









"Whisper"

In Prison I am AKA - 


Once you've said it
It's like sweetened chocolate
That entertains your tongue
Say it "3" times out loud


The only one they will see
Is my mind's eye - beaconing you
And yes! There's more to me than sweetness
In good times - I'm the manly squeeze

That you dream of so often
And when you awake
I'm the gentle comfort in your ear
Whispering 
 
 


BY: J. Collins