

Milk of Marrow

Jenny Hval

I saw what you did underneath the table
Beneath the fine layer of sweat
That encapsulates your hands and face
As if you are my egg
Is that sweat from my body?
My voice turned to milk in your mouth
I gave you words:
The milk was from my breast

Take my voice in your mouth
Feel my lips with the sound
Take my voice speak marrow, speak bone
Marrow and bone

Crystal clams were my bones
Melt the ice with our tongues
Secret milk passes between our lips

Speak body and bone!
Marrow, marrow, marrow
They're calling!
They're calling woman!

Take my voice in your mouth
Feel my lips with the sound
I hear what you did underneath the table
Beneath the fine layer of flesh
That encapsulates your hands and face
As if you are my egg
Is that skin from my body?
My voice turned to milk in your mouth

The Milk of Marrow

Honey dew
Honey dew
Honey dew