

unconsciousness
unrequired unintended
unresponded by your glance
I look further
to a splash on the wall,
I check the music for a second
and all the voices disappear
I'm a ghost in the night
I am a wonder
down the lightings of love
down the hills of unwillingness
we set up fires of imperatives
we are so uncompelled: those lamps of darkness
swipe out from the inside
dictating lost promises
upon a lost soul,
and images rotate upside down:
photographs of time
unknown to the eyes
distant shadows
of a bigger form
hanging out the barricades
falling down from million years above
destroyed and unified by a random vision
superlative in blankness
imperative of wholeness



delicious lush of streams
unique to the heart
misunderstood to all,
the myth lushes down in sensual currents
luring back at us
cat eyes staring right at me
wonders in between
and just about there,
in the middle of two legs,
whispering secrets
we hardly know about
making us a step closer
to the universe within
the atomic blast
of a lifetime
the authentic lure
of a smile just hinted
the lascivious smack
disciplined by no rules my queen and angel
my lust and fire
acoustic intermissions over the fences of life
bring me under
bring me down
root me out.,
inside your orgasm dream

