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Surgeon

Grace Dawson

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Surgeon // Grace Dawson

echo before the sound was made

I heard an echo before you spoke
lulled through the sound under attack
staying just to get along
I nod along with you

dress me undress me
come cut me open
establish a bass line
our hearts are still beating

your zipper keeps time like a velcro detector
drumming to the beat of your skeleton dance

your screaming sigh cuts me open
grip your fears into the fluted night

beckon me with your siren's call
your alien song
harshly velvet against the shivering sky

delicate innocent
soft and quiet beauty
I feel you hypnotizing
my body's motion
possessed by the sound
of your vibrations
entwined in the frequency
of your screams

delicate innocent
soft and quiet beauty
bare feet dancing

naked on the roof
let the storm rage
thunder tear through your fingers

release and relax me into the gentle explosion
the echo of silence
release and relax me into the gentle explosion
the echo of silence