

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 Divilas

*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 Divilas

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*

Anderson Divilas

*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.*

My Soulmate

*To the window sharing sounds and hiding images,
My patience is a combination of faith and hope
That I ride when things look blurry.*

*I whistle a morning of self-love
Against dreadful feelings,
Wild emotions,
And sightless passion;
My life is a rose sweating honey among scary vibes.
My silence is a slice of peace,
My inner rhythms possess me.
I am faithful to my soul
I can't be the one you are looking down on.*

*I know how the moon dressed
When virgin went to sleep naked
If streets were bodies
My hustle would be one of its tattoos*

*Instrumental misery
Cold beats
Cloudy Joy;
To the river that glides on the rocks
Don't wait for the rain to nurture your flow.
Keep sliding
Keep grooving
There is a fresh skin in this poem
With curly words
Erotic verse
Nobody ever asks God
Why death is afraid of Art.*

Motionless

*A river can only frame your face
When you come close
Mirror has no memory
Between kisses and breathing
We need two active shades
Beyond mystery of words
And the fiction side of love
Your eyes are deeper than scientific laws.*

