

Ties that bind

My sweet

Honey

Hazel eyes

Your body drip
of passion

where it so
peacefully lies

I caress your
naked body
with my eyes

I touch you gently
with my hands
and my lips

slowly I place myself
between your hips

I look straight at you
I penetrate you with
my loving gaze

as I start to bind
your hands without
haze

Black ropes around
your defenseless wrists
I feel the heat between
your shaking hips

While I tie you
under my body
and lovingly slave

you to the silky
ground

I feel your tears
running down
your angelic face
and I hear your
heart start to
pound

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren SeXara med Poeter.se id #23034 innehar upphovsrätten