

Spoon

Kathy Mar

A cover for your back, a hand across your heart
A warm and gentle breath across your spine
A tingle in the touch, the fires begin to start
And love becomes intoxicating wine
The night is full of spark
The velvet of the dark
Is warm and soft like fingertips that never leave a mark
And even if we only sleep the fires are banked inside
We waken in each others' arms and ride and ride and ride

When the world is racing to attack
Let me be the wall against your back
Honey, you just come up to my room
And let me cup you like a spoon

You touch me and I burn, I kiss you and you steam
And when we make connections we explode
And each time we're apart is one more fever dream
Just waiting for the next sweet overload
The night is full of spark
The velvet of the dark
Is warm and soft like fingertips that never leave a mark
You reach for me again and though I'm weary to the core
A voice so deep inside is crying "More, more, more!"

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