

# Caverns

*by* Tim G. Young

Naked chest  
Naked nipples  
Pointing somewhere  
And into deep caverns  
Chilling temperatures  
Hanging rocks  
Down to up  
Up to down  
Chiseled faces  
Protrude  
Sometimes speak  
But not out loud  
Only inside caverns  
Because darkness  
So refreshing  
Drinks like water  
Thirst never ending  
Colors bending

The clock insists  
On running away  
Brakes shaved  
Into potions  
Only time dissolves  
Madness creeping  
But never quiet  
Screams and  
Volcanoes open their  
Doors  
Spitting like children  
Unawares  
Diving like dolphins

Into the thinnest  
Air

Robbing my  
Chest cavity by  
Drilling through  
Hard liquid  
Chasing life  
To the  
Darkest corner  
Deliver me from evil  
Said the drunken one  
Make me separate  
Apart from the rest  
Then devil won't argue  
But the taste  
In my mouth  
Is not the best

Drink more  
Drink blood  
To survive  
Carry burdens  
To the depths  
Drop them  
In the filth  
Kissing me  
Fucking me  
Like the beast  
Rolling over  
Until  
The feast runs dry

And so dig deeper  
Deepest of all

Until  
Caverns unrecognizable  
Twist weary heads  
Brush sacred bush  
Remove  
Breathing apparatus  
Lie down quite still  
Curse in French  
Driving  
All night  
Long turns  
Solitude in  
Old blues

