

Publicerad 2006-10-09 17:51 av Patrik Lind

enkel riktad kärlek, finns det något värre?

Olycklig kärlek

Into the room you swirled, riding on an autumn breeze with laughter on your lips and passion in your eyes.

Your attention I caught and in Love I fell, a smile was all you gave me in return.

I was drowning in your eyes, your eyes... two of the most beautiful black pearls I've ever seen deep as a bottomless well.

I blinked and turned my head away to catch my breath, oh sweet love filling me up with arousal and happiness.

I looked at your face, a face that has been made with perfection,
a face that even goddesses would envy.

I felt my heart melting and slowly started beating again, beating for you.

You slowly opened up to me, like a flower blooming you spread your sweet fragrance of jasmine and made my heart cry out for more.

But cry was all you let it do.

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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