

LOVE ???

THAT MOMENT

I asked you "How was your evening?"

In a normal tone of voice

You kept saying "I can't hear you"

I had no choice, but to get closer to you

And speak into your ear too

It's okay I never had to fear you

You're hearing became so needy

I knew I had to repeat it speedy

Somehow at the end I called you "Sweetie"

I don't remember what you said

I kept thinking "What did I just say?"

I knew when I saw that ear if I bit it

She'd never let me quit it

But if I did it I might have to spit it

That moment, that ear

I didn't want to waste it,

I just wanted to taste it

I had to use all of my might

To not take a big bite

Of that ear I was talking into

YOU'RE SO CHERRY

Down in the dumps

It wasn't the mumps

There was no way to cheer you up

Then came a new day

I had to try a new way

To brighten you up

You're always so pretty in pink

I had to think

I've got it a sweet treat

For you to eat

I looked in your eyes

And to your surprise I gave it to you

Topped with a cherry and filled with love

You gave me a gift from heaven above

Another hug

It was so close so tight

You held me with all of your might

Guess what I cheered you up

You ate the treat

Your sweet cherry tongue

And your chocolate lips dripping

The treat was so sweet just like you

I wanted to make things better for you

Turn things around

Like you always do

NO.9

Your eyes shine blue

Like the steamy warm water of the mountain top pools

The mountain sky blue in its own shade

Your hair so silky

It shines like the sun's rays

So soft to the touch like the finest cashmere

I lean in and kiss your neck

Soft sweet

No.9

Just what I'd expect

I feel warm like I'm melting when we're together

When we talk I hear every word and letter

Feeling so strong pulling us together

Like always and forever

I don't have to speak

The secret I keep

Inside of me so deep

I live to breath your air

THE STEALER

Is she a healer or is she a stealer?

Is she a dealer buying and selling hearts and souls?

She's always stealing hearts one by one on the run.

She has no conscious. She's out for fun.

She slashes apart the souls of those who get too close to her. She's so clever.

Poor souls lost forever.

When does her game end? Never.

She pulls them into hurt them and do them in. It's her game to win.

She tricks them with her charm and innocence, and they fall in love.

Then she brings them down far from heaven above.

When she gets control they're in the palm of her hand.

She makes a fist. Now she's in command.

She'll stop your heart. She'll crush all of your feelings. She'll squeeze out your breath.

You'll be lucky if she leaves you one step from death.

I have one question before my life and the game ends.

Can you destroy me and kill me when we play your game again?

Is she a buyer and seller of hearts and souls?

She might know if she had a heart and a soul.

It's her game and my obsession.

I GOT YOU

With every thrust

She felt the rush

Every time it hit

She bit her lip

With every squeeze

He begged her please

Her head was spinning

One more squeeze

One more thrust

Like magic love

They felt each other gush

His face was flushed

Her face was blushed

They were both

One hundred percent

Squeezed and pleased

