

# Cocorosie, Honey or tar

I undressed you with my eyes I have  
Maybe even raped you  
In a dark and eerie corner of my mind  
I tucked you there  
And touched you in a dream last night  
Pushed you aside when you entered  
My thoughts at the wrong time  
I have sat up upon your lap and  
Saddled my thighs around your hips like ropes  
I rode you on a chair and in the shower  
And all the while I clung heavy to your back  
My desire deeply harnessed in your spine  
While I squeezed you like a tree trunk  
You may have been one  
Sexless and comfort in your mind  
Even barer than a child's  
I'm riding recklessly through a thick and humid  
Jungle growing anxious with the deep and primal  
Yearning that stirs  
Deeply pulsing up toward the surface  
Like sap rising or honey or tar