

## Dessert

Joseph Arthur

You're the dessert brought burning in Bourbon  
To smiles & glazy widening eyes  
Extinguished by the breeze of hungry applause and the grabbed forks shine  
Awake enough to see quivering lips reach toward your soft sweet heart  
Now loosening flesh in spit of grinding teeth  
Still trying to distinguish yourself from a ghost  
Engulfed by the slime of swallowing