



## **Bedsheets & Pillow Thoughts**

And your bare chest rises and falls, a steady snore, calming beat of heavy breath  
I play rhythm on this abdomen, running along smooth muscle hills with my fingers  
Between bedsheets & pillow thoughts are the warm acres of you / me / skin I could kiss

In this hazy meadow of flesh and nail is the mouth of the river and tender lover's kiss  
Your scent ascends from your skin to reach my lips, my tongue, my longing breath  
Stroked by touch of rough fingertips along my scalp, tangled hair in your fingers

I pray to never see the day / you run out of body to trace with those battered fingers  
For Oh, the song that plays when you hold my lips in your kiss  
With notes of orange juice and birthday cake leftovers on your breath

Hot breath and fingers on skin / conducting a symphony kiss