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This is the last one of the Erotica from ten years ago...read it if you want...but don't molest anyone...this should be between two (or more) that at least like each other, yeah I'm oldfashioned... ;) ya wouldn't think!

Rapture (erotica)

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~~Rapture, the big O of Delight&Passion's Ecstasy~~

(sexual excerpts from the explicit but romantic  
tail-tales of joy)

~~~~~(EroticaRomantica version)~~~~~

~*~

~Rapture~

~*~

Your bare naked breasts

squeezing you to the sweetest sensations

kneeling down into your lap

tongue where you need it the most

I feed on your love

I'm a love vampire

soul mating my dove

to a crisp day we fly higher

~*~

my lips within your lips...giving your innermost a deep kiss

sucking on your flesh

growing to my touch

licking your wetness up

juices flow as feelings grow

til I become the same

when emotions within the body cannot remain

~*~

until you only wear your own scent as perfume on your own bare skin

that always put me in...Rapture...the essence of your being

til you put me in...we join, we become...Delight

movements of passion

we dwell in our own world of ecstasy

you're making your soft tongue a bed for my awakened manhood to rest in

your mouth and back of your throat urges me in with deep sounds

to come...

licking down your spine slow

parting your lips with my tongue

my tongue tucks you in...and in and in again

dip into sleep

~*~

~the big O~

~*~

kiss down your back.....where you feel it the most, the crack between...

touch you in you with the tongue in me....bellybutton...nipples stretch and twist...bite neck

kissing chin...mouth...looking into your eyes...as you feel my fingers deep inside

driving you wild...begging to cum, for release

focus on the energy that builds from legs even toes....up your spine to explode

from down your ass to your head...

feel the waves flow over you now

YESSSSSSSSSS

our chakras warm and burning explode...in the ultimate wet flow

I touch your lips with your scent as I smile

.....in a deep embrace we kiss

mmmmm

before we will make love.

~*~

~Delight~

~*~

my hands playing on your cellic body

striking the chords of extasy

~*~

writhe and slither in oil

smitten we are planting and growing upon love's soil

~*~

is the sun going up or down

either way you're a winner, you won...when you as a sperm hit the motherly grown bounds

that you might think was gross...but my family knows

my family's only for those who understand...

those who loves...only my family knows

the Passion of Lovers within Love's Delight

~*~

~Curiosity Filled the Pussy (Passion's Ecstasy)~

~*~

discover and experience the erotic landscapes exploring your inner depths of fantasy and sex

my precums tracing a wet line between your tits now

as you do all over my legs

sucking your dildo while I plunge into your butt from behind

I'll put you in lust

because just a second's glimpse of you make me burn

sometimes you already are

burning
of the thought of me
god how I adore thee
pure extasy...flaming over me...convulsing inner depths...shivering Lady
been hugging air for so long
your warm embrace fills me and are not just satiating around my being
I can feel a faint breeze...your soft lips on mine...when you're thinking of me
feed my lust
my creative fire

Passion's Extasy

love burning feeding my creativity
from our own Forbidden Love

~*~

it's ok you're getting wet hun it's not until I do you need start to worry
chest to chest nipple erecting hugz
your needs feeds, as I eat your peach you await to drink the milk
first drops of the salttasting waves
I see the first glimpse of yours...

lick it clean, lick you off

you make your own lovehair wet and silvery
that my loveshaft awaits to do and will too
to fulfill you

after you don't waste a drop

fulfilling me

slender young pussy

kiss the cock

take a load of me

I don't want you to suck my cock...I want you to lick it

wet and slippery

seconds to impact

I wanna fuck you from behind in your playsuit

~*~

~Afterglow~

~*~

as I capture your soul in my poem

I like to fill you with erotic thoughts as my magic wand plays in your innermost erogene zone

in lack of passion I need compassion

if it's only a fantasy that you love me then lie to me cause we still got time to make it real

~~~~~May/June99~~~~~

~~~~~LordParzifal~~~~~

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

