

Apparition

I feel like a ghost lying next to you.
Rich chocolate thighs
Against my light, moonbeam, skin.

You wrapped me up in your darkness
Poured your beautiful richness into me
But still I am nothing but ethereal mist
And you are dark and sultry

Am I a ghost? This pale apparition in your bed
And how long can I stay?
Or will I be gone by morning,
faded into the light