

18-1000
Romancer

The bio urge to reproduce
Is our most potent social noose
Justified with words of love
Sanctified by myths above
looking deep into your eyes
bodies tangled, urgent cries
all of us the graceful dancer
at its basest just a romancer

the romancer follows
evolution's call
he is not a player
he just wants to ball
the romancer smiles
makes her intentions clear
why do we disdain these honest ones
what is it we fear?

Derided as a lying cuss
The gigolo is honest thus
Unlike those singing Christian dirges
The romancer respects his urges
He'll tell you what you want to hear
hold you close and kiss your ear
But once the mating moment's done
He'll look elsewhere to have fun

The romancer is forced to lie
the narrative of love decry
she'd rather honestly explore
But risking she'd be called a whore
She quickly falls in love again
same mistakes with mirror men
and once the urge has passed them by
with guilt and shame alone to cry

Scott Peck warned without concealing
that love is really not a feeling
Love's emotion is a trick you see
emerging during puberty
that compels us to perpetuate
but love and sex let's not conflate
the romancer is the victim here
the myth of love we hold so dear