

Von Simon

ETHEREAL DISEASE

You remind me of this girl I dated in high school
A small girl
With brown hair
And an infectious laugh

I wanted to go swimming in her Petrie dish
And catch her ethereal disease

You remind me of this girl I dated in college
A pure girl
Clean Breath
Milky arms swaying on our smoldering walks to the 7-11

I gave her my heart
My mind
My body
I gave her my ethereal disease