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Happy Valentines; den sista i Indienserien, men den gäller lika mycket i nutid, med ny mening

Tattooed Hearts (Romantique)

~*~*~

My words touched you reaching you within
as my name you carry close, got me under your skin
now and forever, finally found love everlasting,
neverending story
of happiness and joy over us overflowing
had to sit back wait out the bad luck and times we were down, life flows like the sea...
now we ride the waves again that carry you and me
like ecstasy to fulfill Our Dreams

~*~*~

I'm putting a gold frame around you, and kissing you in it, most beautiful painting within
I carry your name in my heart
tattooed forever in my mind, chakras and chambers
Tattooed heart
of my love's presence and forever being within me
as I made it a basket for my cat to sleep in thru eternity
you dwell there too...my living breathing beautiful pussy

~*~*~

I cannot sleep out of happiness
this love energy around me, surround me
saying to myself half adrift...
"She's my dream...and I don't want to wake up...
forever Her Hon"
half asleep remembering your whispers of love...
Quintessence of Us
in deep Nites of Pleasure
I was empty longing, now fulfilled
at once, at the first touch
all it takes when we love each other that much
my body's glowing with your overwhelming energy
and your being is filled with me...Love's Equality
We have Won

~*~*~

I feel unworthy but you say I am
I trust you with me as you place your life into my hands
take my being as only you can
as you surrender to me

We are One

we enter Love's Lands

~*~*~

your early poems words is like seeds at spring

I wrote them for you and you live in them and bless our Life

and now like flowers they grow and ring more true

In the Depth of Midsummer's Nights, So Our Summer finally begins...

~*~*~

Let me take you under my wings.....

under the same skin for hours and hours...

touch Our Dream forever and always

Love from the depths rising high above

soul mating my dove

to a crisp day we fly higher

my hands playing on your cellic body

striking the chords of delight

movements of passion

we dwell in our own world of ecstasy

Rapture we long to be

smitten we are planting Our Love's Tree and growing upon love's soil

the Passion of Lovers within our Love's Touch

Young and Together growing old

~*~*~

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

love's burning fire feeding my creativity

from our own Forbidden Love

in our 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

...then you alter my world when you whisper...

"it is not...I am all yours"

and we smile in love joined.....

~*~*~

~~~~~Midsummer28-29Jun99~~~~~

~~~~~LordParzifal~~~~~

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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