

Love Interrupted

Standing on our hands, we kiss:
one great pool of happy flesh;
no two people love as we.

Such perfect gymnasts: flawless!
Up and down we balance and
marvel at our harmony.

A careless glance. We fall and
tumble down. Reaching around,
only empty space is found.

Dazed, you wander off alone.
I flop down on a patch of
ground not large enough for we.

At first deflated, I'm soon
elated...I'll dance alone!
Then my feet start to bleed.

Falling over I tumble
down. Reaching 'round I find
your hand held out just for me.

Standing on our feet, we kiss:
one great pool of happy flesh;
no two people love as we.