

## Like A Knife

She stands there  
sharp,  
like a knife,  
cutting through the air  
with her words and her body.

Her body is hard,  
like a blade  
jutting into my mind  
cutting through my defenses  
awakening forgotten desires.

My heart reaches out  
with its' scarred fingers,  
but there is fear.

She stands there  
sharp,  
like a knife,  
and I am frozen  
with the fear of being cut.

The Wolf