

Jenny Calls This "Kudzu"

By Morpheus Shield

Running Down the Hill
Where is it we fall
When we crumple in your sheets
Open arms closed by warm bodies
Beautiful noses pressed together

How many times is it we've kissed
A thousand times?
When I wear your sweater
It's a promise
That I'll kiss you a thousand more

Where is it we're going
With miles behind us and music in the air
A familiar scene never worn out
Even when you ask me to talk
When all I want to do is listen

You've seen me clip my nails
Trim nose hairs
And watch hair sprout like kudzu across my back
Yet you still call me beautiful

Because where it is we go when we fall
Isn't just the confines of your luxury bed
It's into each other
Embracing
Clashing
Twisting and twirling and
Cuddling
And every time we promise
We'll do it a thousand times more.