

Righteous

He's rich...

Not talking bags,

I'm talking soul.

He's got a vault of it,

a well that stretches down deep

and I want all of it.

He's got my head turned,

eyes open wide...

Wondering if he also gets that feeling inside,

when our stares lock together

and there's no where to hide...

I'm tripping.

Let's slow this down...

Press pause. Rewind.

Yes, hello.

How are you?

I'm Cassandra.

Hi.