

Oh, lover where are you?
Do you long for the touch of my skin?
For passion
For pleasure
For me?

I miss the feel of you,
I long to be the object of your desire
Needed
Held
Filled.

Can you risk ecstasy?
Would you find the stars with me?
Moving
Sweating
Exploding?

I long to be the lover
The one you takes you into bliss
Down
Through
And soaring.

Oh, lover who are you?
Speak to me, reach for me
I need to know you.

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