

Michale Graves, Iridescent White Lights

stirring is the scent of seduction
up here in this room
the candle flame
licks her lips
that somehow seem to swell
and she takes a deep breath again
iridescent white light
a bone chill wind moves up
the point of penetration
up here in this room
the candle flame
licks her lips
that somehow seem to swell
and she takes a deep breath again
iridescent white light
the doors won't stop closing
i'm being sucked in
i can't see anything
i'm seeing things again