

# Gwilym Charles, Watched You Take

I touch your face across the floor

your blood is trying to keep me warm

I watch you take off all your clothes

they watch us through the window

see me lying on your lips?

weird shapes spilling from your hips

sigh and pull my finger tips.

Cross the line and pull me off

Am I so charming?

They say

please don't stand so close to the window pane

come dry from the rain

you shouldn't lie so close to an open fire

but it's what i desire

what i desire

are we the only one's left in the room?

Pandora