

Honey

Jarboe

You can't kiss me
You can't lick me
You can't kick me
You can't miss me
You can't taste me
You can't shake me
You can't make me
You can't hate me
You can't ache for me

You can't explode what's empty
You can't erode the memory

You can't kill me
You can't heal me
You can't bleed me
You can't grieve for me
You can't believe in me
You can't leave me

You can't erode what's empty
You can't explode the memory

Your fingers drip with honey.