

# **Endless Lips**

**by Dennis Saleh**

Only January and so warm  
Something about the weather  
or terrain Hostile smile of climes  
The overbearing white is too warm  
Familiarity breathes contempt  
Jungley feeling Too avid greens  
Ugly smugly packed blues  
compose oddly thick skies  
Can't trust pink to tell the truth  
It's all sighs Exhaling breaths  
Like endless lips before perspiring