

One With You

I want to saturate myself with you
be the sponge for your words

earth to ground you
pores of your skin

elastic stretching you
coat that warms you

scarf kissing your neck
icicle melting in your hand

air that embraces you
space between your shoulders

wall which encircles you
covers that cuddle you

pillow you lie on
phone you answer

voice which soothes you
plate you eat from

eyes you pierce
last one to make love to you

one to smell your final breath
sky which you drift into

and first to carry
you to your final resting place.