

Peake McCarthy

Hold the Love

Is that all there is?

Anticlimactic... with pain as a sour side

No warning - of what it is or how it will end

Is that how it is for everyone?

Is that all there is?

Yearning for more, I'll repeat mistakes

I don't know what it is

Which must mean my oblivion stretches to all things

To the next step, to where life goes next

This short, strange jackhammering cringe -

That's not even how to put it -

I'm not even fit to say what it is -

I'm stupid for not knowing that's all there is,

He raises a hand and my

Heart leaps - it knew it would be touched,

It knew that wasn't all there is -

Out of my bone and skin and through the air.

It comes close to colliding
With his harmless grasp but it
... Aimed too high.
His hand lands miles away.

Leaves me with a mark
Of five red fingers
And a heart dirtied by the floor.
Someday I -

Hammered & Angelic

Hammered and angelic
Eyeliner smeared where
The tears dripped yesterday
How I wish I were a bead of sweat
So that I may feel her
Cheek's soft skin.
Her laughing celebration finds my ears
Even over the music she loves
As her launched white ball spins
Around the rim before
Falling
Into the tenth cup.
Her nose is blue from snorting my prescription.
I have winner
But I'm not ready
My vision is unfocused when I'm
Not looking at her.
Her mouth's left side raises to a smirk
When she sees me at my spot.
Grinning and gorgeous,
She takes her first shot.

Chelsea, Manhattan

I know you'll wish
You never got me started
I only ever write
For the broken-hearted
The ones who talk too loud
But try hard to please
And think that love
Is getting on their knees.
They felt too much
And found out too late
That if you try hard enough
You'll still never be straight.
Then suddenly they harden
And their lipstick darkens
Your woman's neck
I kiss I suck I peck
I implore you young girl
In yourself don't lose faith
One day your beloved
You'll meet at thirteenth and eighth

No Lyft

It wasn't clear that I was closed
Until you ripped me right open
While your dancing fingers did the same
With the buttons down my front
Dissolved that stubborn wall
Letting love flow freely through my blood
Your tongue shattered my myth
That no one so illuminating
Would shine on me again - -
And in the light I hopped a different train
Nothing will carry me from your shape
Love you, fuck you, choke you, hug you
Let me open you, and all you contain
Then let me surround you, to end the game

Sonnet for 33

I feel cobblestone beneath my feet
And her coffee brown hand on my heartbeat
Even when alone in velvet train seats.
Because every day I can't help but keep
The dirty love of nights within me deep —
Nirvana transcending even through sleep.

Bravely dive into brown eyes and see sweet
Timeless music your soul and self will meet.
Beauty lay down with me, come on to me.
Rolling honey hills soften the ache deep
Stopping the pain that would otherwise creep.
I dress in your silk, you dress love on me.

The far off break in this heavenly beat
Will lose to fond mem'ries, so I won't weep.