

Still

(1990's)

it's night time
and i want my mommy
daddy?
oh what dreams

one time
i linked my love
to a lost cause
'cause i loved him
and it wouldn't go away
still to date

kitties
are comfort
as they splay
across
a body
abating
boundaries
nestling
into warm
crevices
and blend
furry
and fully

and silence
is a spot
we steal
for one last
prostrate
moment
of sweet
promise
to savor
a symphony