

PENELOPE

I'll be your Penelope,  
If you return from across the sea  
And remember to come barreling  
Through the doors straight to me;  
Ignore the prepared feast,  
We'll make love on the concrete.

I've been wishing you safety,  
Faithful in prosperity,  
I'd die of shock before  
I see you fall.  
If the lulling waves have  
Sent you to eternal sleep,  
I'll love you through the pulsing heat,  
As the news reaches the shore  
And the kingdom falls apart,  
looking to me.  
Even then, I'll send my love out to sea;  
You don't need to ask me,  
I'm already your Penelope.

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INEVITABLE

You say it's my fault  
While both of our minds are screaming  
Shows the other would like,  
Your eyes are wide and sweet  
So I no longer care to close mine.

If just lust closes our throats  
And makes us reach for warmth,  
You ignore the pull of gravity,  
No guaranteed reciprocity,  
(beyond what both of our heads are screaming,  
That is the first thing that would happen.)

If a switch was flicked, we'd huddle and  
Nuzzle, but would you make it worth it?  
I want you to say what's behind your face,  
I'm willing to earn it.  
I've always believed it was inevitable.

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ALTERNATE REALITY

If I was right,  
You were my elusive connection,  
You feel my yearning, twisting,  
Sweating in the night,  
Watch me imagine boarding planes,  
Pack up my house,  
And flee to any country you choose.

If I get there, you  
Pinch my lips shut and  
Tell me not to make  
Too big a deal out of things.  
If I was right,  
You wake up in the same cold sweat,  
Or look up from your work to wonder  
If I feel your wanting, and I promise  
I do.