

All or None

I don't want the freckles on your skin,
the constellations I'd trace at night,
on your flesh with my fingerprints.

I don't want the beauty of your bones,
to plant seeds upon your spine,
water them with my hands,
and then with my mouth.

I want your scars,
I want the stories beneath the scarred tissue,
the ghosts that leave you screaming
in the middle of the night.

I want to hear about the demons
in your head
in your chest
and the way you still break
when sentimentality creeps beneath your skin

I don't want just your heart
I want your blood
your flesh
your thoughts too.

let me sink amongst your dreams and demons,
I could love all of you.

Jade Rapley