Voluptuous

Your lips tango the blue shape of the kiss Your arms crystallize all the noise of the world In my chest Love has no parallel Your eyes also My life is made entirely by you Open and ready Like a blink page?

You touch my heart When you whisper to yourself In my inner emotions You pull out dizziness in my dream When the moon hid his face Behind your sophisticated nature I have no greater fantasy Than confine my presence in your presence Your excitement is my favorite side of the sun

My name gets so intense In your voice Seal my ears for the worth of your words Without no fear for my destiny I surrender my faith in your belief

Your hands connect me With the missing echo of my soul Your body's rhythm defines the fine lines of my body Like a river collecting in a slow motion The clear reflection of the sky Your absence empties my right To be escorted to my room I can't flirt with my silence anymore

I don't wanna sing If you are not the song I don't wanna dance If you are not the beat I don't wanna think of any other way

Anderson Dovilas

Of feeling good If your way of feeling good is not included

Take me to your tongue Where guns changed to flowers Take me to my shade When your charm turns to be The absolute remedy to free my everlasting bliss

Your enjoyment is a grace above All captured reality Your beauty Flavored my senses I am no longer a taste for wrongness

Sometimes I am hallucinating Between sensual essential Two words grooving in one vibe For the purpose of being in love

Help me carry your flame Without getting burn Help me manage my thoughts Without losing them

Your breath brushes my skin So soft and deep Till I realize

There is no greater wine Than the early morning kiss From you My beloved

Anderson Dovilas

Selfless

A fluent sounds of the breeze Got lost in your hair When my fingers were ablaze With the shape of your nightdress As your skin obeys The musical side of my passion The softness vanilla flavor of your nipples Beautify the nature of my nature, Electrify my movements Until you possess me above of My desire to be me, In every aspect of my life.

I was listening to you Voice away of my head Powerless With an indescribable emotion To unfold my presence in front of your beauty. Most of all Memory is a second body You will have a dream When you are no longer dreaming

I never trust a word That I can't smell before. But, since your name corrupted my inner strength My obedience is reeled in your shade Like an early song Riding a confusing feeling

Please believe me when I say I hate the way I love this And I hate the way This feeling can be easily metamorphosed I should have learned how to hide my heart Before your charming side Blindsided me When surprised With different paths I will walk away with no regrets

I should have learned how to erase Your kisses on my lips As I felt the coldness On my skin As it dried in my thoughts I will never force To forget the unforgettable

I should have known to love Better than being a lover If a spoiled heart Cannot be replaced.

The little one

It's been more than ten years Since you promised to return The little one knows how to pray The middle one looks just like you I am the confusing one With fear to brave To ensure safety Losing appetite If they need to be fed Hiding to cry Before I dried their eyes

I don't know if it's less painful Knowing he is not used to you Telling him story at night I guess Some mornings would have been Too hard for me to keep up with Thank you for always been Ahead of my challenges

I am pretty good at Updating my lies About you visiting countries Working for big companies How hard it is for you to communicate with us Sometimes he will ask the right question When I don't have the right answer That's why I master Subject changing

I wish life was a recorded song When missing your kindness It could have been easily restored Just by pressing a button

Too bad Mom! We are actors of realistic scenarios Not real actors on TV

Anderson Dovilas

There is no super power To bring you back If I keep up with the gods And this poem will have No side effect on you.

I wish all of this Was folded in a plastic dream Waiting for me to unwrap it Before I go to school Now I truly understand Why, you used to be afraid of tomorrow It scares me too

One day he took a picture of you And kissed it with teary face I trembled in front him Not realizing The truth is always safe No matter where it's being placed

He gave me a self-satisfied look To make me feel he understood.