



## Gluttony

Has it ever occurred to you that I am less without it?

Only a few moments in its absence and there I am gouging at the walls.

This does seem episodic and pardon my prying eye but it's only you that I have hearts for.

It seems as though this energy is not without its demands, wanting more of itself in another. And there I am yet again at the mercy of this feeling.

I am itchy and scratching away to my own demise, wanting and lusting away at the notion of another moment with you.

