Resist the Urge

"Don't do it." They say.
You can't do it.
Resist the pull to stand,
to walk.
"He's not meant for you." They say.
"You are not meant for each other." They say.
You can't, you can't.
You. Can't.
"Is it still there?" I ask myself
"That Spark."
Resist the urge to run into his arms,
Resist his entirety.
They say, "resist the urge,
to kiss."

