

Melted Sugar

Poetry — Emily Clancey

You

Liquid and sweet,
Paint the walls pink,
Melt in my mouth,
Decadent,

You

Take to my flesh,
Sticking to stay,
Candy that's fresh from the
Microwave,

You

Seal my lips,
Burning,
Scarring
Places unseen,

You

Melting my
Mouth, until
Liquid and
Sweet.