
EPHEMERAL

By: Madison Buckner

In an existence enveloped with maybes or
never's,

Always and forever's,

Let's dance in the passion of ephemerality's

Guaranteed for nothing more than a momen-
tary bliss;

Come, dear,
 Feel my desire

Quieter, now,
lest we startle the quagmire

Are you ready, my love?

Take my hand; allow me to
experience you

Experiencing me