

Coaxed

Avi Buffalo

There once lived a soul whose ears
Lived nothing but open years
I still can't read your lips like I coaxed
That beast who makes love to me
Keep me from holes that I could fall into soon,

The jade servant spits the moon
From stories as high as you

I took the two into town
Because I thought I'd be found

With strips of weariness in my raving heart,
No matter how tired

I nearly kissed my will power out the door,
And you wouldn't expect more
If I were to tell you so

You could be too young for that
And why I thought I could stand

With fields of fog around my neck and knees,
I have no beliefs

I can't recall the last time I talked to you
And certain things that excite, won't keep me from anyone