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Something that I remember with my ex girlfriend





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I remember the day in the park with you You wanting to be so playful and dangerous As you lead me to a tree and forced by back against it. Your back against my chest As my lips caress the side of your neck Listening to the sound of your soft breath As you guide my hand down underneath your shorts Fingers touching the sensitive lips of your sex Whispering for me to please you Not to stop, to give you the pleasure you crave Even though the threat of being caught by the police is there We continue our sinful game Your back presses against me As you gasp and moan in pleasure Begging me not to stop Onward we go Your legs spread slightly

To give me easier access to your sex
Fingers slide inside you
As you hold back the moans
Till finally the orgasm floods through you
And you lean your head against my shoulder
And kiss my so tenderly.
While I can not believe
We got away with such a public sexual act
In the middle of Grant Park
That others would consider so disrespectful and disgusting.

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