

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

