

Metaphorical Lover

My thoughts are held together with sugar wax and twine

Like firecracker skies in the candlelight

A moonlight dinner and a bottle of wine

Pretty girl moaning euphemisms into my pillow

Hands grasping at metaphors in my sheets

She is literature

The careful caress of punctuation

The Shakespeare of missionary sex

I am fire and chaos

Daughter of Science and Reason

Unknown sky held together by quantum theory and time

She is knee high socks in low light

All I am is alliteration

Repetitive and persistent

An allegorical face in a paradox

She's writing memoirs on my lips

She is poetic

A walking masterpiece

I write in morse code

A series of lines and dashes

She walks on water

I drown beneath her feet