

DIANA RAAB

TWO WORLDS

Let's live in two worlds
the way lovers do
the way we should
the one we face every day,
littered with family goings on
and work affairs and then
let me gently meander over to your world
the world of great imaginations,
travels to untouched venues
sleeping in beds never opened
holding hands in foreign streets
walking new mountains
tasting sweet foreign foods
all while gazing into those
deep brown bedroom tunnels
which always tell me they want me,
sometimes slits, sometimes
wide open in amazement
at the pleasures
my lips bring to yours.

Where did you come from
and please don't tell me
that you will ever go.

Promise?