

I fell in Love with Love today –
in Love with the long drawn out lines,
with the shivers it sent down my spine.
In Love with its lips,
its fingers pressed in my hips,
loving the way it makes me sigh,
Love its movement up my thighs
to reach my center and touch my soul,
making me writhe, making me roll
around in a state of ecstasy,
loving the mystery of what it will do to me.

I fell in Love with Love today –
in Love with a perception,
in Love with the deception,
in Love with the lie.
Loving the way it makes me wonder why
I would Love these things it makes me feel.
Loving the knowledge that it isn't real;
fell in Love with the scratches on my back,
the slings and arrows launched in its attack;
its assault of my mind, my spirit, my heart,
I Love the unrelenting pains since their first start.

I fell in Love with Love today -
relishing the certainty it would always stay,
secure in the knowledge it never would stray
away from this beautiful artwork it created.
In Love with an orgasm leaving me finally satiated
as nothing and no one ever before.
In Love with an arousal making me crawl on the floor,
loving the way it filled me completely –
surrounding me, holding me, caressing me sweetly
'til I'm begging for more with no hesitation or shame.
In Love with unabashedly calling out Love's name .

I fell in Love with Love today –
in Love with a word incapable of loving me back;
destined to beat me down, leave me black
and blue - covered in wounds.
In Love with the idea of rest in my tomb.
I fell hard for a desire for the torture to end,
though I'd completely succumbed to the pain it would send.
Love knowing Love won't do what it is that I want,
even Love watching as it flirts and it flaunts
its disloyal ways, not giving me what I need.
I'm loving the way Love's blades make me bleed.