Sunbathing Animal

Parquet Courts

One creature I return to, one habit I neglect I cannot slow the pace at which I yearn Frank and unabashed I become a frozen servant Smiling asking nothing in return Fang-tooth woman foaming at the mouth as she addressed me Not with moving lips, but with the rabid wild arresting Words not yet intended to identify emotion Scrawling bold and oblique in my head I've hung out at your service jobs I've watched you, waited and be ignored Bled into the clatter, as they sipped at what you poured I cling to your perimeter as you float in their margins Oblivious to being stung, there satellite becomes my son I've flown into that trap before When things have gotten dark In the depths of strangers glances lies the most ferocious spark

Most freedom is deceiving If such a thing exists When I was young I knew but didn't care Faces change and shape to represent the same old beast I want to flee but I can only stare It's the sound a captive heart makes as it sizzles into vapor The title hum of fondness like a spike-wave oscillator The rabid UV grin that beckons me into approaching Grasping as it recedes into space Who greets me first when I arise Who breaking into my half shut eyes It's in the blaze of your embrace where I feel more real and alive The bosom of 1000 watts into my skin into my guts Running circles so proud until he got caught In his brief emancipation he can feel what I cannot

There's a patch of light that hits the floor I'll often occupy Stretch my arms and legs and close my eyes I now can hear my pulse alone, this manic pace I cannot slow I do not miss the child you stole Frying and abiding, I'm in your control Like a sunbathing animal A sunbathing animal