

# ARCHANGEL

*Enriqua Berry*

*Poetry*

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My heart gives in with your lingering presence  
Even with fortifications, my self defense weakens  
Addicted to the flirting with marginalized permissions  
Like the heat of infection, burning through my veins

Stumbling back into this predicament  
Where once my heart opens, out pours my feelings  
Vulnerability takes its stride, forcing me into submission  
My mind justifies but I can't deny this innervation

The deeper we descend our hearts keeps mingling  
With our souls intertwined, I feel alive with remission  
Your light brightens mine, when it's dimming  
Needing this when my moon is slowly fading

Drifting back into this tempting deep end  
As if changing my destined leaves with your season  
And here I am glancing at my reflection  
Peering into the other side of your graceful Eden