Bas-o-rex-ia. noun. An Overwhelming urge to kiss.

I want you in ways that which can only be said in metaphor

I want you in ways that which can only be said in whispered hymns at night

I want you in ways that which only the moon hears my pleas

That which I take to my grave

I want you in ways that transcends the physical

That which causes friction as we press ourselves together

That which pierces our flesh and rubs our bones into dust

I want to trace my fingers on the seams of your hands

I want my blood in your mouth

And yours in mine