# The danger of women

the danger of women is this:

that she will engulf all

pull into herself the entirety of my being

my environs, my self

for a woman wishes to own all

where a man will merely possess

you will wrap yourself around me

require permission for breath and sound

limit my sight to the horizon of you

we men, we must build rockets

and tall buildings, to stretch

the boundaries of our tiny world

we are the out-people, imitating our physical forms

with philosophies and songs

that claim innocence of purpose, but direction

of need, and want, and those two are deemed the same

but us, i promise we are different

you will never surround me, but by my own surrender

and as i draw closer to the core of your hollow

i will cast my anchor, and remain

humbled by the gentle dark