

2 A M

T H O U G H T S



M A K E N Z I E C A M P B E L L

I MET YOU AT DUSK.  
WE LOVED TILL MIDNIGHT.  
THEN, YOU LEFT ME.  
2AM FOUND ME AT MY LOWEST.  
WHEN THE SUN CAME UP, I DRIED MY  
TEARS,  
FOUND MY STRENGTH,  
AND WENT ON WITH MY DAY.

# 2AM THOUGHTS

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central  
avenue  
publishing

2018



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Cover and internal design © 2018 Central Avenue Marketing Ltd.

Illustrations: © 2018 Hailey Chamberlain

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Published by Central Avenue Publishing, an imprint of Central Avenue Marketing Ltd. [www.centralavenuepublishing.com](http://www.centralavenuepublishing.com)

## **2AM THOUGHTS**

Trade Paperback: 978-1-77168-164-3

Epub: 978-1-77168-165-0

Mobi: 978-1-77168-166-7

Published in Canada

Printed in United States of America

1. POETRY / General 2. POETRY / Love

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

*To all who have believed, encouraged, and inspired me to write this.*

*Thank you.*

You are holding my heart in your hands. My emotions have bled out on each and every page with the ink of my pen. Your eyes will discover my soul. Your fingers are casually flipping through my mind. I hope you find each delicate word as captivating as the stars. And I hope a piece of you feels what I felt when creating this art.

2AM THOUGHTS





I'm so obsessed with falling in love that every time I meet a man, I lose myself in him.

3:59 PM

I like my rough edges. Smooth women are too easy to climb.

I don't like easy.

I want a man willing to hike mountains for me, or I don't want a man at all.

4:04 PM

My dream man does not consist of a perfectly structured face and well sculpted muscles. He, whoever he may be, does not have any physical requirements.

When I dream, I think of men who have the patience to wait hours for the wind while floating in the middle of the eternal sea. I think of caring and gentle eyes gazing into mine and giving me a sense of purpose. A heavy soul so deep and so complex it could take years to understand, but he never denies me a passageway into its thickness. An open heart that spills easily into mine, bleeding colors and painting memories.

I think of love. The ability he has to hold such a precious thing. The manner in which he carries such a fragile emotion. The way he is able to unconditionally love me for me.

4:08 PM

Life is to be lived—

To experience adventure.

To travel the world.

To learn exciting things.

And it is too short

to not.

4:11 PM

Do not let the dust collect in your soul.

Live a life so fulfilling that it will never have enough time to do so.

4:15 PM

My heart craves to feel a love that I have not encountered before. The kind that skips beats and summons butterflies.

4:17 PM



A BOY HAS NEVER LOVED ME

although I wish one had.

So I keep waiting with all my emotions and all this love building inside me.

My heart waiting to thrive.

AND WHEN A BOY FINALLY DOES

Oh my, will my love be so deep for him. It might engrave beneath his bones.

4:18 PM



It had been forever since I had been in your arms. When you embraced me, even though a gesture as old friends, I fell right into you...

and fit perfectly.

4:31 PM

You are possibly the most beautiful and intricate human being I have ever met.

4:42 PM



He is the type of person that has the entire night sky in his eyes. There are hurricanes and tornadoes underneath his skin. I swear every word, every breath, generates a windstorm. He holds the entire world in his heart.

I wish I could hold him in my arms.

4:45 PM

To spend a night with you would be marvelous.

Not for any physical pleasures. Do not get me wrong.

Rather to hear your aspirations and goals. What makes you cringe? What makes you smile? I want to know what your childhood was like. What were your troubles? What are your biggest fears? What do you dream about while you sleep?

I want you to talk until the pattern of your voice vibrates my teeth and bones. I want to know every piece, every detail about you.

I want your heart. I want the rhythm of my heart to align with the drumming of yours.

I want you and I to not be you and I.

I want you and I to be us.

4:53 PM

They smelt strong. They smelt of rain and nature. Of pain and faith.  
Healing and sanction. They smelt like home.

His arms were my home.

5:00 PM



