"The Laws of Physics" LA Henderson

Don't blame falling in love on gravity—
It has much more to do with flight.
We've been broken in pieces,
And badly reassembled—
So let 'perfect' be a slight.

I don't know what I expected,
But it was definitely more than this.
I thought you were strongTurns out you were weakGood thing you're not anyone I need.

Kisses can sweep you away from the world-Embrasse, embrace, embarrass-And all peacocked out in pretty words, That silly little love is truly blinding, Able to make us forget that lips conceal teeth.

I should have known with the word 'perfect',
That this symbolic contraption would never fly—
But I was too busy telling myself to ignore all the reasons why.
So don't blame falling in love on gravity;
It's just a bumblebee kissing the sky.