

COMMUNION

When I look at your picture
 A prayer is whispered over a vast and limitless
 Time, and I wonder if you can you hear me...
 Yes you: succulent woman, hot moon –
And my desire...

Snowflakes soft fell outside parish windows
 One Christmas Eve past... And with candles lit,
 Broken bread, and a taste of wine,
 And in the rapture of feathered shadows
 We celebrated the birth of Jesus Christ...
 Your necklace worn in delicate harmony
 Against the picture frame

Of my lip print taste
 Brought back a memory too old
 To remember in the tiniest forgetfulness
 Of erotic rooftops to reclaim the wind of love...
 And now, in electric essence, I add another kiss
 To the kiss of love noticing the cross you wear
 Born of song and night,
Flesh, prayer, and warmth...

How long has it been
Since you've had a drink of love?
 Did you know the fragrance of the earth
 Lives within your crystalline nature
 And I smell rose petals in the air
 Lying upon the softest nests, sweet scent,
 In purity, stamina, and quickened breath

Waiting...
 Waiting for the answer of a prayer whispered
 Over a vast and limitless time

Can you hear me?
 And with candles lit,
 Broken bread, and a taste of wine,
 And in the rapture of feathered shadows – night
 My naked voice calls to you
 As bodies glide to the rhythm of hot oil and sweat...
 Bring your cup close to me

And let me fill it –
 Together, one,
Communion, the spiritual, taste, touch...

How long has it been
Since you've had a drink of love?