

Black God

Run to a darkened place
Clouds billowing from the ground
Rising up and hovering around
Heavy scents and heavy music
And sultry women semi-naked piercing stares.

Black God calling where he lies
Soaking any light that dared be there
Calling melodiously, sleeping
“Come sleep be never aware”.

So trudge and wade in a sleep induced stare.

When eyes shut, do not have a care.