

Real love through "love"

And I could go on and on, on and on, and I will
I made up my mind, I'm better off being alone
High tide came and brought you in
This happens all the time
Phone lights up my nightstand in the black
Flickered in the night, only you
Third floor on the West Side, me and you
Telling myself it's the last time
Come here, you can meet me in back

Your smile, my ghost
And all at once, you're all I want, I'll never let you go
This lust is a burden that we both share
With all these nights we're spending
Sometimes I wonder, where you sleep
Your kiss, my cheek
The taste of your lips is my idea of luxury
And there's a dazzling haze, a mysterious way about you
But you come back to what you need
Souls tied, intertwined by our pride and guilt

My heart's been borrowed and yours has been blue
You and I drink the prison from the same vine
Do the girls back home touch you like I do?
I fell to my knees
Body and soul
This ain't for the best
But I know I can't resist it
And take me out, and take me home
And we rule the kingdom inside my room

Skies grew darker
Now you try on calling me, baby, like trying on clothes
Swear to be overdramatic and true to my lover
And all at once, I've been waiting
And take me out and take me home
This love left a permanent mark

Hiding all of our sins from the daylight
Change my priorities
Is it chill that you're in my head

This love is bad
Are you ever dreaming of me?
Oh, but I know that I won't care
I never dreamed of this
There's darkness in the distance
Tossing, turning

And I'm highly suspicious that everyone who sees you wants you
Can you spare any mercy that you might find
My reputation's never been worse, so
But I know I might resist it
You can make me a drink

In losing grip
Please, don't leave me in the end
Currents swept you out again
All that you ever wanted from me was sweet nothings
I love it and I hate it at the same time
Your love is a secret I'm hoping, dreaming, dying to keep

Try to follow your light, but it's night time
On sinking ships
This ain't for the best
Drinking beer out of plastic cups
And every table, I'll save you a seat

In silent screams
And all at once
They said the end is coming, everyone's up to something
I'm begging for forgiveness
Can I go where you go?

But you were still gone

Is this the end of all the endings?
These hands had to let it go free and
Oh damn, never seen that color blue
This love left a permanent mark

I'm perfectly fine, I live on my own
I watched you leave
Echoes of your footsteps on the stairs
Deep down, way down, Lord, I try

Struggled through the night with someone new
Telling myself I won't go there
In wildest dreams
I pretend you're mine all the damn time
I love it and I hate at the same time

Dive bar on the East Side, where you at?
And all at once
This ain't for the best
Two sinners can't atone from a lone prayer

Clear blue water
Trying to wash away all the blood I've spilt
Lantern, burning
Late in the night, the city's asleep
Because I know that it's delicate

All at once, this is enough

We can't make
A pebble that we picked up last July
These hands had to let it go free, and
I spy with my little tired eye, tiny as a firefly

This love is glowing in the dark

From the daylight, running to the daylight
On the way home, I wrote a poem
Never took me quite where you do
Because I know that it's delicate

My broken bones are mending

With every guitar scar on my hand
This love is good
Body and soul

Key

Sweet Nothings- (Midnights) Taylor Swift

Daylight- (Lover) Taylor Swift

King of my Heart- (Reputation) Taylor Swift

Delicate- (Reputation) Taylor Swift

Lover- (Lover) Taylor Swift

This Love-(1989) Taylor Swift

Brook Koester

Reflection

I wanted to flip Taylor Swift's greatest love songs to be anti-love. From my own personal experience, and also using some opinions found online, I chose specific songs from a variety of her albums. These songs had lyrics that I felt I could put my own spin on while still being about love for another person. Overall, I would say that the auras given off by the songs were quite different from each other which helped to vary the sentence structure of each line and added more personality to the poem.

I started out with printing out all the lyrics of the songs with them highlighted in certain colors based on the song they were taken from. I then cut the individual lines out to rearrange them in any way I wanted to. As a result my final work does not have more than one line from a song after each other. It also turned into a poem about a toxic love that keeps being returned to into self love for the poet. While this was not what I originally intended, the words flowed together in a beautiful way and I felt compelled to change my idea.

As a way to format the poem I kept each line from the song by itself and grouped the stanzas together based on where I felt like a pause would be the best. This left some of the most important or building lines by themselves which allows them to gain more emphasis without changing the font, boldness, or color of them. I also left the highlighted colors on each line so that the key was easier to follow. Along with this I was playing around with all I could do on Google Docs and I found out that I can put a custom watermark on pages. I decided that I should write my name because I authored this poem even though it is technically plagiarized.

This piece is technically plagiarized due to the fact that I directly copied each of the lines from an already written piece. I spent a long time cutting out each line and trying to rearrange them in a new way that makes the most sense. While this fits the definition of plagiarism, I changed how the lines flowed and through changing that I was able to change the individual meaning of each line. Listening to these songs while reading the poem I put together makes the change the most clear. I also gave my poem to two of my friends, one a Taylor Swift fan and one not, and they were able to tell only half way through reading that the work was not completely my own. I kept in memorable lines to clue the reader into this not being entirely my work, so I was very elated when my friends could figure it out but only half way through. Even then they were still guessing and did not know for certain until I told them. Through this I have decided that this work is not a plagiarized poem.