

## Dawn

Jenny Hval

Dawn came quiet  
Dawn came cool  
The inside of my eyelid  
Is glazed with honey dew

Dawning beauty  
Is dazzling me  
The hissing of her body  
Is pleasure to my ears

I can see that she is laying down open  
The pleasant apple-milk from the breast  
Luring and enticing  
A poor soul like me  
To a certain death inside her chewing mouth