

Tom Verlaine, Penetration

(Verlaine)

all afternoon gazing at the moon...
well, I'm forgetting things before I think them.
the stars are out... they're writing on my brow
your names your qualities I could drink them

Deep Deep Pulsation
Deep Deep Penetration

You say "ok please get me what I need";
Well I'm sorry, I can't find it, please don't hate me.
You glow in the dark... whispering in sparks...
you say "I'm dripping wet...";

You build a ladder and you lay it on the ground
then you move away you move away you move away
without a sound