

I Feel

I feel...
I feel just like an eel
As I writhe through my mind
Coiling in and out of lairs
Which churn and turn
In milky grinding suffocation
Within a silken sunken chest
Vapors form a vest
Which feels the best
My eyes hiss and sputter
I shudder
Can't say why
I sit and cry
Whispering silly things
Of feet that sing
And gossamer winged
Maidens of impassioned sigh
Of spittle sizzling on your chest
Like my misty vest
Which feels the best
From my silken sunken chest