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Disturbed

I try to keep
my focus
and I write
to keep
my sanity

I'm disturbed
by you
dissolved
in you
and lost
without you

You are
Woman

the portrait
of beauty
love
and sensuality

A painting
a poem
a piece of
endless music
harmonic waves
through my soul

and chaotic
storms
inside my heart

This body
wants to be
violated
and trespassed
by your being
It wants to be
haunted

and bound
by your hands

So disturb me
I'm not begging
for mercy

not yet

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