

Carnal Desire

it's inside of me
just like it's inside of you

it started
in our hearts
and then it reached
its foul tentacles
into our minds

then moved ever so slippery
to our privates

it started
the size of a parasite
and now it has grown
as big as King Kong

somehow we find a way
to keep it from bursting
through our skin,
we find a way to suppress it

although sometimes
its eyes
make it through

and I must
let its tongue out
to run over your breast

I must let its claw out
to squeeze you

its fingernails
leaving red lines
behind on your flesh

but it truly is a beast
for it enjoys all the pleasure
and leaves us all the sadness
in the wake of the joy

for when we cry
the tears are coming
from *my* eyes

and when I let go of your hand
it is *my* fingers that
hang loosely,
dead

and when I kiss your face goodbye
it is *my* lips
that taste your
salty tears

when that happens
the beast is nowhere to be found,
it has retreated
back within me like a coward

and released its grip
from my heart
for the time being
though it still throbs
in pain,
feeling like a
bruised pear

beating like a broken
timepiece

but you can be
sure that
it is in
there

every now and again
howling

and I know
that once we release it
we will find its shadow
to be more frightening

than the beast
itself

because in the end all it wants
is to be free...
like anything.