

Delilah

Paige Pagan

Espresso eyes entice, forgive my weak  
and fragile heart for being fooled my dear.  
You play the game so well. Delilah don't  
attempt to hide your lure. You cock your head  
and bite your lip, then circle slowly around.  
Bewitched by prowess only you have, my heart  
beats fast and breaths degrade. The tips of your  
fingers along my face reach toward trembling lips.  
I close my eyes and sigh. Embodiment  
of charm, desire always attached to you,  
I know you better now. Your waistline moves  
so slightly when you creep and your jet hair  
falls past your birthmark kissed cheek, men go wild.

You slither into silent recesses  
of my heart still, a bit more day by day.  
Ember of my dark soul, enliven me!  
Emerald eyes of mine upon your face,  
I wonder how you taste. Welcome me in  
espresso bitterness, but sweet delight.