

Letters from You

Maximilian Hecker

Since I've read your lines
Words that taste like wine
All my ache has been shed with a shrug
Summer's in my heart
Although we are apart
Feels like I have been cured by some drug

Letters from you
Like a hose of sweet wine
An umbilical cord to your world
And I'm drinking rashly
To ease my longing
I am swigging all of your words

In no time at all
And long before nightfall
I will write back to slake your great thirst
Drink, my girl, oh, drink
Drink until you sink
And let my letters wipe out your curse