

Publicerad 2009-05-28 11:57 av Burre

The Things...

The things you make me feel

..is totally indescribable and still i am trying to find words.

I never felt anything like this before. It might sound like something said by so many people before, but.. this is different.

Its not just a feeling its more,
its the way you make me react, interact and our contact.
On the physical level and on the mental, I am feeling mental.

You make me complete, indiscreet so totally aware of my heart beat.
You make me pant, chant as the motive of a Rembrandt.

When i am with you i am in wonderland, then i can withstand the things that pull me under like quicksand.
When you take my hand in your hand the magic takes me to dreamland and
still its the real brand the homeland!

Our bodies meet, our breath turn up the heat.
We tremble, feel and it resembles...
of something huge and yet so natural.

This is all because...

You are my oasis in the desert, my Island in the ocean, my fluffy yet solid cloud in the sky.
You are like popcorn on a movie, like a song in my head, a dream in my bed
You are my hunger when i starve, the thirst when i am dry, the joy when i am sad.
You are my flame in the night, my shelter in the storm, my guiding star

My soul mate, yes you are!

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Burre med Poeter.se id #27966 innehar upphovsrätten