

Embodied

When our bodies are pressed
against one another's hardness

whether for five minutes or five hours
it is impossible to decipher where mine ends

and yours begins: while they melt
deliciously into one another

as the rest of the world
disappears under your effervescent vapors

You slither your sleek body
near mine and I become the wave you

gracefully ride, as the current ignores
the beauty resting between us

while I stagger to the place
I always wanted to be

before you sent me away—
enveloped around you.