Publicerad 2007-09-18 12:11 av ibm_martin

My irish love

I miss you, you must know that I think of you at work, I wake up in the night

My hearth is pounding, my sweet is dripping Looking at you makes me happy, can you smile for me?

There is nothing left behind us, nothing left to hide No doubt in my mind, just in yours

 $I\$ m not scared anymore, I just want to make you warm Snow in the winter and rain in the day

Can I walk with you? To the end of the road? Dont be afraid, i will never leave or hurt you

Moving my fingers on your body, giving you pleasure I have not felt like this for many years

If you dont give up, I wont
If you dont hurt me, I love you even more

I\'m lucky, you\'re sexy

I\'m in love, with you

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren ibm_martin med Poeter.se id #18841 innehar upphovsrätten