IF YOU DARE TO





Dedication

To all the souls in the world fighting to make it every day! To those who hide, and can\\\\\'t speak for themselves. This is for you!



Acknowledgement

My family! My support system!



About the author

She's made of Dark and Light, movement, rising tides. Magic words, flowing free, rainbows in between. Hints of pink, yellow specs, blue, purple, red. Colors so intense, begging to remain. Chilling mystery, secrets you don't see. Detours to a world unseen, forgiveness, love and peace. Harmonizing heart, BALANCE of the mind, soul made of fire, spirit spitting light" LKA



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SWEET SURRENDER

INFATUATION

WHAT DID YOU THINK WOULD HAPPEN?

MENTAL SPACE

LOST IN TIME

TOUCH ME-DEEP

TIRED

MY HEART GOES

HAUNTED

LOVE AND PAIN

IT'S YOU

LIZ & MAXINE COLLABORATION-EROTIC

LIZ & MAXINE COLLABORATION-EROTIC (2)

LOVE'S NOT BLIND

THE VOICE WITHIN

DATE NIGHT SNACK

UNSPOKEN

GOODBYE FOOL

HE IS

ICE CREAM

ASIAM

I'VE BEEN

PUZZLE

HURT PEOPLE, HURT PEOPLE?

HE MAKES ME FEEL

I FORGOT



I FOUND

GREEN THONG

PURPOSED FUCKERY

POETIC JUSTICE

TRUST'S TRUTH

LIGHT RAYS

NIGHTMARE

SOMETHING FEELS OFF

WALK AWAY

MY REFLECTION

I REMEMBER

DEPARTURE

TRAPPED

I'm usually good at releasing thoughts, but lately nothing seems to work. And I'm trying to find the words, but my mind just won't let go. Meditating, singing songs, yet the feeling's getting strong. Sadness has taken a toll, and the truth is, I feel lost.

I don't want to lose control; but my soul is feeling low. I feel trapped and alone, drowning in a pool of loss. I'm so tired of fake love, toxic connections that end in blood. And although I give my all, it seems like it's not enough.

And it feels so hard to breathe, I asked God to help me see, to at least give me a glimpse of who I'm supposed to be. But I'm struggling to stay still, and it's so hard to believe. I tell myself to get thru this, to hold on and just be me.

It is tricky, I admit, these emotions make me sick. A ticking bomb deep within, doesn't want to wait for me. The frustration is so thick; I feel forced to live with this, in a cage that locks my dreams, all I want is to be free.



MOVING ON

"I felt what I shouldn't, gave away too much, spoke my words too soon, and held on too long.

Believed with my ears, instead of my soul, revealing some secrets to an unknown source. I don't regret, it was out of love, but now I know better and protect my own.

And my wings are scarred, and it's hard to fly, every time I try, I get left behind. I can feel the sky, pushing me to act, showing the reflection of what's in my heart.

But the scars are fading, and my spirit's strong, I will never again be someone I'm not. Moving right along, with the lessons learned, full of hope and love, I am moving on." LKA



LIES

I heard the lies, can't take them back; with time I found you don't play fair. It's dark or light, the truth can't lie. No need to cry, I know, surprise! And I believed, ignored the signs, but now I know and you can't hide.

Explain for what? You think I'm blind?

A thousand words won't change my mind. I heard it all, corrupted love, so much was told, in just one song. Deception at its finest form, you left untouched, but not for long.



STILL HERE

There was a time when sadness filled my mind; felt like my heart was stepped on and ripped apart. Love lost its meaning, and I fought to stay alive; But I'm still here and I'm living my best life.

Yes, I've struggled to stay up, but the truth is I never gave up hope. It's not in me to throw the towel and just give up, I've always known I have the power to stand up. You see, I found the key to my soul some time ago; so I know it's up to me to let things go; to accept the things I can't control, and learn the lessons, adapt, and then move on.

Don't think I'm perfect, trust me, that I'm not. But I will always and forever hold my own. It doesn't matter what the past me has done; I am in love with the person I've become.



ALONE

It's cold and dark where I exist, if you reach my eyes, you'll see what I mean.

I may seem fine, even as I cry, but the moonlight knows it is all an act.

The shadows hide, putting up a mask, guarding broken pieces, that still haunt my mind.

Even when the wounds are in plain sight, those who take a look seem to be left blind.

Maybe they're just scared to walk in the dark, and can't face the demons lurking deep inside.

The fear of love seems to keep them far, echoes from the past form a blackened heart.

And they end up running, leaving me behind, with a fake promise carving one more scar.

And I still stayed open, showing all the cards; was it my mistake to think it would last?

LKA



BLEEDING

I forgot the difference between dark and light, and it all got mixed in the laughs we had. Here I am, running fast, catching myself from the things I dared. And when I think I understand, my heart stops beating yet again.

The salted water runs down my face, burning deep, blinding my way. Although I chose to walk way, there are words I never said. Each a bullet that remains, buried in love I never felt.

Bleeding shadows, my escape, kept imprisoned in myself. I've patched my mind and stitched away, but it keeps pouring every step.



INTIMACY

My thoughts find you next to me, skin to skin, diving deep. Intertwining all our needs, and no fabric in between. Hearts racing as we kiss, souls dancing to a beat. Unconfined, speaking free, locking eyes as we breathe. Want for lust taste sublime, back and forth, perfect peace. Slowly finding the release, when our spirits finally meet. LKA



LOSS

You pushed me into a fire that terrified my very soul...the idea of love. Had me thinking it was ok to let go, but instead I was confronted with loss.

And you sat there waiting, lit a match and watched me burning; even added a few laughs, as I choked in my own ash. Heard me cry, learned my past, while creating the betrayal.

And I don't know who you are; each word you said was a lie. I try to think of good times, but now I know you can act.

I must admit it felt real, you had me fooled sitting here. I actually lost all my fear, and trusted you would stay here.

You have corrupted each word, and broke what could have been more. You got me good, that I know, but you're the one who lost more.



SEARCHING

I've been searching deep within, for directions to be free; even escaping in my dreams, just to find a piece of me.

I've been hunting for a way, to wake up a different day, and I'm being pulled one way but I'm trying to stay away.

I've been looking for a sign, the right time to say goodbye, to get rid of all that was, but I'm scared of what I'll find.

Now I'm facing my mistakes, and creating different ways, simply trying to make the best, of a life not meant to last.



LEARNING TO LOVE

I thought I was in love; the truth is, I was I wrong. I often fell for empty words, the pattern just got worst. Romance, and lust, enjoyed all its forms. Had fun doing the most, ignoring my own soul. Connections put on hold, excitement had me turned! Each moment rocked my world, the ending left me lost.

The innocence it brought; I miss those simple times. Laughs that filled the heart, although they were all lies. I don't regret it all, although my heart was wronged; and wonder when I'll know, I'm staring at true love.

Questioning my thoughts, have walls up I built on. Afraid to give my all to someone with dark thoughts. I'm healing, that I know, but still have much to learn; until I see you face to face, I'll patiently hold on.

MISUNDERSTOOD

A thousand new words, with so much to say, spoken out loud in so many ways. And I see the thoughts that try to escape, but the understanding has left with no tell.

Something inside deserves to be heard, but all the distractions are fighting to stay. The image comes out and joins the old play, but realization just found a new game.

Drowning in lyrics that fight to emerge, but water's too deep and it can't be saved. Hiding in feelings that want to explain, to hearts that are poisoned and can't comprehend.

I lay down my pen, it's getting too late, there's so much to write, but it's time to rest. So I just move on and keep to myself, my voice is handcuffed, and mind's wrapped in chains.



SURFACE LEVEL

Artificial lighting, fake laughs, made-up words with much to hide. Our connection built on lies, and the memory makes me gag. What a joke it all was, wanted real and got false. You just wanted to have fun; should have said so from the start. Was the surface love you brought an attempt to get you by?

And the shallowness you have, splashed black paint inside my heart. Just like painting on a wall, it's so hard to clean it all. I add color, different shades, but the darkness still remains. Lessons that I won't forget, rooted deep inside my brain.

I got poisoned with night's glow, and the healing is so slow. As I sit here on my own, this infection comes and goes. I was blinded by the hues, tones that spread like madness would. Shades of purple, red and blue, left a hole I'm trying to cure. Fragments of my shattered soul, from the promises you broke; Each piece oozing in a roar, breaking skin as it moves on.



THOUGHTS

My mind's wide open and observes, defying each word you ever said. The heart holds tight to the restraints, and dances free as if you stayed.

I wish it was easy to forget, pretend I don't care and erase. My soul dances with each breath, waiting for love to re-emerge.

When I hear an old love tale, it reminds me of our past; and I wonder if you cared; what would have happened if you dared?

But spirit laughs with no complaints, knowing damn well I don't regret. If ever a time and a place, it is better that I left.



PLEASURE

"True pleasure is more than just touch. It requires caressing of the soul. An act of worship. Getting to know who we are, who we're becoming, and together bringing our minds to life behind closed doors. Exploring each other, without being afraid of the darker side. Burning in understanding, by picking each other apart in order to see clarity. Respectfully looking at each other, in peace, and embracing it all. And then, falling and laughing as we stare into each other's eyes" LKA

AT NIGHT

I've been acquainted with the night. She knows me well, my darkest cry. Even at times when I close my eyes, she can see the tears I hold deep inside. And once, and twice, she's heard my voice, slowly breaking down as I try to talk.

Through the wind and fog, and the loudest storm, she can clearly hear my tired soul. Even when it hurts, I refuse to weep, but it always ends in the same old drift. And it's all so sweet, so high and deep, but we both now know it's not what it seems.

It is poisonous indeed, but the words I hear make it smell so sweet. Even as my head begins to spin, my old heart refuses to just let it be. And I face the beast, hidden in my dreams, the place no one sees, when I'm in my sleep.

This is tearing me apart, but I just sit still, that's the saddest part. Even when it aches, and I want to fly, love gets in the way and I hit a wall. And it makes me stay, wanting me to try, the hurt part of me just can't say goodbye.



FALLEN

"I've fallen from the sky, and with me all the stars, I want to run and hide, forget it ever was.

I need to shout and cry; if just to say goodbye; I wish I could pretend your heart was never mine. And when I close my eyes, I see all that it was, but like most things in life, it wasn't meant to last.

What could have been is gone, we both gave up that right, the lights are slowly fading, and all that's left is dark."



SHADOWS

"Rivers of sorrow tried to drown who I am; throwing sharp, poisoned arrows at my mind. I fell hard, but somehow I survived. And I'm standing, holding tight to my heart.

Now the shadows know my name very well; I'm familiar with their stare. So they poke just to see if I care, or light up and cause chaos and despair.

But they're terrified of me; since the day I decided to dig deep. And because I'm not afraid of the unseen, I can cut like a sword if need be."



SLEEPLESS

"The watchful eye of the moon stares at me, keeping me awake. Smiling, shining brightly, forcing me to stay. Thoughts I'd rather toss away, wanting to forget, restless sky at midnight, gone without a trace. Stars are speaking freely, taking me away, back and forth between my dreams, keeping me engaged. Reliving, wondering, reminiscing each day, I give in to their request, hoping I can rest" LKA



LETTING GO

"You've been mine many lives, our passion forbidden and unmatched. For how long, I don't know, we've burned each other long enough. I wanted you to see the light, but darkness' draw was just too high. How I wished to set you free, but chains were tight, your will too weak. So it's time to break our bond, give this lonely space new love. It pains me deep to let you go, but it's been written, set in stone." LKA

FORBIDDEN

Did the end change the way I make you feel? Does your heart skip a beat when I am near? Should I stop thinking what we lived was real? We're both stuck trying to find a way to heal.

What if I told you, the choice we made was wrong? But it doesn't matter, now that we said things are done. Doesn't your soul question why we didn't fight? Do you wake up at night knowing we both lost our chance?

And we're still here, but we're running out of time. Our hearts are failing, slowly dying out of luck. We made a deal, and we know we can't go back. But there's always wishing we could touch just one last time.

It was forbidden, we caught fire, and got burned. Jumping sparks that united scorched our pain. But we found love burning deep inside ourselves. Wasn't it worth it just to see the flames turn red?

BROKEN

"My voice was lost in space and time, broken by the spirit of a half-full glass.

Vivid dreams left to die, wounded heart, crying blind. Drowning tears, running wild, out of breath, losing balance.

Blurry pieces of our love, laced in questions left unsolved. The unmatched, the untouched, the what if, perfect storm.

Is it me? Is it us? It's too soon, we gave up. Now what's left? This is strange; I keep wishing things would change. The beginning of the end, ditched in this forsaken place."



FEELINGS

I can't remember how it all got lost. Unable to speak my thoughts, hiding behind a brittle voice; feelings with forgotten words. Smiles practiced once before, emotions with stories untold.

Stillness, wrapped in joy and lust, temporary high, slowly breaking up. Senseless, superficial love, no shame, no care, no soul.

In and out, center spot, inexplicable euphoria, that's released by touch. Alone at last, the wound can close, but left a scar that's been untouched.



THE ONE

"The one in all my stories, who touches me within, the soul that speaks my language, and knows my deepest dream. And you have seen me smile, you've heard my loudest cry, you held each shattered tear, there's nothing left to hide. The one whose hand I'm holding, who also holds my heart, I cherish every moment, and treasure what we have."



UNSAID

"Unsaid feelings of a broken heart, searching for answers in a shattered glass. Opened eyes, with tears that hide, behind a full-length mirror that's in plain sight. Surrounded by memories of a deadly sin, unable to forgive." LKA



AT NIGHT

My inner space, at night, I lay awake but calm. Desires, dreams, and wants, are all aligned with mind. No interruptions, peace, freedom to just be. The greatest discovery is, I have always been this!!! LKA



DEPTH

"Layers of my soul you don't see, scarred by things that I've seen. And this life, experiences lived, flow freely, infiltrating my dreams. Hidden to the ones who can't see, unavailable to hearts that are weak. I keep my distance; but I'd love to come close; I may fall, but my love is too strong. Don't want to bleed, and risk getting lost, so I just breathe and silence those thoughts." LKA



SMOKESCREEN

They say what you see is what you get, but let's be real, that's not the case. Pretty body, perfect face, a reflection, a façade. What about the inner self? Outer shell is just a phase. I'm not who you thought I was? That's because you made me up. Not my problem you've been wrong, social media's not my soul. When I introduce myself, a subtle glimpse is what you get.

You keep thinking that I'm strong, try my essence, you'll be shocked. And you want to know me more? Take a sit and buckle up! Cause this ride will shake your core, but it's worth it...THAT I know!



MISSING YOU

I didn't know I could miss texture, swimming a pool of love. Caressing of like spirits and becoming undone.

I didn't know I could miss character, authentic soul fit, seeing through another's eyes, and discovering simpler things.

I didn't know I could miss spaces, even on an empty street. The right place, the right time, and the pauses in between.



TIME

In this space, movement reigns, watching as I take a step. Slowly following a lead, wishing time would take a leap. Feeling as if being denied, I'm so close, and yet so far. Like there's nothing left to see, and I'm asking for some speed; back and forth between my dreams, I'm reminded to be still. To let go and just be me, listen closely as I speak. Then my heart skips a beat, and reminds me of my gifts. There's no rushing when we meet, just the power to forgive.



DISCONNECTED

The truth is, I hide; but it's not fear who drives; it's a cold heart. One that beats sometimes, and wishes to fly, but it's stuck in time. And I've tried to keep it warm, but there are too many wounds, and they're hard to patch.



EMPTY PLEASURE

The pain is unbearable, my heart skips a beat; my lips bruised for days, from holding it in. So I just give in, and take a tall drink, and then one more sip, but there's no release.

The smell of pure lust, is covered in loss; I can't seem to stop, each drop makes me drunk. But I'm craving deep, so I just persist; although the strong taste is making me sick.

The wound is so deep, it's making me bleed, explosion of colors that feel like true silk. Locked in a room, with waves that crash in, splashes of glass that pierce through my skin.

This new aftertaste has brought in new tears, reminding myself that it wasn't real.



CRAVINGS

My heart craves moments, the toss of a dart, deep conversations and a long car ride. Simple romance, locking eyes, falling in love at the perfect time!

My spirit craves essence, rooted soul ties, untamed connection with a bond unmatched!

My body craves movement, internal flame rhyme, dancing towards each other, a hypnotic trance. Hidden kisses, a masculine touch, enchantment of motion and a drink of blood. Raw penetration with a strong hold, going up in flames by a single thrust!

BEAUTIFULLY BROKEN

Because each piece has a meaning, even the broken ones.

Because each tear is a piece of glass, reflecting back the hands of time.

Because each fall is a stepping stone to understanding.

Because each struggle's a reminder I'm still standing.

Because each experience taught me grace, and the importance of faith.

Because in every way, love has brought me back to being myself.



TOUCH

Inked to perfection, an ache hard to hide; gentle, precise, delicious, kind!

Time's forgotten, clenching tight, teasing slowly, flying high. Waves of pleasure that melt snow, shooting darts, stealing moans!

Anticipation opens wide, sweating flames, blazing bright. Heavy breathing, constant hold, an explosion building up!

Entering realms of the unknown, goosebumps, shivers, letting go. Sending ripples with loud groans, dripping honey, fingers soaked!

I PROMISE I WANT TO

I promise I want to...inhale your essence, and wrap myself in your scent.

I promise I want to...say yes to your request for us to fly far away.

I promise I want to...get to know you quietly, and understand you passionately.

I promise I want to...love you unconditionally, profoundly, intimately.

I promise I want to...take a leap of faith and run away.

I promise I want to...but the truth is...I'm still hurt; I'm so used to being in pain, and now nothing makes sense.

But I promise, I'm trying to be brave!



EXPENSIVE SOUL

This soul of mine loves to indulge; it tastes every second of pleasure and love.

Antique cuddles, lavished in lust, naked embraces beneath the moon's glow.

Lost in the shadows and depths of art, yearning for colors and ready to draw.

Chocolate kisses infused with rum, melting in tenderness, fading in trust.

Divine bliss the mind can't afford, excessive devotion while searching for more.

You must come bare if you'd like to try, for these are the things no money can buy.



I MET YOU IN MY DREAMS

I met you in my dreams, and we talked about life, the memories of love and the importance of time.

A magical war, entangled in stars, hoping the night would end up in sparks.

I met you in my dreams, or maybe a past life, but I heard it in your voice, and saw it in your eyes.

The moon as our witness, urging us to dance, to let go, to just be, to be wild, to be free.



ALL OF YOU

I feel you angel, the magic you bring; rusted keys to your soul, that unlock what's beneath.

I see you darling, each scar carved within; your smile, strong spirit, desires and needs.

I hear you beloved, your heart's different beats; sounds of sadness, excitement, the chime of your dreams.

I love you baby, intensely and free; mine forever, yours endlessly, my Lover, my King.



OPPORTUNITY

I drift like mist to a sacred place, revealing truths, creating space.

Trial and error, learning grace, an anchor of hope to lead the way.

Suspended in time, but reaching heights, embracing what is, to honor what was.

A daily battle, a constant clash, the possibilities are high.



GIVER'S COURSE

I've kept a piece of every heart; the ones who loved, and those who lied.

I've touched souls afraid to shine and flashed the moon to ease their wrath.

I've done too much, or not enough, and for so long, I didn't know.

I hid myself and chose to run, but life was faster, and caught up.

Now I'm learning to let go, speak my truth, and let things flow.

Balanced mind, moving slow, staying true to my own thoughts.

I can be, or not at all, authentic me is high on love!

It's not my job to see your worth, I gave notice long ago.

I've quit crying, now I soar; a giver's course is never done.



IN THE MOOD

The moonlight shines just right, my body feels relaxed. Bourbon cream, strong and sweet, dripping down my lips.

It's your tongue tempting me, waiting patiently. Teasing, tantalizing, and I forget to breathe. Fingertips that whisper, drawing on my skin, art that lasts forever, it's a masterpiece!

I clench my fists to hold a scream, I've never felt this deep. Bare, sexy, simply me, prolonging the release.

You search my eyes and I get lost, baby, please don't stop. Lick, suck, bite, moan, tonight I want it all!



FIND ME

In the darkness of emotions, and the middle of the night; understand I may be bleeding, and my heart's open wide.

In the scent of lavender, and early morning's breeze, everything's tucked away, noone's able to see.

In desires and craves, and each breath that I take, it's unseen who I am, but my longing is felt.

Perfectly imperfect; want to know what I mean? It's not that I'm hiding, but my soul's hard to reach. So, if you find me, knock lightly please. Ah hell! Who am I kidding? I think you should break in!



SELFISH

You're mine to breathe, mine to keep, mine to touch, mine to be. The ups and downs, in between, every aspect, you and me!

Yes love, you get me high, but, will you stay to watch the stars? Or will I wake up to find, you were stolen by the night?

And yes darling, you're free to be, but I want you just for me. I've traced every scar you got; does that fact make you mine?

So I'll keep my distance and hide; just don't want to get attached. Always rushing, then slow down; you catch up, and then I run.

If this seems to be too much, then please, just let me go; if you decide to choose us, then just know I want it all!



ANTICIPATION

The warmth of your kiss, a wishful gift, laying together in a peaceful dream.

Forgotten jewels in the blanket of night, reminded again by the light of your eyes. Lamps in the shadows, hard to miss, the anticipation's running deep.

Feeling elated, in words never told, a twinkle of hope that speaks to my soul. My mouth waters at the thought; I can almost taste your touch!

Falling in love as we speak. I can't wait until we meet!



DEMONS

Beneath the moon, and impatient stars, I find the demons from my past. Seasons wrapped in a moment's time; waiting to find the missing lights.

I keep them hidden; out of sight, you can't see them, but they're wise.

Windows are open, I'm setting them free, darkness or light, I'm taking a risk!

I may be alert, stiffly aware, but this time around, I'm doing it scared!



I SPEAK OF YOU

I don't understand what they see! Do I smile more now that you're here? My eyes are brighter, so I'm told; perhaps they're right, and I've been wrong?

I just can't tell, you'd think I know, but they all say there's something odd.

I check my pulse, and it feels strong; there's no way I fell in love!



CHOCOLATE COVERED DREAMS

Lost in the light of the moon, where troubles are far and few. Taking the windful seas, slowly, effortless, free.

Submissive to emotions and connected to source; revealing the unseen, the result is unknown.

A treat within a moment; dripping stories told. Doesn't answer all questions, but the vision is strong.

I indulge just a little, a mouthwatering piece; I can't lie, it's my favorite; chocolate covered dreams!



ONE MORE SHOT

In the middle of the night, my soul skipped a beat, and jumped once or twice between seen and unseen.

Guarded under key, locked in walls that I built; wanting to let go, but unwilling to speak.

Seeking understanding while healing within. Still broken-hearted, but open to dream.

A last chance encounter to repair and forgive; to release past mistakes, for a chance to be free.



TRUST

You undress me, exposing my flaws; showing skin, also grace to my scars.

Grasping deep, at the chance to remain, only wishing again, the old daylight would end.

I could say now or never, but words can be cheap, and if actions speak louder, then why can't I hear? Not trying to mess it up, going slow and steady, but my feet are anxious, and they've seen the weather.

Is this an obsession? Am I out of control? Is this a reflection, or a mere chance to trust? Did I create a monster, and it won't let go? Because, everything within, has been desperate to run!



LAST NIGHT

In the stillness of silence, and hope's north star; is a small piece of heaven I was lucky to find. And we talked for hours, fell in love with time, succumbed to the rain's aura, and gave in to the night.

The temptation was heavy, so I stayed, and we danced; and made love to the moon, slowly...steady...raw. Drenched in our passion, drinking tears from the sky, climaxing to faint whispers, all suspended by gasps.

We forgot about daylight, and the sun came in bright, interrupting our bodies; I guess we were both caught!



NAUGHTY OR NICE?

I promise I'm good, just a little evil; shily obcene with a pinch of ego. Magnet to lust, crazy to some; highly aware, sometimes too bold.

Vampire's gaze with a strong voice; protector of peace, a symbol of love.

Candles lit, here's the witch! You can stay.....just don't drift.

Don't be scared, I won't bite...well, that depends; naughty, or nice?



PERSPECTIVE

Your mind's made up? You won't try? That's fine, I won't cry. There's no such thing as one path; we're all unique, but might match.

Let it go, have fun; Cheers, to less judging and more wine!



MUSICAL MEMORIES

Going down memory lane, our chords stolen by gaze. Harmonic frequency craft, the excitement of us.

Slow movements of sound, and the works of your mouth. Vibrating each vowel, rhythmic breathing, deep howls.

And how beautiful it was, once our souls synchronized. Creating art, we both sang, as our bodies slow danced.

Each beat striking strong, sinfully begging for more. Playful chorus, bridge, a grand finale, pitch.

And although our voices faded, the song we made will last forever. A true classic, your skin; an unforgettable piece!



RAIN ON ME

In a night like this, when sleep is weak, my conscious mind is out of reach.

I'm caught in this moment, shivers run through my spine, a touch of your fingers, waterfalls I can catch.

I'm content with drowning at the sound of your heart; while the world brakes silence at the sight of your eyes.

Each drop a reminder, a reflection of love, like looking through glass and seeing my soul.



YOUR TEARS

It's a blessing and a curse to feel this much; absorbing pain; who knows the cause? I don't remember making this oath; all I can say is...I feel it all!

Drowning in emotions, questioning myself; trying to figure out what the hell I did. They kept on pouring, invading my face; so I let them run, and off they went! I don't understand; I wasn't mad, or upset. But the heaviness got thicker; and my heart almost caved!

I was starting to wonder how long it would take; I was letting them flow, releasing their clench. My senses woke up; took over the reigns; I guess they forgot the strength I possess. Fixing my crown, I walked through the maze; I wouldn't say I won, but my soul didn't break.



I MET YOU

You've opened my eyes to a new world. As an active observer, always here to learn; no hiding, real and raw; just like shooting stars, with an open mind.

Rid of old beliefs, detached; simply viewing life from a different light. Like an angel, giving off vibes; you showed me nature, you showed me life!

Thankful for your soul, your inside voice; your heart's vibration, and sarcastic notes!



ANDERSON FALLS

"So much green", you kept saying; and at first I didn't get it. But as we walked into the falls, my heart flew open...nature's call!

You took me there; I never was! Saw waterfalls...black dragonflies. And ever since, I've been in awe! Take me back to paradise!



IN PLAIN SIGHT

I've asked myself what I really want, now that I've learned who I am. Caught in this crazy, magical ride, somehow, hiding in plain sight.

I must admit, I was "content", with everything going my way. But then I met my better self; we're finally face to face!

Although my emotions were bathing in light, I couldn't find them, my eyes were shut. How can you reach me, when I'm closed in? But, now I'm open, come take a peek!



UNDER THE MOON?

Everything's clear under the moonlight's bliss...and I stare; she knows me deep.

She mesmerized me; removed the walls; now sleep evades me, I'm up all night!

Can this be real? - no space's concealed. I'm standing naked, my heart's been pierced.

I wait in silence, demanding touch, and just as promised, she has returned!

And I've been dancing; I'm all hers, my soul's been opened, I can't contest!

She's always there waiting for me, and I can't help but blush within.

When she displays romantic scenes, I fall in love, each time we meet.



A SHOT OF HENNESSY

I stare at the bottle...I don't usually drink. But it brings with it memories; ones I'd like to repeat.

I sit in silence...I don't like the smell. But I know what will happen, once I get the first taste.

I take the first shot. It goes down easy. And just after a minute, I can feel my head spinning.

And it all comes back; I can finally breathe. In this one perfect moment; I'm relaxed, and I'm free.



NONE OF MY BUSINESS

Sometimes I wish to tell you exactly what I see; but I know it can backfire, so I just keep it within. I am trying to help; maybe that's what I think. It's none of my business, whichever way I perceive!

The damage is catastrophic if I say the wrong thing; the alternative's keeping quiet, while watching the room singe! If you ask for my opinion, my honesty I'll give, but some can't take it, while others misread!

Is there an exception? An alternative to this? Again, it's none of my business; but then....what if it is?



STILL HERE

Slow nights and books, writing, little sleep. Early mornings at the gym; I just love how I live. Things have changed a little; I've been shown a new scene; and it's great, and terrifying; got me out of my clip.

I've grasped so tightly; holding on to my dreams...I really thought it was over, but the pieces are still. I guess my heart's bleeding; I forgot about this; but I know what I want; and I'm going all in!

I'm still standing, here, alive and free! Fighting for myself; I will always have...me!

LOCKED DOOR

I can feel my heart closing; I've been here before. It's a coping mechanism; I know better than most. I was blind many years, and finally got a knock; but ignored all the pleadings, and instead closed my eyes.

I possess an old key; I don't know if it fits; and I've kept it clenched in, far from those who deceive. It's been way too long, I must sadly admit; and It's now up to me, to get better and breathe.

I am quietly waiting...will this hurt ever cease? Always trying my best, to stay open and still. Pushed the door wide open, exposing my mind; but my soul's not with it, and stayed guarded from harm.

I tell her it's inevitable; this is just part of life. She refuses to listen; I'm up crying all night. And I'm standing right here; I'll continue to fight; giving up's not an option; it's just not who I am!



A THOUSAND WORDS

We wrote books on each other; a library of them. If our bodies could speak, what would they have to say? And what of the stories, and the songs we both made? A one-time experience? From beginning to end?

We recited full tales; our dreams were expressed. But the words got all tangled; and we couldn't connect. I guess they were soundless, verses filled with no shame. Deeper feelings unspoken, and emotions restrained.

We soaked up the excitement. Did we do this ourselves? Did we fail to stay open, and left things unexpressed? Now I stare at this page; trying hard to forget. I could write a sonnet; but the phrase wouldn't help!



A LETTER TO YOU

We had one dance; time simply stood by. No apologies necessary; it was what it was. You and I under the sun, watching ants walk along; and who would have thought, I would enjoy it that much?

It wasn't your poems, but intellect and charm. What a pair you and I! But admit it, so fun! And although it was brief, I have to admit, you've opened my eyes to things I had missed. Introduction to nature; connecting to life; I'll never forget; you're stuck to my heart.

If you only knew; I am so proud of you. Get out there, keep living; I'm clapping for you. You deserve the whole moon; I believe that for you; and I'm hoping one day, your eyes see it too.

If we do meet again, I'll buy you some tea; in the meantime, my friend, fly high, be free!



THE NIGHT

I fled the day to be with you, anticipation's turning blue! For endless sips, a kiss or two; my tongue will scream, you taste like moon!

The way you tiptoe to my presence; slowly and steady; such reverence! One with me; my lover and friend; you know all my secrets, and magical depths.

The flames that burn me; turn me on; my darkest dreams, you know it all. You watch me quiver; what a delight! Sighing, moaning, counting stars!

You wrap me in whispers; caress all my scars; I bask in your arms while tears fill the sky. I don't want to sleep, stay up and dance; I'm craving your charm, beneath the moon's light!



KILLING ME SOFTLY

You broke my heart; or so I thought. But come to find, it's just a cut. Now there are stitches in my soul; and one of them has come undone.

I sewed it back with iron thread, and used a bandage just in case; scared the blood would make a mess, and leave a trail of love unfelt.

I feel it tugging at the seams, breaking skin, bit by bit. Open wide to eyes that seek; closed to those too blind to see.



APOLOGY TO MY ANCESTORS

Please accept my apology; I left you behind. Hiding in filtered pictures, and crowded colored eyes. I hope you forgive me for tearing myself apart; and lacking the awareness, needed to help us rise.

Forgive me, for thinking I could blend with the crowd; our purpose's too great, we're meant to stand out!

I'm sorry for ignoring and refusing our land; I was honestly scared, of what else I would find. I took you for granted, but I've heard your loud cries; and I'm here, present, and willing to stand.

I am thankful for your blessings, and spiritual guide; and I promise to honor, and cherish our ties!

THE LANGUAGE OF LOVE

I dare you to tell me your heart's favorite speech; but I understand, if you can't take the heat.

Talk to me softly; is that how love feeds? Te amo, Je t'aime, I love you, uplifts! Whisper them slowly, unlock my psyche's beats. **Words of affirmation**, an echo that screams.

A weekend adventure; a night full of risks; a hike in the mountains; a day at the beach. It really doesn't matter, just be here with me; our **quality time** can keep us in sync.

Show me you care, by serving me drinks; deep tissue massages, when I just can't sleep. Small **acts of service**, so sexy and sweet, cook me a meal and I might just beam.

A song just for us, a letter you hid; a black rose you found while walking the streets. Without money's value, the weight of a **gift**, I'll keep it forever, and cherish our link.

Physical touch...let's take a quick peek; a kiss from the soul transporting our skin. Breathing together; a synchronized theme, time is irrelevant when naked and free. A shot of raw ecstasy, the trace of our sins; a sensitive look creating hot steam. Increasing crescendos, our bodies agree; an anchor of spirits, exposing our needs.

Are you brave enough? Just give me a hint. Now it's your turn, which ones do you speak?



PIECES OF ME

Pieces of glass forced down my throat, chugging it down with my own blood. Fragmented memories of us, lingered by time no one can stop.

And each second cuts me deep; reopening scars I once I hid. By the hour, my heart's ripped; sliced by knives of lost dreams. I have to find the missing link, but it was stolen in my sleep. The pain gets stronger as we speak; my lungs are tight, and I can't breathe.

I've had to use my thread of strength; and that's the thing, there's not much left. I wonder what will happen next; I have the needle...but that's it!



YOU DON'T KNOW ME

A delusion of optical perception; if you saw who I am, then there is no question. It's not my problem what you chose to believe. You don't really know me, your mind's playing tricks.

You know what they say, don't accept what you see; there's a lot more truth behind what you've seen. I could tell you, but my tongue won't speak; you can say it; you think I'm a witch. If it helps you; accept what you need; it won't change the past, or the things perceived.

I can admit it, I don't get your drift. But don't pretend you know me, you just got a peek. I'm diverse baby, and my roots are deep, watered by the sweat of the things I've lived.

Illusions can blind you, and mess with your mind, but still, at the end, you'll see what you want.



HONEY PLEASE!

Of course I'm fine. Why do you ask? My heart's solid; soul's intact. You're expecting me to cry? Honey please, I'm over that!

It's the past; cold as ice; you're restricted from my life! For your sake, don't even try; I'm too far for you to grasp.

I suggest you don't look back; vibe's too high, and I don't care!



HIS LIPS

A serious smirk; the first taste I got, but it showed me things his eyes couldn't hide. Traverses through time, a classic mirage. My soul's occupied when he grins at night.

When he smiles, my world skips a beat; my sexy wolf crumbles as I'm staring deep. His magic is pure, intentions are clear, I'm melting from feelings his mirror revealed.

When he licks my lips, my body just screams. My entire being convulses and feasts. When his words can mix with whines from within, the sounds become keys; a sex fantasy.



THE ONE

His words have me on my knees; with strong feelings trying to spill. Breaking walls I once built, like they're only paper thin.

I've been stretched under the stars, and he shows up right on time! Blowing kisses from the heart, songs I've heard a thousand times.

My soul's leaking all over the place, with lots to say, and much more felt. If I have things go my way, there'll be nothing left unsaid.

I've been careful, this can't be. But every time he drops a piece, I hear beats inside of me, and my voice begins to sing.

When he tells me I'm his Queen, a thousand butterflies go free; I convulse in love and need; he's the one who holds my dreams!



ADDICTED

As soon as I saw you, my words lost their rhyme. Just one look from you, and I lost my mind. A new fairytale, your eyes spoke to mine; the world as I knew it, lost most of its shine.

You're my favorite drug; I want you tonight. Snort you, inhale you, your essence is life. Consume me with passion, give me a draw; I thirst for desire, the depths of your arms.

Fog up my soul, body and mind; caress me with fire, and burn me inside. I hate being sober; one hit's what I want; my veins filled with lust; our spirits in charge. Nothing else in the world could get me this high. I'll be your obsession, the way you are mine.



CAN I HAVE YOU?

Would you like to take the lead? Bend me, twist me, don't just tease. I'll be waiting on my knees; come and tell me what you need.

If you want I'll take it deep. I can stroke it, I can lick. You can tell me what you seek, I'll submit and grant your wish.

Playing with the lines between; pleasure, pain, it's all a mix. Torture me in ecstasy, I'm all yours, do as you please.

BLACK PETALS

It starts with a smile, a wink and a kiss. Candlelight dinner that turns out obscene. A bottle of wine caressing our lips, sensual touches, petals that drip. Soft feather movements trace every inch. Infinite care, you're such a tease!

Seductively begging for my own release. My master refuses, so I just sit still. Fingers start stroking, he's playing with me; closing my eyes I hold back a scream.

The first taste of leather, the sound of my flesh, the strain is so sweet, and I'm soaking wet. The whip takes its turn and slaps one more time, eruption hits hard, I cry in delight!

This is the edge, the sweetness of pain. Struggling for breath between life and death. Aroused and confused, I hold to the end, deliciously eternal, I give in to fate.



IN MEMORY OF US

A bottle of wine, music on blast; I'll finish it up, it's one of those nights. I'm sipping it slowly, taking my time, patiently waiting for you to arrive.

I'm basking in this, but just for a bit; my heart might not make it if I fall too deep. I just need one look and I'll get my fix, emotions are crying, and know they can't swim.

I would like to stay, but I must let go. The dream has been broken, I miss you my love.



SUFFOCATING

Handcuffed to the sea, the salt's slipping in; I've been here too long, and I'm growing weak. My heart reduced speed, refusing to screech; my chest's catching wind, I know I can't swim. Drowning emotions, unable to breathe; so deep in my feelings, my soul wants to scream.

But I'm not afraid, I've been here before; this realm is familiar, I just need to float. With death at my doorstep, and shattered within; I vow to stay sober, and wait for release. The tension lets go as soon as I'm still; the spell has been broken, my shackles go free. I get to the top and finally see, it was my own doing that got me to sink.

The outcome is speechless; I've seen the unseen; and it ran away with slices of me. I may have survived, but its price is steep; I lost all the pieces of passions I hid.



FOR THE NIGHT

If we only have one night, let our hearts display the stars. Giving everything we got, darkness doesn't stand a chance. Loving like we're meant to last, but we both know how it ends. Lets forget our past mistakes, and enjoy each other's scent.

With our feelings in the light, we connect, and vow to dance. Traveling miles only to find, our emotions real and raw. Going slow, it's been a while; we forgot desire's altar. Not prepared for this new twilight, adding hits of our own style.

Falling hard from hunger's mountain, splashing lust within our smiles. It's immoral but serene; love's in heaven dancing free. Sharing memories we dreamed, and forgot how to fulfill.



SELF DISCOVERY

In a world that makes no sense, and surrounded by regret, self-esteem has stayed away, passions covered by fake press. Our emotions get sold out, and comparisons stand out, stealing hearts that found no ground, pulling strings that have no sound. There's no purpose when we speak, but humanity stands still; I could poke and take a leap, but they wouldn't take the hint.

Tell me life is more than this, not just measured by a tweet. I'm demanding a receipt and returning this false dream. No exchanges left for me, I'm creating my own wish, fabricating lanes that speak, and a soul that heaven seeks. I don't care what you can offer, I'm not chasing when you're running; I'm just being and becoming, don't come at me with stiff buzzing.

Artificial love that kills, my fraud signal's in full speed. I prefer a bond that's deep, but this isn't for the weak. No time limit, or a skill, all I want is to be me; stay away if you can't dig, I'm done playing with my needs.

But beware, it's a process, don't just browse, keep your eyes open. It's a lifetime, stay and own it; it's not easy, but it's worth it. Now the floodgates have been opened; will you ride it and be honest? I admit, I have been learning, this is now my "bitch please" moment!



RELEASE

Opening up places I locked in my sleep; it's scary and vulnerable; the alternative reeks! Trust me, I don't want to, I would rather be still. But my heart's tugging at me, urging me to release.

Authenticity's screaming; it wants to be free; purging feelings I hid, when I didn't believe. Purifying my soul; the rebirth of my dreams; now awakened to find, this is where true love sits!



THE FABRIC OF MY SOUL

My soul's made of silk and it's not wrinkle free. There are folds from the hearts of the lovers I've kissed. I've ironed them out to forget they exist; but they're mine to remember the moments of bliss!



HIDDEN EMOTIONS

You come and go like midnight's ghost; never seen your face, but your spirit roams. Every night a symbol kept inside my soul, as you shoot the letters I've been craving for.

Should I really trust you after all you've done? This is my own limbo; you're the only source. But I know you; you've been here before. Like a constant echo that I can't shake off.

I'm hallucinating from the lack of blood; wishing you would face me, or just let me go. My heart's walking heavy from the words untold; and I feel like running, but my feelings don't.



FORGIVENESS

The storm has returned; and its memories can float. Heavy waves carrying sobs; drops of mist spreading loss.

Past transgressions holding on, showing glimps of a lost cause; flowing freely with the flood, troubled waters that can't cope.

Wild splashes, words that sting, dancing crazily within. Guilt that cuts blinded screams; for a moment time stands still.

What else could I have done? Pleading for forgiveness' trust. Hoping to release these thoughts, and move on from pain's tight hold.



LOVE AND LUST

I'm in love with truth's locked vault, and fidelity's tight hold. Authenticity's raw form; and intentions of the soul. I'm in love with heartfelt songs; and each note reveals a thought; keys that heal the wounds of loss, and displays forgiveness' trust.

I'm in lust with tender touch, and long kisses make me blush. Intimate consuming turns, deeper blends of liquid gold. I'm in lust with slow rhymed words; they caress the scars untold. Killing thirst with drops of hope, and revealing my heart's dome.



TREASURE MAP

I found secrets that were lost, in the corners of your soul. Each a hidden piece of love, bathing in blue diamond stones.

Let them out, display them all, I can catch you if you fall. I have riches of my own, and I'm not afraid to glow.

If we merge them they'll collide, and together heal our hearts; we might find that with some time, they'll become a treasure map.



EMOTIONAL

I've been glancing from afar, wishing I could touch you once. But each time you fall apart, I end up fixing the parts.

And it hurts to sit and watch, how you cut yourself in half; the last time you went too far, and we both lost track of time.

So I've trained my mind to act as if your scent never was; but sometimes I stop and gasp when the memories collide.



I MISS YOU

A piece of love I can't explain; missing someone I've never met. Sometimes it fades, but stays awake; I tell myself it makes no sense!

My thoughts are loud, and fight to stay, but I push them far away. I know I'll have to show my face, but for now, I'll let it rest!



WITHDRAWAL

I begged your scent to fly away; the withdrawal's real these days. When I tried to catch your name, lips refused to cooperate.

I shut down without a trace, and my heart broke down for days. I declined to entertain; but the memories remained.

I don't have any regrets; but I wish I could forget. All the wicked craves I slayed, brought me pain I can't erase!



FROZEN

We embraced our soul's request, and ignited passion's blaze! But when doubt got in the way, we forgot to fan the flames.

It got cold, winter came, and the fire lost its strength. By the time we faced ourselves, the heart's temperature had changed.

We got covered in snow's fate, and tried melting it away; but by then it was too late, love was frozen by our pain.

BLINDED

A thick fog; we didn't go deep enough.

A fast song; masking the fears we once fought.

A lost soul; wishing the world would just stop.

One word; LOVE; asking the heart to let go!



NO REPLICA

I created magic while risking my heart; flew to paradise's mansion an instant in time. Shocked with emotion, I challenged my art; forced into darkness, I stayed there all night.

I tried to re-make it, exposed my own craft; but it was forsaken and broken in half. I learned there's no copy, and I must re-start. No replica moments; I'm starting from scratch!



I'M YOURS

My emotions are scattered, and losing their mind. They've been hidden away with wool covered eyes. I can no longer hold them; they're ready to burst; and I have a feeling this time they won't budge.

Instead they're emerging and speaking in tongues. Giving me glimpses and sprinkles of love.

I wish I could tie them, and make them forget, but they are persistent and stab with no shame. Now you've returned and they want to stay, pushing the words I dare not confess!



POINT BLANK

My heart's fighting for its life; it was shot at point-blank. I tried blending with the night, falling deep into its arms.

And at first it worked its charm, but with time it fell apart. Because love as deep as ours, needs its freedom to survive!



NOT ENOUGH

Living for a single breath, and a drop of passion's strength. Weekly shots that spark big flames, but the hours fade away.

Chance encounters, clashing minds; nightly wishes that collide. Ecstasy's poetic charm, dancing naked through the night!

But we're searching for much more, so we wait, pray and hope; and the truth is, we both know, that a lifetime's not enough.



THE TRUTH IS

You thought it a mercy to lock up the truth; and kept our emotions chained up in a room! What makes you think I'll follow the rules? I've come too far to play the lost fool.

I understand love has been hard; but I'd rather risk it than live in a lie! And you still believe you chose the right path? If I said I love you, it came from the heart!

It's not an excuse to say you were scared; I opened the door, and you just stood there. And I won't pretend, I know it's not fair, but I've learned with time this life is a dare!



SWEET SURRENDER

You know how I like it; sweet and rough. Locking eyes whispers, soul to soul! What's your request? I want you to beg; but I'm yours forever, if you want to stay.

Touch me in places noone's ever loved; kiss me with passion and tell me I'm yours. Ride up and down, nice and slow; I want it deeper, I can't get enough! We're both in the zone; don't you dare stop! You got me tied up; I'm ready to go.

You're under my spell, surrender to me, and let your emotions drool down on my lips! I'll take it all in, and lick every inch; I hope there are seconds, I'd like to repeat!



INFATUATION

The way your words touch me and rattle my heart; I fall for your poems and watch myself crash. Each note a caress that tickles my spine; when you say my name the butterflies flap.

In lust with your mind, obsessed with your charm. My soul reaches heights each time we collide!



WHAT DID YOU THINK WOULD HAPPEN?

You crashed my door and broke the hinge. The lock fell off and terror breached. I fanned my hopes to keep the peace, but there was much I couldn't see.

With all the smoke I couldn't breathe. My heart polluting from the mist. I opened windows, coughing dreams, gasping for air I couldn't reach.

I realized I had to leave, and crawled my way out of the pit. My soul exhausted from the heat, withdrew my love out of your grip.



MENTAL SPACE

In this mental space, emotions roam free; ideas are welcomed and love is the key!

High frequency seat, where passions can breathe; creating desires by fueling my dreams!

Take off your shoes if you're coming in. I don't like clutter; my house is kept clean!



LOST IN TIME

Have you ever met someone who strikes you deep? Exposing desires you're too scared to see? Showing you love you have kept within? Tearing up the scars that you won't admit?

Now I'm lost in time, dancing to these dreams! Singing every song he has shared with me!



TOUCH ME-DEEP

When you talk to me, I can hardly breathe; all my senses jump at the chance to please! You kiss every curve, and go down each hill, tasting every drop so it doesn't spill.

And I bite my lips, arch my back and screech; feeling every inch, when you slide it in!

We both hold a scream and delay release, but you stroke it deep and I can't resist. And I start to squirm, but you hold me firm; as our love explodes, soaking up my sheets!



TIRED

TIRED

Of being nice! Of being good! Of being real! Of being true! Of losing sleep. Of being still! Of saying yes! I want to scream!

Of painful ends with no regrets! Of fake connections that don't last.

Of guarding dreams I got on hold! Of burning tears I cry alone!

Of wishing, of hoping, of caring too much. Of wanting to hide the things I hold close. Of sad broken hearts that fracture my soul. Of loving so deep, but feeling so lost.

Of touching rough hands that choke all my love; and this might just be, what hurts me the most!



MY HEART GOES

I know you're far, but feel it too! Love's tugging war, between us two. How can it be? This life is cruel! Gave me a glimpse, and turned me loose.

I cling to us, and stay in place; my heart goes dark with you away; so tell me, how can I forget? When you're the one my soul deserves!

Our poems fused with passion's hues, my charming King, poetic muse! I'll always wait, and write for you, but it's a crime to hide this truth.



HAUNTED

Drops of love encounter, I taste them every time! My ghost and chocolate fix, your flavor is divine!

My friends ask me what's wrong; they're praying I survive! But they don't understand, you feed a crave I have!

I try to brush it off, continue with my life; but it's only at night, I truly feel alive!

Explain it if you can; I've tried too many times. How can I hide these feelings, when you're holding my heart?

I'm haunted by your words; smitten by your rhyme. Submerged in your enchantment; I'll look for you tonight!



LOVE AND PAIN

In between the lights, blinded by lust's waves. Feeling the emotions rushing through my veins!

Broken by each pulse, feeding my heart's craves; this is where I live, bonded by this fate.

Patiently awaiting; standing by the flames. Life's creative potion, sipping love and pain.



IT'S YOU

He's radiant! A flame in the dark. The key to my dreams, the passions I lack.

Such a gentleman; he tastes like fine wine. And I'm sitting here enjoying a full glass!

Each sip is a poem, a verse we recite; a letter of love; a link to our rhymes.

It's him who I'm drunk on; his strength and his mind. The truth is, I've fallen, and he caught my heart!



LIZ & MAXINE COLLABORATION-EROTIC

GOTHAM NIGHTS?

Eerie silent Gotham nights, rising soot devours the skies.

At twelve a.m. I come alive, barefoot, I dance care free.

Pure angel, white dress I wear, it flows and reveals my skin so bare.

I twirl on the rooftops, swaying my wavy hair, red lipstick, smudged over me.

I pull off my dress, watch it dance in the night, all over my body goosebumps arise.

Look down with a smile, nipples erect and alive, I take myself whole, into this dark seductive night.

As I'm standing naked, the breeze hits my skin, touching me in places, I can hardly breathe.

When I reach my thighs, my legs swing alive, the first touch sublime, holding in a cry.

I start moving in, slowly down my hills, those red lipstick stains, leave a trail of bliss.

So I stroke my needs, and caress my clit, put one finger in, I can't help but scream.

But I won't surrender, so I bite my lips, it's just not enough, I want more than this.

And it keeps pulsating wanting the release, as I watch the clock hitting 12:15!

I'm palpitating as I close my eyes, with that final pinch, my whole world goes dark.

An involuntary shudder, my legs start to shiver, as my sweet divine, trickles down my thighs.

I scoop every last drop, the rush won't yet stop, as I savour, every taste of mine.



I'm falling deep, quivers jump at me, the vibrations surging; it's pure ecstasy.

As I lick each finger making sure they're clean; a sigh of relief, comes and sets me free!



LIZ & MAXINE COLLABORATION-EROTIC (2)

GOTHAM NIGHTS? PART 2

The night darkens, all wanting rises, my greed enhanced, of my selfish desires. What's that I hear? I am not alone, I'm being watched by this mysterious, enticing queen.

Our eyes connect; she just stands there, naked and fresh. Just had an orgasm, yes, I can tell. Her breathing is heavy, her pupils dilate. The breeze thru her thighs; and I want a taste. I step up to her, there's nothing to say.

With confidence she strips, until she's inches away, I can almost taste her, glistening desirable skin. Can she tell I want to lick off her glow, to devour her bare naked body, slowly from her head to her toes?

I can tell she wants it, and I leap in faith. A kiss on the lips, and she makes me break. Here we go again, her pussy's so wet, I don't have to touch it, I can just...tell. Body heat rises, I guess she accepts. My hands reach out; there's a slight shake.

She's fearless as she reaches my way, tongue caressing her pearly teeth, as she looks down. Watching between my thighs, glisten, I want her to feast on this night, keep me locked in her erotic prison.

One finger glides down, between her two breasts. My mouth starts to water and I can't contain. I lick just one nipple, she screams--"suck it babe"! I work overtime, and give her my best.

I look down and watch her teeth dig in, Mmmm she's a grafter such a heavenly sin. I slide my fingers in between her thighs, expected warm and wet, releasing a moan, she echoes in the night.

I kneel, she waits...I can smell her scent; my lips brush her spot, and she says my whole name. I hold down her legs, and take the first taste; I flicker, she begs, I bite, and she sweats.

Her magic tongue devours, holding no limits, the sensations sky high, please, freeze me in time. Those seductive eyes look up as I watch her eat all of mine, sublime, I gyrate to her rhythm divine.

She pulls at my hair, but I stay in place. I'm pushing her closer to orgasm's nest. I lick with no fear, the silk of her flesh; she cums with no fight, and I love her taste.

I watch, as she licks her lips, I dive right in and suck her flavourful gin. Eyes lock in, does she know that it's now her turn?! I lay her back, our legs scissor, YES just like that!! Let's commit every sin, explode our chaos, from within!



LOVE'S NOT BLIND

A hey, beautiful, that's all it took. But deep down, we both knew. A life encounter, fate's own muse. The stars connected me to you.

I've seen the phases of the moon. But none compare to me and you. I see your soul, it's kind and pure. Love's not blind, it knows the truth!



THE VOICE WITHIN

A new language, the wrong speech. This is not a test, it is not a drill. It's hard work, tears, no sleep, recognizing patterns that have made us weak. "Good vibes only" doesn't exist. It's an illusion, a delusion of dreams. A deception, a false vision, a trick; and it blocks our minds from the things we need.

We'll always find reasons to ignore the screams, brush it off, pay no mind, tune it out, be naive. We can fantasize, lock our hearts, daydream; but isn't it better when the truth can speak? We will make mistakes, say the wrong things, fall a few times, but, what does that mean?

Are we just bypassing the important things? There's no way to heal what we don't admit. Recognize it, accept it, move on, forgive. Learn the lesson, grasp it, use its fuel to lead! NO, it's not easy, that's the biggest myth! It takes courage and soul to dig deep within.



DATE NIGHT SNACK

Soft music, you and me, our minds connect, souls sync. A laugh or two...a yeah, I'm here; spoken truth that time reveals.

Chocolate fix; a French kiss; addictive touch; we can't breathe. Slow caresses, soft, deep; the biggest sin, poetic ink.

Indulging in love's ecstasy; a bite of life; a shot of bliss. A little kinky, a tad sweet; we'll need a shower after this!

We close our eyes; enjoy the ride, feeling warm; emotions raw. Licking fingers, tracing scars, we're each other's favorite snack!



UNSPOKEN

A loud voice; broken words. Tearing my cells, breaking each bone. Praying for us, using my thoughts; a little faith, a lot of hope.

So far, yet so close; bruising my nerves, wounding my soul. A dangling handkerchief of sorts; but I can't reach it, so I fall.

A silent cry; a waterfall. Fallen emotions; dreams I don't know. An overflowing of life's core; raising heartbeats like a drum!

But no fear; for He knows; and picks my feelings off the floor. Whispering softly, I am yours; now I know I'm not alone!



GOODBYE FOOL

I'm saying goodbye! It sure was fun! Eating all the lies, while you sat and watched.

Thank you for the times when you heard my cries; and the falling tears your own actions caused.

And the times you left, with no words to say; I thought you were dead, but then, there you were!

Well that's great news! I'm happy for you! Please forget my name, and my address too!

I've moved on! Understand this truth. Your own momma knows that she raised a fool!



HEIS

Mind, soul, heart
Playful, goofy, fun
Graceful, passionate, kind
Safe to love, perfect match!

Strong, respectful, smart Deep, caring, bright Aware, faithful, wise What I need, all I want!

My prayer, a wish, the one Remarkable, pure, sharp Captivating and polite Fully taken; yeah, he's mine!



ICE CREAM

Chocolate ice cream tempting my tongue, playfully, cheerfully, cherry on TOP.

I'm salivating; how can I not? Soft creamy goodness has me on hold.

I taste just a bit, delightfully sweet; as hints of its syrup runs free down my lips.

Sprinkles that tickle, my taste buds released, so I close my eyes, and savor each lick.



ASIAM

I am darkness, I am light, I will never be a "type". You can't put me in a box; don't hold me to stereotypes.

And, of course I can be nice, but don't try me, I can bite. You can fight me all you want, but the truth just doesn't lie.

I am world, I am raw, can be sweet, sometimes shy. Good intentions on my mind, but my boundaries are high.

You can't force me, I won't hide; but I'll always choose to rise. See, I know who I am; took me years to find my rhyme.

You can question all you want, I won't fit into your slot.



I'VE BEEN

I've been silent all my life; locked in brokenness and wrath. I've looked into selfish eyes, unaware of ruthless acts. And I tried to close my heart, but it wasn't in the cards. Because even when I cried, love's pure light was shining bright.

I've been hiding in my past; running from life's painful glare. Troubled by my ghost's despair; no one knew I was still there. With my smile attracting stares, photo flashes blooming dares. Casting roles that left me scared, my redemption's thirsty hand.

Missing pieces of hope's plans, deep within my wholeness' vault. With anxiety's complex warp; self's veracities' at large. But I found my inner sky; I'm no longer wasting time. In accepting who I am; I gave birth to love's new rhyme!



PUZZLE

You came in and sat so still. I heard nothing, not a peep. But you SAW, every inch; messed up puzzle in a scene.

With a portrait incomplete, unknown factors, that don't fit. Painful habits that I built, helping me to coexist.

And you knew I was insane; and exhausted from the pain. Trying to fill that missing space, emptied by my life's regrets.

But you didn't walk away, and instead showed me the way; picked up pieces of myself, I'd forgotten where to place!



HURT PEOPLE, HURT PEOPLE?

BULLSHIT! It's what I want to say! I don't despise many things, but this, I hate!



HE MAKES ME FEEL

He makes me feel like I can believe; become all the things I dream I can be. He makes me feel sexy and SEEN; Our family's King, he trusts I can lead.

He knows exactly what buttons to hit. Learning my heart, the keys to my needs! He makes me feel special and FREE; head of our household, but lets me be me!

He makes me feel cherished, at peace; feminine, powerful, a lady, his Queen! Walking on trust, embedded within; It's OUR foundation, we're building a team!

Two hearts; OUR perfect love. Together we fly, when we're holding-on. Grateful; eternity's world. Electric chemistry, with lifetimes to go!



I FORGOT

For a second, I relaxed and lived a dream. Let my guard down and allowed myself to be. For a bit, I was able to sit still; put my feet up as I heard the whole world speak.

For a moment, I let go and just gave in. For an instant, I thought I could stay like this! Now I see what a fool I must have been; and remembered, just how painful this can be.

And each step is a sting that cuts me deep. Should have known; it's the way it's always been. Thought I learned, but apparently I missed. My chest's tight, fighting hard against the wind!

I fell down, now I'm paying for my sins. Shattered knees so I'm slowly crawling in. Once again pushing hard against this grief; but this time, I remembered how to breathe.



I FOUND

I was peeking, beneath the moon's light; I prayed to the heavens, but heard no reply. I looked into minds that saw with blind eyes; and souls with no care, who touched with no heart.

I had been drinking, from wells that were dry; and used my own water to keep them alive. I cried with no tears to beings that were harsh; using my own fears to hold down my time.

I almost gave up; my being felt used; I was so tired, but then here comes you. Showing me things I hold dear and true; as if you've been here watching every move.

I look in the mirror, and I see us two; united by faith, connected in truth. After all these years, feels like de ja vu, but I know I found it; I found love in you!!



GREEN THONG

A graphic picture; my green striped thong; creating vibrations that reach to my toes. The lights turned low; tonight, we want more. Musical keynotes fulfilling our lust.

Lips exposed; eyes stay closed; your hands penetrating my most inner thoughts. Gentle teasing; it's good for the soul. Giving great pleasure, before we can touch.

Your butterfly kisses are making me moan. You lick one finger and enter my vault. Legs wide open, a sensual storm; the rain started early, the flick of your tongue. Shaking with force; orgasmic taste buds, drooling with feelings of our deepest love!



PURPOSED FUCKERY

The urge to go dark stays on my mind. I could be an asshole if that's what I want. I'll always choose to stay in the light, but have the potential, so don't even try!

I talk to myself; give me pep talks. It's necessary to keep me aligned. I understand if you think I'm nuts; but don't try to tell me how to live my life!

You think my healing's a walk in the park? Listen my friend, it's taken my life. It makes me laugh when I hear you talk: "if she's a healer, then why is she mad?" You wouldn't grasp it, even if you tried, your brain is too small and I don't have time.

You just don't you get it! I do what I want; you have no control on how I react. So if you happen to see me act wild; mind your own business, it's taken a while.



POETIC JUSTICE

Broken words drive my pen, spilling secrets that I've kept. But my ink's not scared of them; voicing things I dare not say.

A confession in a way, draped in rhyme, finding strength. Thoughts that fall out of my brain, when my mind can't find its way.

Each expression leads the way, and explains my inner state. Oozing lines, written terms, of emotions that won't rest!

The releasing of a verse, when my mouth's too dry to spell. Dripping feelings that I've kept, with the sweetest aftertaste!



TRUST'S TRUTH

My heart felt heavy, its trust abused, but kindness always told its truth. It had been buried, locked in a tomb, until you found me, all black and blue.

You took my pain and washed the wounds, as if you felt each single pulse. Reviving hope I had refused, and adding flames to winter's hues.

And now I'm free, warmed up and full, with colors showing my soul's tunes. With every beat, singing with you, as we both watch this season bloom!



LIGHT RAYS

The sky may thunder with lightning waves; our passion's louder, when we connect.

The moon can hide, and wash away; Our union drowns in truth's new face.

And sometimes, if you're awake, you may see us walk away.

Even the stars compare its rays; their light seems dull when we're ourselves!

Holding hands, skipping steps; please don't mind us, love's our faith!



NIGHTMARE

Empty stomach, sharp ribs; pulling, punching, breaking skin.

I hit back, breathing in, but it stops, I can't reach.

Every second, shoulders scream, my whole body breaks and bleeds.

In that moment, for a blink, I lose consciousness and sleep.



SOMETHING FEELS OFF

Intuition tells me to walk out the door. I'm starting to sense it; something is off.

Should I say anything? Should I speak up? Is it none of my business? Should I just let it go?

The scale does not balance; the cards don't add up. Something's in the air; I'm starting to run!!



WALK AWAY

It seemed simple; take a step, there's nothing to it, it's what they said. And so I wandered why I stayed, my heart felt heavy, it wasn't safe. My mind a fog, I couldn't tell, if who I was gave me an edge; or if I simply got in shape, from running laps around my cell.

Every strike, all the pain, made me question my own strength. All the nights filled with rain, felt like love was just a fake. Because, how could I confess, when my voice was shut with tape? Tell me, what did you expect from a person left for dead?

Walk away, have some faith, I kept hearing voices yell. And I wanted to forget, follow them, or find a way. All these orders, out of place, so inadequate, the shame.

Yes, of course I finally left; but the process was intense! And although I have escaped, there are ripples and effects. The reminders, the remains, the untouched, the unfelt; the unanswered, the unheard; left a broken soul to mend!!



MY REFLECTION

I always wondered what it was like. I fantasized about these times. I often dreamed that I would find, a kindred soul who would match mine.

A reflection of a kind, a projection of my mind; and with you I finally found, someone fit to love my heart.

And I stare, I won't lie; one, two, three, a thousand times. For the first time in my life, my soul's home is occupied!



I REMEMBER

I haven't forgotten, it's still heavy now. The tears, the anxiety, the anger, the frowns.

Yes, I remember, how you bailed me out. Your words, your touch, each soothing sound.

I haven't forgotten when I was left out. Everyone ran, but YOU stayed around!

Oh I remember, and I have no doubt; it's your love and presence, I can't live without!!



DEPARTURE

The hardest, unexpected goodbyes.

Wanting to stay, but knowing it's time.

Fighting for closure, but there isn't one.

Choosing yourself, now THAT, my friends, is the greatest high!