The taxonomy of love

we saw a dragonfly in the throes of love

attached like a trailer to the abdomen of another

flying in perfect formation, somehow communicating

direction and speed

through the body of sex

let me crawl through your eyes

find the me in your parietal lobe

spark the match of desire

and live

forever

in blood and certainty

i will fill in the space

between glial and neuron

find succor in theft

absorb the who of your I am

let me crawl through your eyes

find the we in your parietal lobe

spark the match of desire

and live within you

and long as your forever is