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

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