

surrender

should it be
so hard
to elicit your command?

arches call your fingertips,
contours beckon
your crave

are they not worth
demand?
should they not
sway
back
forth
as you eye,
enchanted?

should these curves
harbor regret
in wake of your neglect,
in want of your secrets?

willing conquests,
they covet surrender
to your reverence
explicitly they whisper

move me
make me
break

me
soft-
ly

just take me as you'd have me
let me not be in the way
bind my shyness
to the bedposts
relish my cherish
rise and free-fall
on your words
your hold
expansive,
endless freedom

to be loved