

# Candy

Enon

i speak in fluid  
dripping like a leaky faucet  
and i dated summer  
from the flock of another shoe

but it's not a thought of you  
just a piece you eat or chew  
thinking i've never felt so new  
never seemed to knew you knew

your reflection full of candy

i see a doorway  
a corridor was barely lit  
and i fall from faraway  
gleaming sun antagonist

parades of sound from nowhere new  
sack of women's seams are blue  
multiply, they're for you to choose  
over sweet to eat amiss  
no one could refuse a candy

when all our thoughts were innocent  
my teeth took all the blame  
with all the salts and dissolutes  
the taste has gone to shame

it's way out of turn  
our sense burn  
i taste your kiss all over the world

of candy