

Love song

Shall we go tonight, beloved,
float to new exquisite heights,
letting passion dim the star glow,
with love's myriad dancing lights
pouring from our wild encounter
shimmering in our needs' deep kiss,
willing victims of the arrow
drawing Eros to our bliss?

Will you bite into Eve's apple,
feed me morsels from your tongue,
hearing groans of lust escape me
as all sanity is flung
to the waiting arms of Kali,
to the cosmic depths afar?

No?... Oh, I see, you're watching Telly,
OK... I'll go and have a jar.