

CORY ST. ELMORE LAVENDER

## Over Beer & Coffee

*i.*

Music's loud. We lean in close.  
A couple beers honey your breath.

I didn't clap for the band  
once the whole time we spoke.

I want to touch you very much  
meant I kept knocking my bottle  
against yours, like a fool. Beauty  
of you, so striking, up close.

*ii.*

I wake up thinking about you.  
Want you in a way you don't

want me, or want me to. I want  
you like a cup of coffee. Know

I want it bad, but it's Good Friday  
and the local cafés all closed.

So I dream about you.  
Wake up thinking about you.