

Hungry

I'm hungry for you
Look I know that your not a mere piece of food
A tasty morsel for my pallet
Your a human who breathes
Who has a soul and lives and feels
But I'm hungry for you
Love for me is felt in my body
It is physical
It floods tears in my eyes
Makes me sigh
Love is physical
And I'm hungry for you
I can almost taste your lips
Starving for you
If I could only feel your warmth near me,
We walk this world alone and empty
But you fill it with meaning
Pouring those looks through my open windows
The rays of sun light up my space,
I'm hungry for you,
Not with my stomach
With my heart
Love for me is physical
How much longer can we be apart?

Santa Cruz, CA, 1984