

spilt milk

quinnie

And since when do we find well fed lovers on our minds and in our covers, kitchen, sitting watching you consume the things you need

Sitting pretty I believed that interesting means misery as lovers rot away mouth to my hand from which to feed

And staring at your shark tooth smile I recall that its been a while since you said that you think I look like that celebrity

And I'll say love me lingering, despite this constant dwindling as I am learning quickly you seek no dependency

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