

I am no gentle lover who will coddle and preserve you,
Nor am I the one who wishes to see you unchanged before me.

I have become more feral than the one you remember,
My mind and body molded by time away from this world.

Unlocked parts of myself, things I thought I had lost,
But had only burrowed away from screens.

But i have not stopped craving you,
Dreaming about your touch.

Stifling a yearning to taste you,
That only dissipates for a moment before returning.

I am still yours,
But wild and ravenous I have returned.