

The Dance

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I watch her dance from across the floor Full breasts heaving as her breathing quickens With the intensity of her sensuous workout Grinding her hips into an imaginary lover Thrusting in time with the rhythm of the music As though making love in the middle of the room I feel a hitch in my breathing as I take in this view A flush crawling up my neck as my body responds Shading my face with an obvious crimson hue My pulse becoming rapid, my heartbeat racing Blood instantly filling that part of me That defines my very manhood And I am stricken with an incredible heat An intense lust setting my mind, and my loins, afire Maddening desire controlling my thoughts, my actions I make my way across the dance floor as though drawn Gyrating with a wanton disregard for decency To take this goddess into my arms And consummate the union of two inflamed souls I take her in my arms with an animalistic passion... And find myself holding my pillow As my alarm beckons the start of another day