

Wonder of wonders
What are you doing to me?
Tell me of passions for others
When you know of my desires
For you to experience the heights
Of pleasure
Of pain
Of the ecstasy of that is the flesh
I do not push you into their arms
I draw you nearer to myself
So that when they take you
Like you want them to
I will be there
Watching over you
Seeing your joy
Your fulfillment
Your incessant need
You tell me these things
During our pleasure
After in the warmth of each others arms
Your sense of power
Flooding you
Knowing that any other
Man
Woman
Could not resist your touch
Calling out to you
You know
You are the bliss we crave
Fleshly worship

In your mind as time slips by
The confidence fades
The mood does change
Suddenly
Your Self
Is weak
Troubled
Unsure
Leaning against me
Instead of on your own
Contradicting your words
Spoken in desire and afterglow
Of satisfaction
I know that she returns
Amongst my tortured moans
Of orgasmic ecstasy
That you alone can bring
To me