The Mist

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My lover breathes in my spirit and we become one

http://www.lushstories.com/stories/love-poems/the-mist.aspx

A pre-dawn vision of my lover:

Like a mist I hover over her
watching as she sleeps
soft lips slightly separated,
tummy slowly rising and falling

I take in her nakedness
and see skin soft and cool,
pleasant hills and valleys
of perfect breasts

She knows I'm close by
for she smells my scent,
corners of her full lips bend upward
and muscles gently stretch

My lover inhales deeply
breathing me into her being
we are finally one,
mind and soul braided together

She lets out a soft coo
as I think about kissing her
lips separate to allow access
as my tongue touches them

I can feel the warmth of her mouth,
the taste of her saliva

I feel her soft belly tightening,
and hear a reverberating Mmmmm

Thoughts of kissing her neck
sends a tingling down her spine
goose bumps rise from her soft skin
and begin to harden her nipples

I feel the coolness of her skin
as hands and fingers begin moving
her stomach clinches
she brushes against her pebbles

Thoughts of my mouth on hers,
lips brushing, tongues teasing,
has her fingers rubbing, pinching
and pulling on her tender nubs

More sounds reverberate in her core
gravely Ahhhh's and Ohhh's
I can feel desire pool in her belly
and a wetness forming inside

My hunger burns hot,
hot to touch her sacred temple,
to dip into her hallowed pool
fingers gladly obey

Breathing deeply for a steady heart
as she imagines my fingers
glistening with her juices
I feel her body shake with excitement

Hunger turns to craving as
I need to defile her consecrated alter
I feel her swell under her touch
as she pushes two fingers inside

I envelope her mind and she responds

I feel her walls quiver
breathing stops, back arches
and a flood of emotion washes over her

I feed on the energy created
and want to stay there forever,
but her sharp exhale separates us again
as she relishes in her morning wake up call

I hover over her again aching
to drink of her holy nectar
and am rewarded when she places her fingers
inside her puffy lips and sucks them clean

An email later that day, begins with
"You'll never guess what I dreamed about"
My smile reaches my eyes as I reply
"Let me guess"

Thank you Shy for your inspiration and encouragement