

# Poppy

## Johannes Lauxen

I'm not looking for a mommy  
Don't seem like you need a poppy  
Plenty of time till you're an old lady  
And the same for me before I'm an old man  
    We could celebrate it monthly  
    How we stayed individuated  
    Oh kid, congratulations  
You held on to your dear dear dear identitiy  
Even while spending so much time with me  
    I see two blackbirds in the yard  
    They are paired together  
    They are feeding  
    They are flying  
    They are fucking  
I see two dragonflies do the same in midair  
    There is something  
    Special in the air  
We wake up in the same bed  
    But with different bodies  
  
God bless our separate heads  
    Oh desire will run about  
That's what the geese were all roaring about  
    The fact that our love  
    Is not that kind of love  
    Not that selfish love  
    Says what's yours is mine  
    And what's mine is yours  
    I don't need to turn you out  
You don't need to turn me into your whore  
We are not some rutting pair of wild boars  
    We're just psyched so psyched  
    So psyched so fucking psyched  
That's what the geese are all roaring about  
That's what their hearts were all open about  
    Our love  
    That kind of love  
    Unselfish love

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