

simple poem about puzzles

I think
I've figured
out why
I love
you

it's because
you're a freak

the other girls
are easy

they help people
to help themselves

it didn't take
much to
figure them out

and you do
that too
but when
you try to help people
it's more
genuine

it only helps you
because it *really*
helps them

and that's
why
I think
I can love you
forever

because
I haven't
completely
figured you
out

and I don't
think I
ever will

there is
a piece of you
that doesn't
fit anywhere

but you're not
missing anything,
nothing is out
of place

there is just
an extra piece

and I am
transfixed
by it