

The first time I touched you,
I already knew we were meant to be together:
Dazzling, full technicolor

Me? I'm more like Fifty Shades of Blue.
Nostalgic, like home movies
Grainy, frayed at the edges
My own brand of surreal
Still, I have feelings, too:

Big Feelings for you

You're so hard on yourself
So what if people think you're a little top shelf?
You amaze as you are;

Your light bleeds, leaks and flares
into every nook and cranny
in a way
I never could

And no matter how good you claim me to be
Without you? I'm nothing, baby

Clichéd
I'm sometimes trite
Still, the stories within often delight;
I'm finite for sure
Losing my focus
Blurred and beautiful...

Malleable;
Let me wind you up
I know how you want it:
Big and clean and imposing

on a crisp, wide screen

All the things you want
But can never be...

...Abrupt and crass
Why must you enrapture everyone?
Always craving the biggest laugh
Am I not good enough now?
Didn't hear you complaining
when I had you reeling real good...
Tell me: When did you get so Hollywood?

Abrupt and Crass?
Less of that!
These days, you're just too tame

Too often silent
So unless you add another layer,
I'm a goner—see you later!

So I hang with family
while you act like celebrity?
Doesn't seem fair to me.

Why do you get the opportunity when, without me,
You'd be
nothing

Remember *that* when you're flicking your hair...

Such a hypocrite, you are!
Getting lost
in the attic of love
Of that, at least:
We're both guilty

Deep in the archives,
festering

Your sound surrounds me
when we fight
Envy perforates;
Imperfect?
I guess you're right.
Can we start a fresh slate?

Forget what I said
Sometimes success goes to my head
I forget you helped
Shape me,
Make me
all I wanted to be.

So let's smack clapperboard down instead,
Synchronize past with present
for a different take...

Cut from the same, you and I

And always will be

The perfect complement to one another

Super 8 and 35 millimeter:

Capturing what matters;
together