

An Addict

It's time to eat the rack of pork, which curves and sizzles like
The first touch after an eternity of longing

The sensation and shiver of goosebumps that overcome
The sense of you, gliding into my space

The way I feel your eyes roam, top of head to tip of toe
Thud, thud, thud

The sputter of my heart like
The beat of hummers wings hovering above the nectar

The cyclopean chasm overcome by a profound need
The way fingers glide along skin like sliding along polished wood in socks

The eccentric energy of bodies drawn to each other
The melding together like watercolor paints split on a canvas

The touch that feels like the prick of pins and needles
The ravenous void created in its absence

Oh how delectable it is to be in lust

Rixation

Look up in the cylinder sky
A slithering spirit coils through stratus clouds
It's Jesus! By Light
Yet a star by night.

Look up to the quaking mountains
Oh, magnetic Energy
Oh, restless Illumination
Erupt.

A sign, a spirit, a system
A synonym for science?
Strong Samuel, your judgment has come
Dusk till dawn let's wait together
Then we can run.

Oh, Plasma
Oh, Ions
Oh, paganism.

The aura of the unknown
The misery of the mystical
Excited electrons salsa and jive
Through cherub and combustion

The glare drawn by a spiritual spin
It makes me dizzy, a watcher from the ground
The source of electrical phenomenon
The Super Natural