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.