

GLORY a poem by Bay Davis

Destin Conrad

Baby, I don't need a lesson but I can learn
Press with praise, know the weight of your name in my mouth
And still choose to speak it softly, slowly
Carefully wanna show you how safe surrender can be when it's ho
ly
That I know what to do with someone that knows what to do with
themselves
Swallow you, swallow you like I prayed first
Sacratial for all this good we make
Guide with a hunger that glistens
Drive you out your body
And still, still leave enough of me to keep you full
Teach us each other something sacred
And my God, how selfish we'd be to keep all this glory to ourse
lves