blush

afterwards
you made me a strawberry milkshake
sourdough buns and soft-boiled eggs
i thought
it's a bit too much
it's a bit too red
your mouth
your cheeks

zara sang from your iphone speaker
lying on the table
had one chance to make me blush
i thought
i'm a bit too fast
it's a bit too red
your blend
your ear

that red thing in your throat kept moving and i spit all over your sink with strawberry chunks i thought you're a bit too shy it's a bit too red my spit my face