

scattered rhyme scheme of a shattered mind scene

Better Than Sex

what a rush!
this is love. it has to be.
it takes me higher and higher.
every time it happens
i crave more.
the different positions,
Amazing.
The Start.
The Climax.
The Conclusion.
Incredible.
the SENSATION
of the penetration...

leaves me **Speechless.**
a ride.
I scored.
Ah...
.... the pole vault.

A Song By US

Take a seat near me
and follow my patten.
Let's make music
with my heart
and your soul.
We'll harmonize.
You in sync
with the rhythm of my beat.
My Intensity along with
The Grace beneath your fingertips.
An octave never before
Attained.
An indescribable level of
romantic expression.
You & I.
Our flow,
A song
by US.

Poetry

Inspiration that lies within
Through passion and through sins
Words leaked through the pen.
A natural high off words
Gorgeous lyrics never heard
Like psalms of the birds.
To fly so high
Body, Spirit and Mind
Then all three collide
On the wood pulp.
The dramatic flow
Of the ode
From fast to slow
Both hot and cold.
Expressing the expression
The almighty depression
To admitting all confessions.
No fantasy forbidden,
All deficiencies forgiven
In Rhyme,
Where all artistry is written.

Contemplation.

I laid out in a field
not one of Dreams,
not one of Screams.
The grass whispered
of the mysterious,
The Laughter
that was captured
was of those
who were furious.
The tears of the eyes
like those in the sky
hit the soil
and spread.
The hatred grew
as sorrow did too
when realizing
how many tears had been shed.

The Conversion

moments of ecstasy,
a voluntary feat of affection.
lustful intentions
turned pure.
a state of rapture
and bliss.
from uncertainty
to complete confidence.
an interchange of
emotion and perspective to

a level of infatuation
so high that the single word
LOVE
is no longer sufficient,
all feelings of negativity
have subsided.
Grief.
Confusion.
Mind and Soul
neither bound by these forces.
This is Amazing.