The Heat Of The Moment

By : willow brook

This is about a love that is felt by the higher-self, a love where the energy of souls becoming one in the physical and the nonphysical, A Love that is eternal!

Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/willow brook

Copyright © willow brook, 2013
Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

The Heat Of The Moment

You walk in through the open doorway
I look up from my unfinished poem
A flame of unbridled passion unfolded within me
You look my way and my heart misses several beats
My palms sweaty, I knew I must quench this hot burning hunger that you arouse inside my mind, my soul.
I walk towards you noticing the silky beads of sweat
running down the masculine features of your face
and down your tanned manly chest.

So slowly!
So hypnotic!
So sexy!
So salty to the taste!

I lick my lips at the thought of kissing your hot full mouth.
Then I look into your eyes while moving you slowly backwards towards the nearest wall, Words werenâ t needed.
The want was there, the need in him was erect, and responsive.
Energy from our lovemaking entwined with the vibrations of our souls, and we were swept into a magnetism of electrifying intimacy creating a oneness so great that the heat of the moment remained.

Forever inviting!
Forever together!
Forever united as one!
-Written By Robyn Brown

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2013-12-04 21:57:45