

For wanting to say that

Yr cavity sometimes looks like
a mouth
but not as much as
your darkened waistline
as it bridges elasticity
towards its
impending light.

a blown up gravel stone or whatever
you might use
to stop it.
(like how).

like
the way u
undress slowly
a surface like permission
have you thought
of that.

or in the case of
your collective anguish
you're cool
with that
i don't know how
i watched you pass
(like that).

you turned
yr permissible surface
like your
breathing from behind
that pulsing past
is heavy

with the weight of u.
when u wanted that.

when i swam in the sea and i opened yr mouth
and i heard u
gasp.

to be the lightest touch
idk towards what.

but u felt it when i told u that.

when your open mouthed
wide as ever.

that one thing is certain

is most likely allowed

that you are violent intensity

as in virtuous

like that.

could be your conscious effort

a hazy switch like you felt like that
like there's no image
that can tilt u.