

Harmony

She gives herself to me -
Just like that.
That simple?

Lying there,
vulnerable in her perfection.
What should I do?

Tussle my hair.
Restless like a tiger,
running back and forth.

Bite into it!
Like a vampire.
Suck it dry,
down to the last drop -
my elixir.

What have I done?
She lies there,
vulnerable in her perfection.
Glowing more
than before.

Tear!
Get on your feet, move!

Clasp, push, shove.
But she doesn't move!

What have I done?
My skin grey.
My eyes empty.
My body heavy.

She lies there,
vulnerable in her perfection.
Radiant even more
than before.

Crystal clear!
Ready for anything
Gentle lips move:
"Not so rough,"
they remind me.

full sensitive,
careful, so careful!

I touch her.
Gently sensual,
does she feel me?

Does she fall to pieces,
when I pick?

Her eyes open.
Lovingly thanking agree -

**My sound
in
Harmony**

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