

Water Lilies

Written by Burton Beerman

Paint photographs on her fingernails
So she would remember
So she could sell this moment
To the highest bidder
Her Tears
Speak to me of nothing but pleasure
For I have only had pain
Bring me to the soundless
Rantings of the sea

Trying to comfort us all
As we crawl to her breasts
And sink into her flesh
To speak of nothing but pleasure

Despite the pain
Bring me to where
We see nothing but each other.