

# Sinful Pleasure

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*A short poem I wrote in my youth. i thought it wouldn't hurt to share it with the world*

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/love-poems/sinful-pleasure.aspx>

He Touches me, and makes me scream,

I always beg for more.

We can do it on our bed,

Or on the kitchen floor.

My polished nails dig in his back,

We stare with lustful eyes.

Locked away in an unlit room,

As hours pass us by.

Moans and groans are only proof

That we are having fun

He won't let me leave the room,

Till the job is done.