

Because the thought of you
the thought of you
the thought

Because of you

Every moment howls with waiting
carries breath of kiss
breath of life of

Well, I wouldn't say

On my mind all the fucking time

You and your deep voice
gifting small salvations
with Fuck! after fucking Fuck! and

God Damn Man

Your hand slipped across my waist
Teeth to fingertips
My lips chapped with kissing
You are gold eyes
You are blue rimmed
You are scar

mist and dazzle
You are star blaze
Pale and distant visions

Breath

You are clear breath
Green leaf glistening
Storms soft kisses

You are arms open beauty
beyond a star struck city
beneath a sky-blanket

cross- legged
breathing pure mind
breathing

You are air and light and mud and earth
and weed and rose and winter and toes and sound
You are sound and water and salt and love

You are love
You are a loveliness
Pale bright gleaming through my sadness

A beacon to life
To me
To life

Because I taste you

I taste you

Because I taste you

You You You

Danielle Grilli

Hungry

Danielle Grilli lives in San Pedro, CA. Previously she served as the Multimedia Editor at Unlikely Stories and Poetry Editor at Muse Apprentice Guild. She is currently working as a freelance editor. She received an MFA in Poetry from New England College. She is grateful grateful grateful for poetry.

