

Love Me!

Let your words of passion flow.

Let them flow into my nostrils, so I can smell them; into my mouth, so I can taste them.

Let them fill me up.

Let them find a secret spot in my soul where they can reside.

Let your laugh flow freely to fill my cup of life, so when I am thirsty,

I can drink from it and feel satisfied.

Let your hands quench my thirst that is parching my insides.

Let them stroll over pastures unknown to me and to you and to mankind.

Let your tongue put out the flames that are consuming my body,

almost numb because of starvation.

Let your teeth sink deep into my flesh and leave the mark of obsession and possession.

“She’s the untouchable one” they will say over and over.

Let your love caress my ankles, my thighs, my belly, my breasts, my neck, my lips.

Let your soul make a toast with my mind,

so there won’t be any doubt as to what you’re going to do next with my life.

Yearning

Like in a dream,
glimpses of a life that could be
are a daily companion of a life
lived waiting
for a sincere heart, for love.
An embrace that could take all the pain and worries
away.
Burying the face in a
chest
that could dry all the tears shed in this world, tears of a lifetime.
A soothing voice that could ring true
to ears
accustomed to lies and hateful tongues.

Crazy Thoughts

How hard it is
to entertain happy thoughts
in this jungle
that is my life.

It is difficult to laugh
at the ironies occurring in my day,
because I cause most of them.

Trying to make people understand
my beliefs and creeds
is a paramount feat.
You see . . .
I am already doomed.

Tone Deaf

Do I hear sounds?

. . . and you think that

what

I'm hearing are words blah blah blah blah.....

I see your mouth open and close, close and open,

but I can only hear a low buzzing sound bzbzbzbzb.....

and I see you smile.

I try to grasp what you are saying but all I hear is a high pitched, screeching sound . . .hiiii . . .

I look up

and I see you

grin.

Hum Hum Hum.....Muffled sounds keep swirling in the air...

Void sounds . . .

It is all I hear.