Musk

by Dulce Maria Menendez

The moment you realize love is never finding you everything evaporates droplets of dew are everywhere the sun doesn't have to penetrate a cloud for you to feel the sunshine pulling weeds is like drinking a glass of water sweat falls down across your breasts you walk a little faster you hope it rains the smell of musk lingers in the air and you take it in swallow it, inhale it and will always know what it felt like.

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