

And I'll never know pleasure like this

What is this desire?

This biting

Hitting into another place

What is this that can't be untamed?

And you

I feel full of holes

Separate

And when I wake up

I see white flowers on the bed

No one ever asks me how do I desire

But I think anyone would talk to me

Using the word "desire" at all

No one ever told me

Or taught me not to contain

Or kept existing

But there was no language

Does anyone have any language for it?

Can we find it?