Vivisection

everything comes apart

sooner or later

the table is cold

i would lift myself by my shoulder blades

if i wasn’t restrained

how can i think of you at a time like this?

you flit unbidden across the inside of my eyelids

i can’t ever stop seeing you

my genitals fill with blood

i remember every nuance of touch and taste

every rayon glide of fingertips across my forbidden skin

the way you hover, religious

seeking shelter from the inside out

my nipples stand up

it’s the cool breeze that blows across my chest

pulling my consciousness up a chakra

to where i can still feel your softness crushed against me

it’s bright – i’ve never been comfortable in such light

prefer instead the safety of night

but i have saved your shadow

for a time such as this

i relax now, you’re with me

hidden in the pocket behind my calm

and as everything changes

your perfect lips draw me in

tongue swirling like the stripes in hard candy

and i hope

if nothing else is learned

that someday my torturer will know the meaning

of my

you