

richard 065 ap3hd_mix

a long day
to get to know you
with my creepy
dancemoves

a lot of those who love you
close read
the language
you used to sedate
explosions
and i just learn to pulse
quite frantically

as the echo of your machines
madly purrs into my
pretty, pretty temples -
pretty as some synthesized bees,
i possess the naivety of an emotional beast

now
put your nose
to my ears
my teeth
to your eyes.
my tiny hand ticklish, and understandingly
warm
from its tininess

It's like we're sharing a piece of mold from childhood

I care (to swallow it)
because you do

.