

Pour up.
Watch you dance by the moonlight.
Ethereal glow shines on your glossy legs—
supple and smooth,
the way my heart breaks next to you.
Drift away along waves as the sun watches morning tides.
Farewells by whimsical kiss, off you go,
back to your somber definition of bliss.

Break down.
I love the lust that lives betwixt white lies.
Felines grace your porch, leaping to-and-fro.
Watch the sun set slow, how I've missed you so.
Smoke rings slowly overlap
around you, my heart tightly rapt.
Between catching your stare and admiring your hair,
I find it clear, I can't compare to
specters of lust lingering in the air.

Throw up
my hands and watch the city lights twinkle;
presence lingers. Though the cats have scurried away,
I know we'll play another day.
Imagine the night's sweat on your back;
aphrodisiac. So our
farewell a whimsical daze, off you go,
back to the world you try to maintain.