

1-1-2005

Lay Down

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Recommended Citation

Cuneo, Maire (2005) "Lay Down," *Digressions Literary Magazine*: Vol. 2 , Article 28.
Available at: <https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions/vol2/iss1/28>

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Lay Down

Not for want of anything,
but everything
played
splayed
I've laid down something strange
Where's your velocity,
Atrocity
I fucking hate your mediocrity
So I take it into me,
myself and I
when you cry
as you sigh
Don't be shy
as I rub up against your thigh
utterances from your lips
the movement and shape of your hips
This wretched thing
with pleasant demeanor
walking
stalking
Lust
A violent thrust
& gust of wind
and light
Take flight, my mind
Take this my heart
I'll help you start
with a tear for fear of being near
Take this my heart
but leave me my soul
You can't fill me up and make me whole
Gnashing teeth
I go down, deep
Into something strange
Laid down on top of me