

Epic Fall (3 parts)

Falling (1)

I'm falling

Harder

Deeper

Faster

I say to you

As you momentarily pull me into your world.

I don't wanna fall

I want to stay here

Elevated in your sight

Stimulated by your touch

Captivated by the Essence of all that is

You

Still I fall

Slowly

Wantonly

As you thrust inside of me the evidence of

A higher caliber of man.

And I want more.

I will never again be satisfied

By those who came before.

I want more

You give me.... mental orgasms

At the slightest provocation.

You co-pilot my flights

Of climactic aviation

And I want more!

An uprising swells from deep within me

And I'm capsizing

Losing myself in the sea

Of Many.

I can feel myself going under

Falling just below

Cloud cover.

I struggle to make my feet kiss solid ground.

But your touch instantly levitates me

And I'm back into the clouds.

At the mere suggestion I stand before you

Naked

Unashamed in your line of view.

But up in these clouds I know I'm not alone

So I stand behind this wall

Of invisible stone.
You *could choose* to see me
Penetrate my walls
But too many others hold your gaze.
And Too Many is not enough for me.
I Want More!
You awakened me
Opened my eyes
Now I see
That I NEED More
Than a substitute with an obstructed view
Who cannot see that
The value of One
Is worth more than the Many
And the Many are too much
And it's not enough for me
I want more
Need more
Gotta have more.
So I continue to fall..

Harder
Deeper
Faster
Out of your world
Slowly
I descend from these clouds
Wantonly
My feet kiss the ground
And I want to fall
Need to fall
Gotta fall
Back to my senses.....

Falling Again (2)

Here I am
Falling again.
Falling into your arms, back into your bed
Falling for your charms
Falling out of my head
Falling
Because I know this moment is fleeting
A temporary high
But a pattern worth repeating
A rollercoaster ride
That sends me to the clouds

Then back to my senses
As my feet kiss the ground
So I settle
 Into this feeling of Falling
And begin to allow myself to soar
Back into the clouds in flights of passion
Falling again for the Scent of Amour
Falling through the cracks of my own broken heart left to mend
Because I've lowered myself to this position once again,
Like layers of clothes, my guard hits the floor
Just to stand in your presence, feel you touch me once more
Falling...
Away from this history, from what I know to be true
Falling head over heels
'Cause I'm *trippin* for you
Falling up, Falling down
Falling apart, Falling through
Falling off
 of this celibacy bandwagon--- for you
Falling into a state of Love Jones Despair
I beg you for more, Falling away from myself
But at the height of this roller coaster, bungee cord affair
You push me away, trying to find yourself
So here I am
 Falling Again

After The Fall (3)

I am NOT falling for this stuff again
I'm a jumpoff--- I get it now
This ride has become anti-climactic for me
We're not traveling toward a common destiny
The co-pilot's seat doesn't fit me the same
Too Many Others have test-driven this plane
So I'ma jump off.
It's too crowded in these clouds anyway.

I was the chick on the side
By your side, or so I thought
Running alongside, down life's court
Til I noticed your run pattern was led by your erection
So continue to run in your own direction
But this game no longer holds my attention
So I'll be the chick on the side---

Better yet---- the end zone
Taking my ball and going home

But you'll always be my Boo
The memories I see when I close my eyes
The face in the crowd I can't help but recognize
The faint whisper that always sends shivers down my spine
Forever haunting my spirit with déjà vu`
For *I* can't give up this ghost
And you'll always be my boo

In the Heart of Disaster

In the heart of this disaster
I stand
Like a mountain
As my World blows up around me
Volcanoes erupting fiery ashes of truth.
Illuminating things done in the dark.
I am Vesuvius.
Tormented inside.
Vomiting hot angry smoking clouds of confusion
Lies envelope me.
I have no shelter, no defense.
Don't know where to run, how to hide.
So I stand.
Paralyzed.
In the heart of this disaster.

In the heart of this disaster.
I stand.
Rigid
Like the wife of Lot.
A frozen pillar of salt.
Unable to move forward
Because I was too afraid not to look back.
Allowing the worst *in* me to get the best *of* me
My need to "go"
Overwhelmed
By my need to know.
In the heart of this disaster.

In the heart of this disaster
I stand.
Barely able to keep from capsizing
In the flood of tears and pain and grief.
Wanting nothing more than to sink beneath this tide.
But you will not uproot me.
Finally I bend.
Like the willow tree.
Unable, unwilling to break.
Bending so far back I'm touching my roots again.
Leaning on life lines that have given me strength.
Mentally and spiritually nourishing me.
Until I am strong enough
To stand.

In the heart of this disaster.

In the disaster of this heart.
Hardened, fractioned by your love
Broken and repaired too many times to count.
I begin to forget.
What you tried to shape me to become.
And remember
Who's I am.
Who I will be again.
Sifting through this soul full of ash.
An ember glows.
Hope is renewed.
A flicker of life
Stands.
In a disaster this heart

Yesterday I Cried

Yesterday I cried.
I cried with the love I didn't know existed
The teardrops from my eyes unresisted
I cried with emotions I could not verbalize
With feelings I could not rationalize
With tears that could only fall from a mother's eyes
Then I cried again.

Yesterday I cried.
I cried like I loved you not for days but years
Hot, wild, passionate, unrelenting tears
I Mourned for the loss of your existence within me
I grieved for the passing of what will never be
I Screamed from the core of my entire being
And then I cried again.

Yesterday I cried.
I cried like I've never cried before
I wept until I could weep no more
With sounds I didn't know I could make
I cried until I can feel my soul shake
Indescribable pain irreparable heartache
And then --- I cried again

Show Me

Take my hand and lead me into temptation
Make me cross the point of no return
Tell me you want me, and make me believe it
Show me new and exciting things to learn.
I'll nibble your ears and kiss you slowly
You'll lick me all over until I'm all wet.
Make me whisper your name; moan in delight
I'll show you things you'll never forget.
Tell me you want me and make me believe it
Show me you care when I'm down on all fours.
I'll bend over backwards, do anything to please you.
I'll keep you happy behind closed doors.
I want you across the kitchen table
On the living room sofa, on the dining room floor
Standing in the shower, or up against the wall
Show me you want me, then show me some more.
Take me hand and pull me closer
Take me on a three-hour ride
I want to feel your hardness in my
I'm waiting for you to come inside.
If actions speak louder than words
Then scream to me with your sex
Tell me you want me and make me believe it
Show me again and again until I'm all wet

Satisfied

I will not be satisfied
Til we meet face to face and our lips become entwined
Till the tip of your tongue slow dances with mine
When the heat of your skin makes my temperature rise
Then--and only then will I be satisfied

I will not be satisfied
Til you're standing so close I can hear your heartbeat
Til you can sense my excitement in the words I don't speak
When I can inhale your inhibitions and you can exhale mine
Then --and only then will I be satisfied

I will not be satisfied
Til every nerve ending tingles Each touch intensified
Til our flavors intermingle and our fluids combine
Til our breath becomes jagged and our bodies unified
Then-- and only then will I be satisfied

I will not be satisfied
Til the mere thought of my touch sends you to meteoric rise
Til the flight plan of your orgasm is chartered in my skies
Til our simultaneous arrival of climax magnified
Then --and only then will I be satisfied