

Your Love Is Like A Rope

Your love is like a rope around my neck,
Not choking, merely paralyzing,
Like a snake's smiling fangs, deliciously poised,
Like a car without brakes, silently hurtling,
Like red wine on a white blouse, numbly spreading.

Your love is like a rope around my neck,
Exhilarating, like an addict's discovery
Of a hidden stash,
Like spontaneous flirtation, like a surprise weekend in Bali.
Revitalizing, like dawn's breeze on open sea,
Like liberation after months of no mercy,
And so I choose to remain imprisoned.

Selina Sheth