

Lust is not forever

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His breath against your lips, hands interwoven, ankles together. Skin burning against skin, You can forget just for a moment. Your past falls away, you are scar free You can ignore the whole world And the life that awaits you after you leave his bed Instead, there is just this gentle kiss His cologne is all you smell, his lips are all you taste His skin is all you feel, brushing against your own, sending shivers coursing through your body But what is this really? Lust is not love. And clothes lying on the floor does not mean forever. But this one night, is enough to free me from my sorrows, until another night my dear