

The Ruination of Sarah

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Sarah lets go

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Its been two weeks Filled with glances and grazes Tension taints our every encounter I dream of your hands on me Sliding over me Writhing under you Your lips are seduction And your touch ruin But if I have to contaminate the image I'd rather you be the source Its been a long day Everyone else is gone home I walk out of my office I see you two doors down Casual is my goal Smooth and casual As if I do this every day Walking past man candy My hips sway My heels click I get within a foot of you Then the lockers are behind me You are against me Hard against soft I feel the calluses on your hands Under my dress Going higher Higher still You have a hand fisted in my hair Pulling Its almost painful, but I think I think I like it Your seduction leaves a trail of hot kisses A burning path You've found my center My sweet womanhood Never touched just so I'm going to explode But I can't move an inch I'm between the cold metal And the heat of you Circles Those calluses circle I'll never think of them without thinking of this I have to hold on to you Otherwise I'd be on the floor Not that I'd mind that either I'm just not ready to give up this pleasure That skilled seduction slides across my lips Then down So far down Under the pretty flowered cotton of my dress Oh! Ruin felt so good Tracing contours Exploring depth Pressure Sweet pressure My hips venture forward Met by a hot tongue Stroke one, up Stroke two, down A rhythm is set I near closer And closer still Heated by you Ignited and volatile As the canyon approaches Up you come Upwards still Face to face I see the evidence of your travels That skilled tongue removes all record The calluses are back Circular still I'm beyond coherent thought You near me Tighter Let it go you say Let it all go And cum