

I Drink Your Eyes

Kathy Mar

I drink your eyes;
They drown me as I drink.
My catch-breath heart
Begins to twirl and sink.
The blood-fire dance begins,
In tempest-touch we mesh.
Your flaming fingertips
Caress my fire-flesh.

I drink your eyes;
In drunken love I sway.
Our bodies share
The clamor of the clay;
And, like a butterfly,
I'm pinned beneath your gaze.
I reach to touch your mouth,
And all my senses blaze.

Bridge: Flash-paper song,
Born of the skin,
Sings to the soul
Sighing within.
Flash-paper peak,
Lost in a cry,
Burning to live;
Learning to die.

I drink your eyes
In after-golden-glow.
The blood-fire cools.
The dance begins to slow.
It does not end at all:
Your eyes fill for my thirst.
Each tempest-touch and kiss
Is like the very first.

I cup your face.
My mouth to lash-brim flies.
The timeless dance begin.
I drink your eyes.