

Intoxicating

the embrace of woman whom I love for life is more pleaseing than the air I breath

her touch is more uplifting than the lillies of easter

my head nestelled next to her warm bossom is more than soothing, than the swirling warmth of a bath,
with jasmine

her kiss, sweeter the the strawberries that grow

her scent is intoxicating

Copyright © 2019 LeMay Imagery Publishing