

INFRA

Jealous of how light lies on you
slant-sharp
probing deep
past my eyes
beyond my touch
Curved shines pattern you
seeking you out pore by pore

Shadows are never as possessive
Not like light melting over you
sliding glorying adhesive
your skin taking it all in
radiating reveling in it
reflecting it magnifying
petal soft not gentle

New day flirting through the windows
lamplight neon moonlight
you make them worshipers
Even candlelight becomes potent
winding you as an icon

How can I compete
with sun
bulb
or flaming wick?