

Everyone Squeaks Gently

Danielle Dax

Everyone is pleased with himself,
Everyone squeaks gently,
Everyone is pleased with himself,
Everyone squeaks gently,
And comforts in a friendly smell,
Where each can dream
The dreams that only beating hearts desire.
They briefly touch -
Then pass on.
Drifting between a soft mound or two,
Pausing momentarily
To dart their tongues at the stars.