

Publicerad 2012-01-14 12:08 av Gunnel André

I was not prepared

I knew I would react
seeing you face to face

imagining
the longed for hug
dreaming of
the intensive kiss
yearning after
your naked skin
craving for
oneness of bodies

I was not prepared
for the explosion
touching
your mere existence

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Gunnel André med Poeter.se id #9161 innehar upphovsrätten