

## 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