

Call Me David

~ Inspired by James Baldwin's Giovanni's Room ~

It was my sanctuary
Call me real life refugee
Running from reality then suddenly the walls came caving in on me
You can call me David
and her new name Giovanni
Now with masculine identities
We embraced in times of need and though I took a Chance so desperately
It was he who would regret ever knowing me or loving the intensity in which we joined
on a nightly basis.
Never knowing that his love for me was baseless.
Because I made love with such gentleness our union felt so blessed
He deemed me Deity.
Selfishly,
I was only living for her kiss and yearning for his
yet
trying to escape his room,
but everywhere I moved I felt impending doom.

I knew that she would be home soon
and my life would resume.

But I can't escape his face
I can't escape this fate
For wherever my body looms
or the love that I consume
I will always be
Always be
Always be
In Giovanni's room.