

Hips Whisper

Hips Whisper

By : heartscnt

His silhouette hidden in the waterfall of my hair.....whispers within brush strokes...where lips are but a breath away..



Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/heartscnt

Copyright © heartscnt, 2015
Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

Hips Whisper

*Breathe the silk impression of this skin pressed into you,
Infuse my dreams with reality.....*

*Strip me, one sense at a time;
Touch me...*

*Touch me...mould me into your open arms...
Paint me with the trail of your tongue...*

*I will dance for you,
Slow;
Body sways, that beg you heed
My hips whisper of fiery petals, leading you
To temptation's gate...*

*A savoured decadence,
Your shape shadowing mine,
Lowering into my waiting arms
Skin upon skin..*

*Run the tip of your tongue along my spine
Ride my pulse higher,
Wash over me
Leave me wet and wanting
And I will devour you with my hungry mouth...*

*My probing tongue,
Surface scanning your skin,
Delicious...
Sinking beneath your hidden desires
My playground, here inside your sighs...*

*Envelope my breathy willingness,
Awaken to your addiction in devil's thighs...
Sip my liquid gift*

Hips Whisper

And know, I burn....

I burn for you....

*My soft glisten, a pout upon swayed surrender,
Melted beneath a ride of skin,
Craving....
Craving always the singe that
Trembles these silky strands...*

*Your electric essence,
Painted red... mind hungry,
Where eyegasms impregnate the heart of 'your' woman.....*

Hips Whisper

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2015-01-29 16:30:29