

CARPE DIEM

You walk in the room
as I always knew you would,
even though we never discussed it.
Even though we're both so far from home -

You smile.

At me.

For me.

(Smiles shape my life, my mood;
smiles are all there is.

Yours is perfect.

Yours is all shine and sparkle.

All lips and teeth.

All sensual.

All sex.

All mine -)

It burns into me,
tears through me,
rips me apart.

Child-like I reach out to touch what it is that captures my imagination,

my spirit,
to touch you.

It's automatic.

I can't stop it.

I find myself getting closer.

You begin to smile.

(Your lips begin to part -)

(Lips that once moved with mine.

More than once.

Purple-pink bruised lips,

your tongue in my mouth,

your fringe in my eyes.

You tasted of alcohol that night;

so did I -)

(And I wonder what you taste of tonight.

And it would be all too easy to find out.

Just lean forwards,

that easy.

Just relax,

that simple.

Just let your eyes pierce mine,
just -)