

Ventilation

Romeo Void

Fingers like languid wire
Slick pipes, tumbling sweater
Bones blink recognition
Hibernating animals awaken

Layer under layer of now fanatical desire
Layer under layer of now fanatical desire
Light was grey comin' through the textured window
Ventilating the debris in the airwell

Usually cautious about public affection
Rubbing noses, gently issuing
Quantities of affection in their glances

Joined at the hip
Weaving down the hall
Past the curtain they rolled against the wall
Slid to the floor, he lifted her shirt
He fed on her

In the sun I don't melt
So in the dark I fall apart
In the sun I don't melt
So in the dark I fall apart

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