

LET ME MUSE YOU

Let me muse you
Let me pull at the fragile cord of your soul

Darkly

Intently

There is a universe that coils around you
Your quintessence a nebula coursing at the center

I promise not to wake you

I will just perch my bony talons
Upon your burdened shoulders

Lovingly

Sickly

Forgetfulness is your wound
You forgot to hold those whispers

Dear and close

The umbilical of insanity connects you
To something outside of simple realities

And faded colors

Let me muse you
Let me see what makes your gears turn

I promise not to hurt you more than you require

I will just hold you with sick curiosity
And wait for beauty to blossom - from your

Needed fears

Possible tears

Dark realizations
And wondrous bliss

Let me muse you.

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