

*Sovereign*  
Rowan Marie LaCroix

teeth gnashing  
sweet silk hopes grinding

[do you feel it yet]  
[i don't]

touch me  
don't whisper  
YELL

please

let your mouth coat me  
entirely in epiphany  
the louder the secret  
the more it burns  
shy words are a match  
light me ablaze and  
SHOUT

oh please

let me taste your pervasion  
run your tongue over my closed eyes  
bite the soul on my sleeve  
don't let go

you are the sovereign  
of everything that i cannot feel