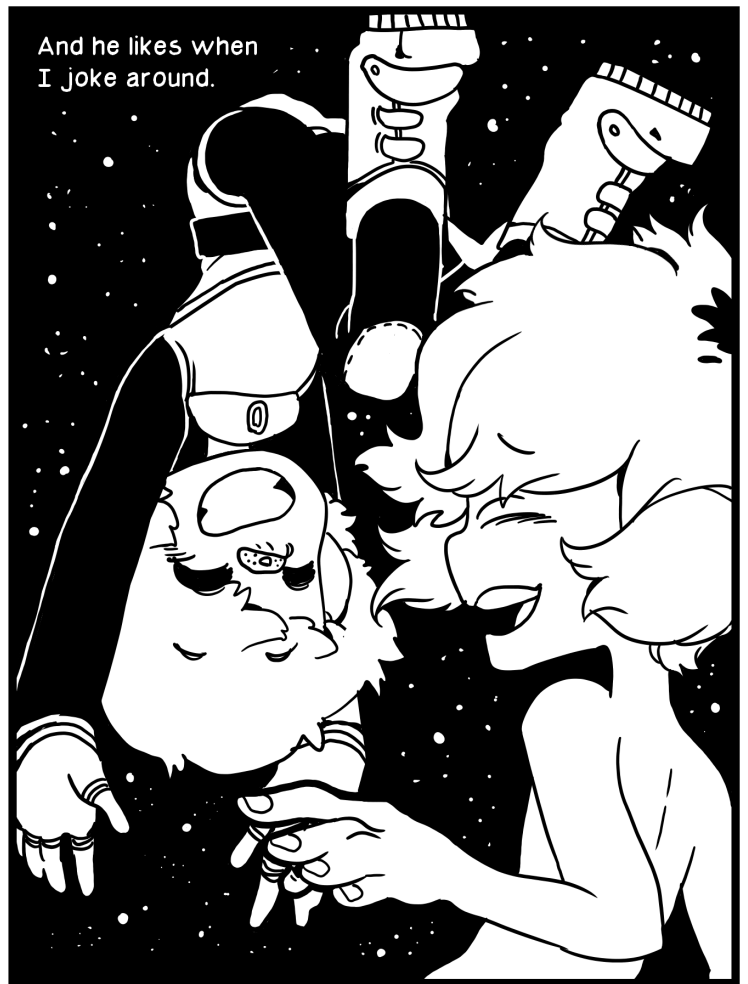


As the stars
spin around him,
he spits matter
into the universe.









Time is certainly
relative.



The decades without
him smudge to a blur
of mere hours in my
memory.

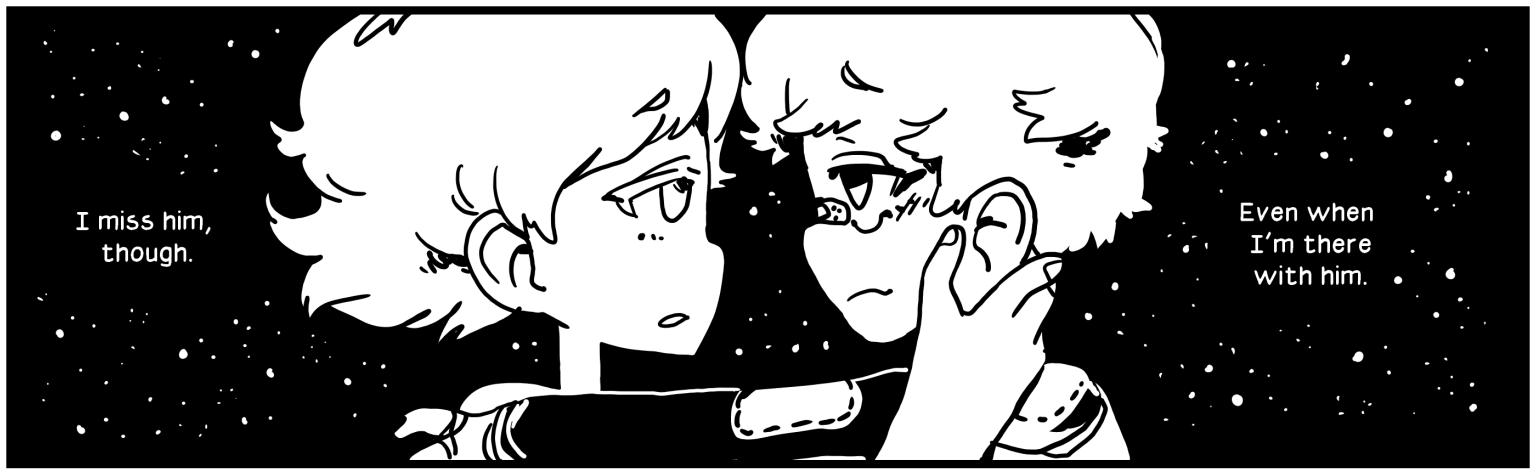


But just one second
spent in his embrace ...



... is surely infinite.
Time can't even apply.





I miss him,
though.

Even when
I'm there
with him.



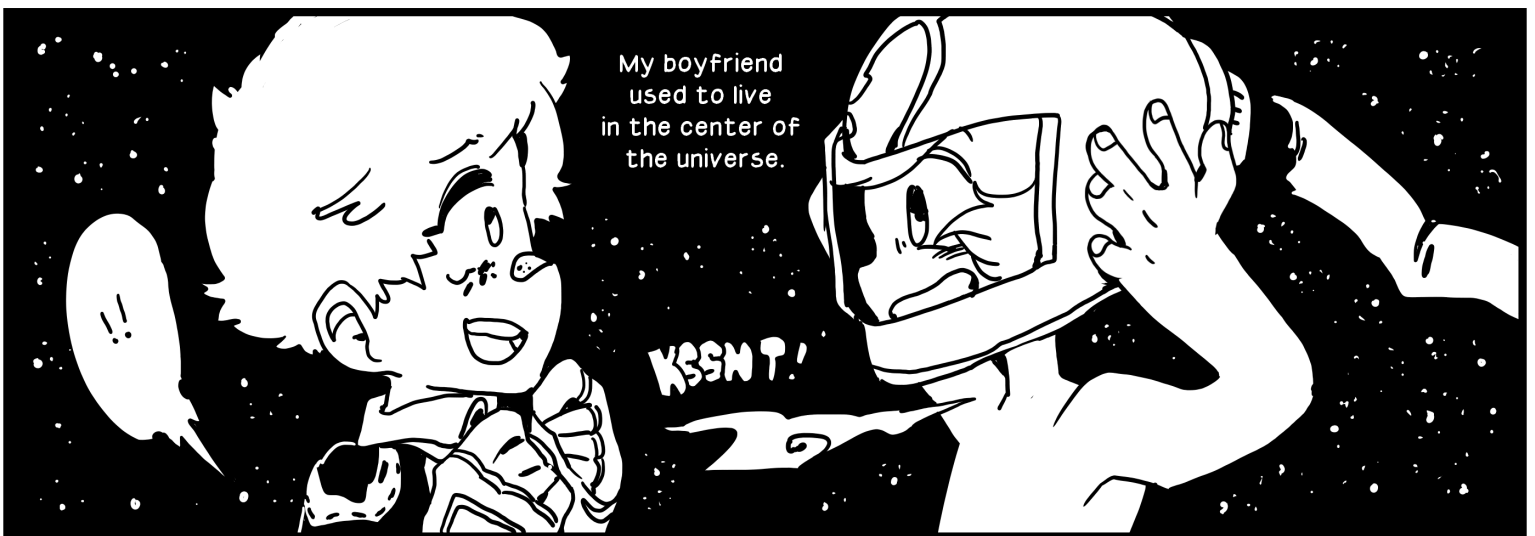
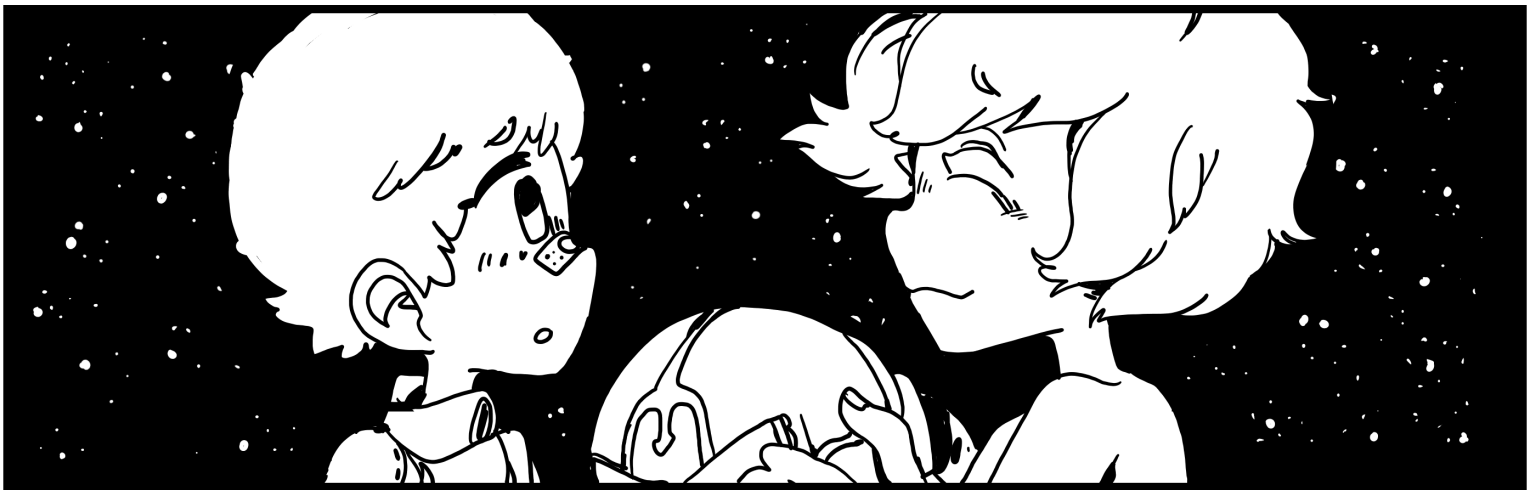
rustle
rustle



I want him
to remember
me when
I'm away.



I'm always
gone for
so long.



Nowadays
he just lives
with me.

