**Between the Sheets**

**M.L. James**

**1/16**

The ups and downs

Between the sheets

Between your thighs

You’re deep inside

Close your eyes

And let me ride

The Merry-go-round of

Your tired mind

Fantasmagorical creatures roam

Tripping like

There’s no one home

No lights on

No mocking civility

So cruel and punishing

Survival of the fittest

Primitive

And now it’s time

I’ve gotta go

I’ve nothing more

So now you know

Maybe there’ll be another time

Wrap ourselves inside out

Mask away the ugly world

Lock away the constant doubt

Ride the rollercoaster

Between the sheets

Between your thighs

While you whisper

The sweetest lies