

Alexis Green
Sentiments in Recreation

hold me
until I might burn

if I should vanish,
kiss my remnants
as if they might be beautiful

bury me
in sweat and laughter
right before I'm certain

to make you
uncomfortable

let me crawl
into the bend of your fingers
and apologize later

please,
can I break
and not need you tomorrow?

lips of citrus sorrow
tongue of the night's whisper
bid the moment goodbye

right after
you carry me
far enough