Dreamscaper

let me push aside the velvet curtain of your night

stroke your skin and tell you

all the lies you wish to hear

if i say the right words

you will pupate

you will die and be reborn

you will fly

as only the truly innocent can

when you have had your fill of sky

i will nurse you at my manly breast

with the milk of action and passion

and as the river of your thoughts

widens to the lake of your deepest desire

you will see my face

carved on the cliffs above you

you’ll come to me, i know you will

so i can cure your scratched and bleeding body

with the ease of summer

crawl in and out through the gaps in your logic

wrap you in the mist of my sex

and leave you begging

for more,

always more