

HER WHISPER

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HER WHISPER



WHISPER

I WISH I WAS THE WHISPER, FROM HER LIPS AS SHE TOOK A SIP, OF WINE. SHE IS ALWAYS ON MY MIND,like A RHYTHM and A RHYME,OR A REBBON IN THE SKY,

SO SILKY, SOFT AND SO DIVINE,AS IF BY DESIGN,LIKE THE GRAPE VINE,LIKE THE SUMMER SUN, I JUST WANT HER TO BE MINDS, HER GENTLE TOUCH ON MY SHOULDERS SO ROMANTICLY,

MASSAGING MY EGO.TELLING ME ABOUT THE POWER OF LOVE,AS SHE WHISPERED SOFTY IN MY EARS,I WISH I WAS HER WHISPER,CAPTIVAED BY HER CHARMS, AND WARMTH COMFORT.

AND IN HER ARMS OF LOVE,I FEEL HELPLESS LIKE A BABY,IN HER BOSOM,EACH TIME SHE EMBRACES MY SOUL, MY VULNERABLE HEART BEATS, LIKE A CHILD AT PLAY IN THE MONTH OF MAY.

I WISH I WAS HER WHISPER,AS THE POINT OF QUIDS ARROW, PIECEING MY soul, I AM DRUNKEN WITH, HER LOVE POTIONS,IM SO HYPNOTIZE AS SHE GAZE INTO MY LAZY,DREAMY EYES, I THINK,

IM IN LOVE. I WISH I WAS HER WHISPER, HER WINTER BLANKET,HER SUMMER BREEZE, HER MAINE SQUEEZE, I CAN'T HELP THE WAY SHE PLEASE AND TEASE ME,LIKE A TOY,AS SHE HELD ME CLOSE.

I WISH I WAS HER WHISPER, NAKED TO THE WORLD, IAM HER MAN SHE IS MY GIRL HER, ELEGANT SMILE, HER SOFT AND SEXY,SYLE.HER VOICE IS ALL I HEAR, AS SHE CARESSED ALL OF ME, OVER SHADOWS,

MY EMOTIONS AND, I MELT LIKE BUTTER DEEP IN HER, ITS PASSION, SOME CALL IT LOVE,JUST THE WAY SHE LIKES IT, I WISH I WAS HER WHISPER MAYBE FOR TONIGHT, MAYBE FOREVER, CUZ IM IN LOVE,

ITS IN HER WHISPERS.

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