

To My Genuine Love

A Reply

it's not easy

my kisses will leave bite marks on your lower lip,
lick saltwater off your flushed cheeks,
tease nipples, taste dust, twist your tongue
& suck up your patience.

don't mind me

my favorite lip color is NO-TELL MOTEL
so I won't match the furniture
& if you want teeth tangled in lace garters
then you gotta stroke the hair trigger—
gently, "babe"
'cause my body has no gauge or choke
so guard me with safety
& support my mood's uppers and lowers
because I'm stripped from cocked invasions

what I want

is for you not to ride the slide but blow
off the vapor rolling through my body
my new addiction is getting high from your stovepipe
& we've both been given bad batches and limp wrists

shush, it's okay

love is learning from past misfires
so let me hold you firmly
& we can Tap-Rack-Bang out of Steel-Jaw traps
come share in my remedy *my Buff*

& I'll heat you up—

ignite the charge as
my palms feed lifelines into your heart