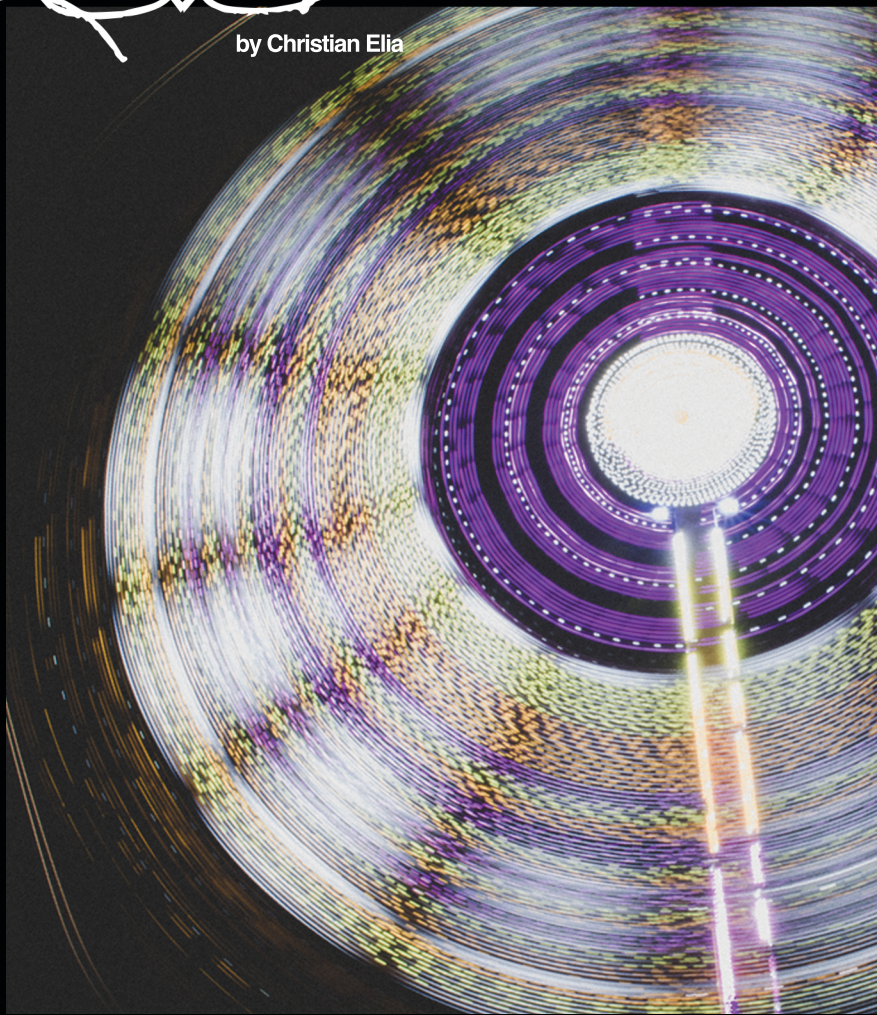


Love

by Christian Elia

2



lover

Lover, soul sucker,
She pulled me close
And I would melt
Inside like warm butter.



Healer, dope dealer,
I see her only in dreams since she left,
So I take a couple pills
And become a heavy sleeper.



Heaven, my sweet nectar,
I'll venture to our favorite
Spot at the annual county fair
For another happily ever.



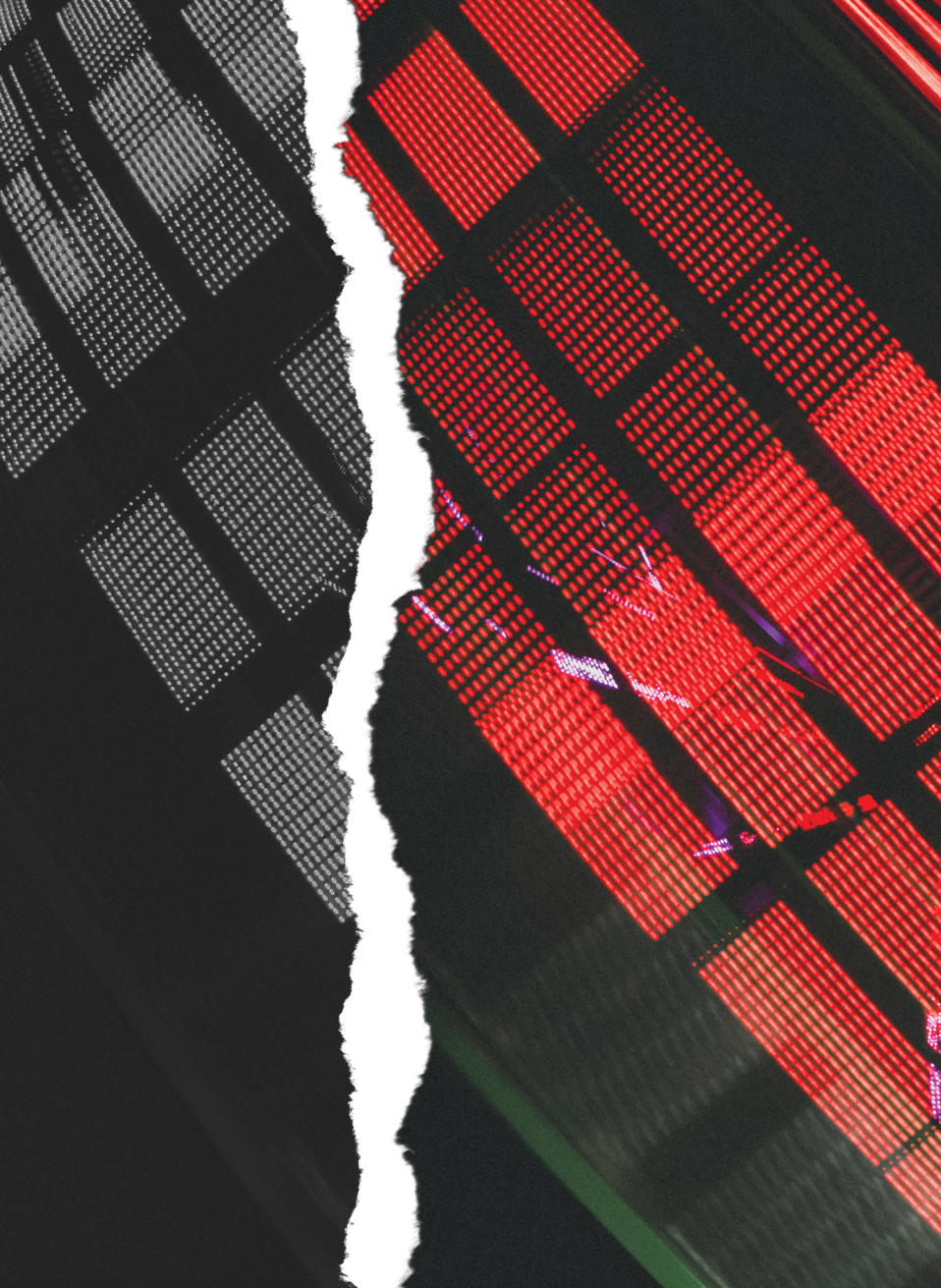
Steady, I can feel her gently,
She still swings the bucket of
The ferris wheel back and forth
Even though her seat is empty.



Awed, soaking in thoughts,
Please let me live in this moment
For the rest of my life, until
I'm dead and gone.



Lover, soul sucker,
Would you meet me at
our spot once again at
the fair next summer?



Boe