

Sense of Taste

Hushed voices echo
From dimly lit chambers
And candlelight flickers softly
Daring us to succumb ...

Bodies tangle
In magical contortions
Our appetites are satiated
And wonderment fulfilled ...

Honey drips
From our sweetened lips
And rapture blankets
Our human forms ...

Yes.

There is a romance in darkness
It draws our curiosity
And beckons a desire
To taste the unknown.

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