

tangerine soap  
citrus scent  
smothers every thought i've had  
lathering until bubbles replace my skin

you bought it for me  
i remember it clearly

dearly

*'I thought you might like it'*

i do  
i do  
of course i do

in your head forever  
i want to know i want to

see

how you

see me:

my eyes  
my smile  
my skin as it prunes as i blow bubbles into your face

tenderly

keep touching me

please