Poetry Series

Dev Anand - poems -

Publication Date:

2018

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Dev Anand()

" Who Gave You Such A Loving And Simple Soul? "

I took her early morning binding her eyes to the lotus pond.

She smelled something special and asked me where are we now my dear?

I simply kissed her softly as If I would kiss a lotus petal and helped her to open her eyes.

She saw the lotus, cried and fell on my shoulders.

She then murmured: " Who gave you such a loving and simple soul? "

A Sign Of The Never Ending Love Of God

Even when we burn with passion Even when we are lost in love Even when we desire the union Let God live in us.

Let our intimacy be a sign Of the never ending love of God.

After A Night's Passion.

Where are you my darling?

You drank my heart out. My body yearns... i did not have enough of you.

Did u leave me alone after a night's passion?

An Unknown Flutist Played In My Soul

I covered myself with several layers of transparent fineness.

I covered myself in many-colored layers.

In the dim light, I went to him in slow and soft steps.

My waist was adorned with pearls only for him, the man whom I love.

Unknown flutist played in my soul romantic Prema ragas.

I think I am dripping wet.
he saw my thighs
he saw my protruding breasts
he saw my lips
he saw my dancing hips

then he came, my lover to undress me, he kissed my breasts my lips, my thighs

made me naked. and I cried in joy do it, again and again, my lover, I cried.

Then he entered, penetrated kissed me until I struggled in his arms.

My navel cried with joy and it rained in me.

Then he licked it all.

As A Dream Veil That Covers My Naked Being.

Lastnight you came to me adorned with jasmine.

Your look,
the perfume,
Your love,
your kisses,
hugs and caresses
remain in me
as a dream veil
that covers my naked being.

(Graphic: Punit Khanapure saved to Truly Indian pinterest)

But God Has No Religion.

Today she flies from Munich to Rome.

She told me: I want to kneel down before the pope.

I will tell him
Dear Pope, bless my boy friend
You know he is a poet.
You know he is crazy.
His craziness is my attraction
Please bless him, my dear poet.
I am a hindu.. but God has no religion.

But I Did Not Find The Thief

You are my thief of charming gown. You come to me at dusk to steal my heart and keep it with you till the dawn.

In the midnight I searched for my heart.

You kept it pasted with yours.

At the dawn, at the mild golden rays i saw my heart wrapped up in your charming gown on my bed

But i did not find the thief

('charming gown' is a figurative use to denote his charm with which he covers me always) .

(Graphic: fire

by greenfeed Pinterest

Watch

Digital Art / Photomanipulation / Fantasy©2012-2017 greenfeed)

Come My Beloved With Your Fragrant Whisper

Waiting for the fragrance of a flower spray through my softly, tenderly short and curlies, waiting for the touch of my beloved on my beautiful array of curves

I am lost in self pondering looks waiting for the words uttered so beautiful and romantic.

Come my beloved I pray, with your fragrant whisper.

The more closer the more beautiful I become..

(Graphic: Tridha_Choudhury_-_Kolkata_2014-01-19_)

Come My Lover, Come To Me.

Come my lover, come to me. I am Waiting for you anxiously.

Where are you my love?
Don't you see that my heart heaves for you.
Don't you see that I sit here
day and night thinking of you.

Where are you my sailor?
Where are you?
When you are in the ship
in the mighty waters
there is a soul waiting for you always.

I pray in this silent moods Lord, protect my lover. He is your gift for my poor soul.

No, my eyes shall never be tired. My heart' eye sees you in the innermost cave of my heart. Come my lover, come to me.

(graphic: Canadian artist Danielle Richard paints a world of beauty. The Quebec City resident is a mother of five and focuses on the feminine; often painting women or girls by lakes, next to rivers or surrounded by nature).

Come On My Wings

Come on my wings my love. Let me carry you over. Look how beautiful it is to see from above those autumn leaves.

Come on my wings.

I want to show you
the beauty of nature.

I want to fill your brain with beauty so that you may see beauty everywhere.

It is my wish my love.
Be a living beauty,
be beautiful
in love, in words,
in your fine movements.

Fill this world with your beautiful ways.

You are called to spread beauty everywhere my love.

Let my love make you an angel of love.

Come To Me In Flesh And Blood.

On wings of dreams
In the depth of the night
Like to see you
Like this.

Come to me as an angel Come to me as a fairy. Come to me in flesh and blood.

Come To Me In This Moonlit Night.

Invisible little fairy, come to me in this moonlit night.

I am waiting here to be sucked.

Pour into me your pot of potion. Fill me with your sweet romance.

Suck the nectar of this heartflower.

Like the falling drew drops soak my lips wet.

(Graphic: fairy by ~Sncial on deviantART | Mythical | Pinterest | Beautiful, Sweet and Of)

Dance To Me.

Dance to me.

Dance before me.

Lift your feet up

and move in fine steps.

Let the featherly movements enchant my heart.

I tell myself i am her lover, I who love her so innocently.

Selflessness in romance is my code of law. She rejoices in me.

Dancing In The Rain

i thought of you my lover. you are away now from me. but i dance and dance in the rain.

the raindrops like little soft diamonds roll on my breasts just as you played on me my dearest lover. come soon back my only lover. my heart and body yearns for you.

(Graphic: Katja Herzog saved to Tanzen Pinterest)

Dancing Naked Only For Me.

You came dancing to me burning with passion.

I watched you dancing.

Then I saw thousand fairies dancing inside my body. They were all naked.

Oh how I loved to see you dancing naked only for me.

Deeper Revelations

In love one experiences deeper Revelations until true harmony is found.

(Graphic: Saved from Squarespace)

Did You Forget Yourself In Love?

Since my lover came to me lost in his soft touches I experienced beauty and felt sitting naked on the petals of a beautiful flower.

(Graphic: Mind Blowing Fantasy Art works by Famous American Artist Kirk Reinert)

Did You Hear The Lute Player?

My lover plays on the lute. It is his melody, the melody of romance.

The breeze gently touches my lips. I opened my blouse, like a little thief the breeze gently touches my nipples and breasts.

My lover, my lute player come, come to me. I cannot wait anymore.

Come and play on my body, play with your finger in my secret cave, wait for the little river that generates in your touch, then penetrate me to lead me to heaven.

(graphic: Abra Gorana saved to ABRA's Favorite Romantic Couples Pinterest)

Do You Call It A Heavenly Love?

Our hearts are like the golden field behind. I feel the gold melting and flowing in me. But it is a melting which cools my being.

When I am with you, when I feel your nearness, I am simply lost in joy.

Do you call it a heavenly love?

Does He Know The Depth Of My Love?

I always imagine
'What does his smile tell me,
does he know the depths of my love?

He is very often silent He does not talk much.

In his silence
i hear the drums of the desert,
the praying bells of the temple,
the singing nightingales
and the fluttering wings
of the white doves in my soul.

Does he know the depth of my love?

Don't Be So Beauty Conscious Dear

This is how you look into the mirror almost always being beauty conscious.

Just be yourself. I love you as you are. You need not be more beautiful for me. I do not look for your beauty. I do look for the beauty of your soul.

I pray that God fills you with divine motives even when you are with me and show your love.

(Graphi: Sony world photography)

Double Rainbow

Mummy, why are there double rainbows? Because they are lovers. Since they love each other so much they always come together in the skies.

They show themselves together. That is real love my child.

So when i love a girl
I should be always with her?
Yes my child. You should be.

That is the unwritten law in the hearts.
God writes it in your heart in unseen lines of light.

Even In My Sleep I Feel Your Pulse

Your eyes meet my soul. You walk in my dreams.

You are in my mind day in and day out.

Even in my sleep I feel your pulse.

(Graphic: Sweet dreams fairy - Pinterest)

Faithfulness To You Is My Creed

I am waiting for you my lover. I am clean, i am wishing for your loving presence.

Where are you?
Fly down to me.
Dont you see me in your dreams
dying for your presence.

I have dressed up only for you.

I have decorated myself as you wish.

I listen with all ears to your footsteps.

I am true and faithful. I shall wait for you even when it takes days for you to come to me.

Faithfullness in love is at the core of my heart. Faithfulness is my creed.

Get Burned In The Fire Of Love

Dance in the Spirit Come like fire.

Burn the hearts.

Proclaim to all

Love is fire. Get burned in it.

Or else is there any meaning for life?

(Graphic: Niyas paipra saved to Lad

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my-spirits-aroma-or: " Shakti Mohan ")

God Let Not My Smile Fade.

My heart loves you.

My smile emanates from the depths of my heart.

I know you sense it. and you are filled with joy.

I see it in your eyes in the way you look at me.

if our love remains in such intensity a life long..... what more do i need?

This is my prayer to Jesus Christ 'fill us ANEW everyday with your love.

God let not my smile fade.

God Loves Us More When We Hug And Kiss

On this shore here we sat, lost in love. We hugged so innocently like little white doves playing with our little beaks, your lips on my lips.

We sang our love songs and murmured in the ears little words of endearing love.

God saw it and appeared on the other shore as golden light winked to us and told us that God loves us more when we hug and kiss here on this shore.

God Was Pleased With My Offering

In my meditation,
your beautiful face appeared.
I was happy and offered
your beautiful face to God.

I believed and felt deep in me
that God was pleased with my offering
(Graphic; Eugene Insight Meditation

God Will Fill Your Hearts With Golden Love.

After a night's passion we enjoyed the silence of the passion during the whole day.

We did not not talk much.

We prayed and thanked God

for such an experience of sincere love.

Then in the evening i called her "come, we shall go on to the river in my small boat to enjoy the beauty of silence".

In the evening, when the sun burst into myriad colours reflecting our gratefulness for such an intensive love we sat silently, melted our hearts in the beauty and thanked God.

O lovers of this world, be sincere, faithful and kind. God will fill your hearts with golden love.

("Golden love" is simply a figurative way of expressing God's indescribable love and protection)
(Graphic: Beautiful - Fotos)

Half Naked I Stood

half naked i stood. in the moon light.

The moon looked at me and was shy.

Wont you come to see me in this heavenly light.

I am really beautiful for you.

come, i will not dress up until you come and see my beauty in this moonlight.

Graphic: photobucket, collections of Genovamaaa

He Loved Me In The Desert.

He took me to Dubai.
He took me to the desert.
In the evening sun,
he made me sit on the camel
and he walked before me.

I burned with love for him, the one how loves me so much beyond description.

His heart is like the glowing sun. His heart is like the golden skies.

Oh how can I thank my God enough, that God gave me this golden son of his heart as my lover.

He Made Me Climb The Steps Of Pisa

I was afraid.

He almost carried me at night to the top of Pisa, the leaning tower.

Standing on the top
I thought of his tremendous love
and cried.....

Tears were flowing down my cheeks.

He kissed my tears rubbing it away, kissed my wet lips looking deep into my eyes.

Heartache Crushes My Spirit.

Heartache crushes the spirit.
Lost in thoughts of you
unable to contact you
my eyes go down
but thinking of the beautiful
moments of intense love
we shared, i live and try to sing
a song of love for you my love.

Heavenly Harps As You Entered

When you kissed me I saw butterflies in my brain.

When you touched me I saw the wings of angels.

When you entered inside i heard the heavenly harps played by heavenly beings carrying me into white shiny skies.

(Graphic: Free angel playing harp.. genovamaaa's collections in Photobucket)

How Sick I Become Without You.

At the Dawn I thought of your love. It Is unbearable sometimes that I am not able to hold you to my chest I realize how I sick I become without you.

I Live For You

I live for you. i have no one else.

My dreams are about you alone. My songs that i play on my flute are my soul songs of love for you.

I Am Most Alive.

When you kiss me i am most alive. when you hug me i am most alive.

when you deny your own sexual needs even when i am naked and lie in your hands i jump in joy in my heart and thank God for such a great lover.

I Am Thinking Of The First Kiss

What are you thinking?

I said:

I am thinking of my lover, how he gave me the first kiss. how he loved me in pure love.

A lifetime will not be enough for me to think of such sweetness of love that i got from my beloved lover.

Love should remain pure. or else it loses it's sereneness.

(Graphic: Greg saved to Indian Classical Dance 651 Anjali Portrait..Pinterest)

I Am Waiting For You

Look at my eager lips.

Don't you want to come to me.

How long shall i wait for you.

come to me and hug me and make me yours.

(Graphic: Esha Gupta's photo)

I Asked You Not To Smoke.

I do not like you when you smoke. It disturbs me and my love for you.

Please do not smoke my lover. Your mouth and your lips are sweeter When you do not smoke and i love it.

It is the sacrifice which you do for me for without sacrifice there is no love..

My lover, my dearest please do not smoke.

(Graphic: Paper art

Yulia Brodskaya, an artist and illustrator born in Moscow, creates stunning works of art using the quilled paper technique) .

I Began Drawing Your Eyes In Longing.

Last night
I was alone
In my hotel room.

I drew your eyes
In utter longing.
Sex shall never satisfy me.

I need love
I need love
I need love
Help me to be lost in the flame of your love.

I Entered Slowly Into Her Palace Of Love

The flowery beds flame up their cleavage, in the golden rays of the setting sun.

I try to gulp and slake a longing thirst to love and to fall into our lusty bed.

I fell as a lyre on her lying flat lap. She closed her eyes as if in a dream.

I entered slowly into her palace of love in exhilaration and mirthful joy.

(Graphic: The Voluptuous Witch Picture Credit)

I Kissed Your Eyes

last night i kissed your eyes. i licked your eye white. i licked your apple.

i kissed your eye lashes i kissed your eyebrows.

i saw your breasts heaving with love. i saw your hands moving as if lost in romantic mood.

That was my joy.

By giving you joy

i live and my days

are filled with heavenly bliss.

You are so dear to me.

(By using the small 'i' I want to tell the reader, please eradicate the Ego in your love.

I Know Your Passion

I know what you want from me. You look at me so passionately. I know the intensity of your passion. You lips move, your hands, earning to touch my breasts.

My dress moves down.

Come and take me my beloved.

I am yours now.

I Love The God In You

I love all that is beautiful I love your heart I love your brain. I love your body I love all that is beautiful in you.

I love the God who is hiding in you. That is why your body is so attractive and beautiful.

I love the God in you and adore the God in you always day in and day out.

I Made Her Lie On My Lap

She came.

i made her lie on my lap.i looked at her eyes,shining eyes, lips full of desire,she looked at me.i looked at her.i saw her breasts moving in love.

I Need A Kiss.. Kiss Me On My Neck

I need a kiss.. kiss me on my neck.

Hug me from behind touching my breasts.

I yearn for your warmth.

Touch me intimately everywhere.

Tickle me until i laugh my bowels out.

I need all this now, just now.

(Graphic: Love. Kiss. Hug. happiness. Freedom. Sensuality...

Pinterest

Hug. happiness. Freedom.)

I Need You Now.

I waited for you at the window looking for your steps.

I am romantic in mood. Please come to me my dearest. I need you now for everything.

I Poured Honey

I poured honey
On her lovely breasts
and licked it with love.

She asked me " Why do you love me so much"?

I just kept silent and went on licking the honey from her breasts full of love.

I Prepared This Glorious Bed

When i got the news that you were coming, I prepared this glorious bed for you to make you lie down like a queen of the fairy tales.

I see you on the glorious bed now. You are very happy. You smile in real joy.

You know, it is my heart's longing to see you always happy.

I Rubbed My Lips

I rubbed my lips on her breasts softly and carefully.

She looked at me and asked me " would you rub again? "

I Saw Flowers In Your Breasts

I saw flowers in your breasts shedding out its perfume.

When i come to kiss your breasts it is divine and not human.

Experience of love shall always be a divine one.

Mere physical pleasure kills the joy of love.

Real love is divine.

(Graphic: photobucket)

I Sense His Smile.

She sat in a pensive mood thinking of his romantic acts.

He is a master in things of love. I know he loves me intensely. I can read his thoughts. I sense his smile.

My lover, blessed am i to possess your selfless love.

I Shall Miss You

I shall miss you. You go away now for five days. Then again for four months.

I am already missing you my love.

How shll i ever fathom and comprehend that pure love can be so strong.

Come, soon, back.

There is a lover waiting for you.

Do not forget the sorrowful heavings of the heart which love you so much.

I Shine In Your Love

I make my sunshine by thinking of you.

You are my light and my shine,

I shine in your love, in your kisses in your caresses in being one with you.

When you enter inside my being i shine, i shine, i shine.

I Stood On My Toe.

There were days when he was not there.

I went to the seashore, stood on my toe and cried loud 'Come. Oh come soon I am burning with passion'.

I stood on my toe for I was burning in my centre.

I Tickled Her

She was meditating.

i went from behind unawares.

Just tickled her.

i wanted to hear her ringing laughter.

It goes down into my being.

Sometimes when i think of it my eyes are filled with tears, tears of joy a precious gift of love.

I Touch Her Lips

When she comes to meet me we sit together silently.
We look at each other
We hold hands.

I touch her lips softly like the petal of a Rose. She smiles and in her smile there is a world of longing.

I Wait For You.

I wait for you
My lover
Come and take me
In your loving hands
And play on me
Like on a veena.

Let the songs of love generate from my body in your loving touch.

May I laugh heave and move and enjoy those moments and see the heaven on earth.

I Want To Love

I want love
i want a kiss
i want your touch
i am yearning for all these.

come to me my sweetheart give me yourself let me fall on your lap and enjoy the caresses of your soft fingers.

i don't ask for much only love and love.

In Intimate Union

In those moments of intimate union you entered into my rose and disappeared.....

i was then left alone with the white sensual petals of beautiful romance.

In Love United

i come to kiss you. lick your neck hug you in deep love.

i want to give you intense and intimate love. without possessing you. love is freedom. i want to give you freedom in love while caring for you.

love is heavenly when it is true.

(Adel Elpreinc)

In Our Sufferings, Our Love Grows.

You are far away from me.
You seem unreachable to me now.
My heart is weeping.

But even when i don't see you
If i hear your voice..that is enough for me.

Fate has separated us.
God seems to have no mercy to us.
But God knows still that we love truly.

In our sufferings, our love grows.

(Graphic: Bollywood Movie Junooniyat Movie Images, HD Wallpapers | Pulkit Samrat & Yami Gautam

Dev Anand

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In Silence She Came,

In silence she came, sat near me on the river bank. We looked together in moonshine smiled and enjoyed the beauty. We saw the slow flowing river, heard the music of the river, enjoyed the stillness together.

I was silent. She was silent. We prayed in silence. We loved in silence.

In The Corner Of My Soul

In the corner of my soul i hid a golden box.

i have a rose petal there inside the golden casket.

You gave it to me when we first met.
It is still in my golden box.

Innocent Joys

I kissed her eyes with my tongue.
Lifted slowly the eyelids with my tongue and touched the white of the eye inside and she was overjoyed.

Seeing her joy and surprise gave me a lot of joy in my heart.

I slept well this night after licking her eyes.

Intimacy

As sweet kiss on your nose sensing your intimate breath.

I remember all those sweet moments of never-ending love.

When you meet me in heaven will you still love me?

(Graphic: Pinterest Katherine Katherine saved to acy

Intimate Images Of Love In The Romantic Brain.

Such an innocence i liked full of love and warmth. The joy which you gave me is still lingering in my soul.

Come my lover,
come we shall play
like innocent children
looking deep into the eyes,
then eyes closed
lost in innocent intimacy
we shall play on the foreheads
sending sweet images of love
in the romantic brain.

Is It A Dream Or Reality?

I simply imagine that you are here.
Is it a dream or reality?

I heard your footsteps. Is it a dream or reality?

Come my great thief who stole my heart.
Come do not hide.
Is it a dream or reality?

It Burns In Me

I miss u
I miss u so much
It burns in me
The pain of burning
Remains in me.
You are so far away, my love

It Was Our Joy Of Ardency.

We are two flowers of the same branch looking up to the moon In lovely silence of deep love.

In our intimate meetings we were lost in silence so often, and remaining in such depth of silence was our joy of ardency.

(Graphic: saved by Frida Bibi in pinterest)

Joy In My Eyes.

I kissed her lips.

I kissed her neck.

Lips became red, neck all around became red. and she was very shy. I had the shine of joy in my eyes.

Kiss Me Always Mum.

Mum, please do not leave me. Mum, keep me always warm. in between your lovely breasts.

Mum, I am yours and yours alone.
Mum, I do not want to grow big.
Mum, I want to live here in your hug.
Mum, I want to die here in your hug.
Do not send me away from your warmth.

Kiss me always mum Kiss me always mum. Kiss me, Kiss me, Kiss me.

Graphic: nidokidosposted by Reyaa Keshni.. pregnancy transformations)

Kissed Her Whole Soul In Pure Passion.

She danced and danced in ecstasy, in small steps, then in wild steps going round and round whirling around in joy forgetting herself and her body immersing and losing herself in the universal soul.

In the divine dance Lost in rhythms of trance she saw the one who died on the cross and knew that He is the universal soul.

She danced and danced in purity till she fell down at His holy feet.

Did she exist then?

She forgot her being cleansing herself at His holy feet.

He watched her dancing before His benevolent presence.

He smiled and ran to her. took her on His lap, sat there and kissed her whole soul in pure passion.

(She is the soul. He is Christ the lover of her soul)

(Graphic: dance-of-colours-sethu-madhavan, Dancer Painting, fineart america, taken from Photobucket collections from Genovamaaa)

Last Night I Spread Rose Petals

Last night i spread rose petals only for you on your way to me.

Waited and waited. At midnight you came to me.

You came on through the rosy steps only to meet me in this jungle hut.

My love, how shall i ever thank you for your loving heart.

God alone shall fill you with blessings.

(There is a little known garden in Portland Oregon..from Pinterest)

Last Night You Kissed

Last night you kissed my breasts and sucked my nipples in deep intimate love.

This morning i saw my breasts in the mirror of my heart.

There are dewdrops in my soul and on my breasts.

it seems dewdrops took the place of nipples.

How lovely my sweet lover!!!

Let Me Taste Your Soul.

I like to taste your soul
Wont you come close
I want to touch your soul
Breathe me in,
Breathe me out,
let your breath be one
come close my lady love
let me taste your soul.

(Graphic: Art Talentbekäcgejuriv1)

Lick And Lick Until You.....

Please come my lover. I yearn for your touch.

Pour honey over me. Lick and lick until you and I are satisfied.

(Graphic: pinterest. Jana Alešová saved to Fotografování

Like The Sucking Baby

Like the baby sucking the lovely breasts
I sucked your lovely breasts last night.
How you were enjoying the play,
how you moved and hissed as i sucked...
All are sweet memories that give me life.
I love you my dearest...
(Graphic: Breast feeding fun from Photobucket)

Love And Peace Of The Passionate Hearts

The best love plants a fire in the hearts of the lovers and brings peace to the minds.

A smile lives in the hearts and on the lips. It makes the body shine in the light of the real love.

(Graphic: Stars scattering like dust

'The agony of lovers burns with the fire of passion. Lovers leave traces of where they've been. The wailing of broken hearts is the doorway to God.')

Love Me As If You Will Never See Me Again

love me so intensely.
love me with your whole soul.
Hug me so innocently
so that you remain in me.

it is not sexual memories that linger in my soul.

it is the innocent love that will kindle the lamp of love in me in my lonely moments.....

ohhhhhh

love me as if you will never see me again.

Lovely Moments Of Endearing Love And Passion.

Went to the forest all alone.

I poured colours in the air and prayed to draw images of my dreams.

Colours drew up you in my arms. Lovely, lovely, lovely moments of endearing love and passion.

(Graphic: photobucket.. Genovamaaa's collections)

Mad Dance In The Rain For You.

i will dance and dance till the last drops of rain fill my whole body and make me wet.

i am always wet for you especially in the night.

come and take me my lover dear, come and take me i am wet for you.

(Graphic: trullahups saved to tanz Pinterest)

Make Me Your Own

Kiss me with all your love. Hug me with all your passion. Make me yours.

i am in ecstasy when you touch me.

Your love leads me to the ecstatic divine sphere.

(Graphic: Archangel Michael ~ The Ecstasy of Twin Flame Sacred Love..jpg)

Making Me Feel The Pain Of Waiting.

She was walking on the other shore. My heart wanted to run to her on the other beautiful shore.

But I controlled myself and sat under this tree full of flowers.

It was such a desire and wished that she runs up to me on this shore.

But she came slowly, purposely slowly, making me feel the pain of waiting.

May I Kiss You

Kiss your stomach. Kiss your bare body. Kiss your curves Kiss your hips. (and i moved away)

Ohhhhhhhh do not go away. Kiss me again and again. Let me be lost in the soft touch of the beloved lips that i love so much in you.

My Beloved

Oh my loved one of my heart, How much i thirst for you. Why should the fate be so hard for me that i cannot reach you.

You send me your elegant steps

I look at you and tears fall on my cheeks thinking of you. my loved one. you are everything to me.

(Graphic: Pinterest Herecomesforeva saved to Dance)

My Body Cries For You.

Desire.
It burns in me,
everywhere.
I cannot live without you.
My body cries for you.

(Graphic: Pinterest: Nick B saved to Burning beauty Burning beauty)

My Dance In Trance United Us

He always played the veena In the darkest nights.

I got up, dressed up, came stealthly into the room where he sat and played the veena in a mystical trance closing the eyes.

I began to dance to his tunes.

I began to dance to his rhythms.

At the end he threw the veena away
And came running to me to hug me.
Those were the sweetest moments of love.

His trance in playing the veena and my dance in trance united us physically, mentally and soulfully.

(Pinterest: Corporate Art Task Force Islamabad, FEDERAI, Belly Dancer)

My Great Lover

Your touch
Your kisses
Your playful nature
You masterly art
to show your love,
all remain in me
in these moments
of peace and love.

Oh how sweet it is to think of those great moments of love.

You are my great lover, the lover of my soul.

My Hair Wet, My Dress Wet, All Wet

I hear holy bells ringing.

I dipped in Ganga came to your holy presence my hair wet, my dress wet, all wet I stood there in your holy presence.

With folded hands i prayed: Forgive my sins Lord, give me a love that will fill my loving heart.

I have lot of love to give
I want to receive lot of love.
Please listen to my prayer
O Soul of Souls

(Thoughts College Students Have When It Rains | Her Campus) photobucket.)

My Heart And Body Smiled At His Words.

As a child i used to play with pebbles on the banks of our river.

A sense of purity grew in me as i played there and washed my feet.

Tonight i washed myself.

I am pure in my body.

I stand naked before my lover.

He came, looked at me and told me: 'I see the purity of your soul now'.

My heart and body smiled at his words.

My Longings.

I want to tell my secrets of my heart and my longings. But I don't dare.

In my terrible loneliness I sit and imagine.
But I don't dare.

My Love, My Fairy, My Sweet One

i am behind you. Turn to me. Turn round to me.

Are you shy?

You are pretty. You are mine.

Please turn around.

(Graphic: Karrie Danielson Karrie Danielson saved to Fantasy World sea view) Pinterest.

My Lovebird Is Flying To Me

When i think of you i have peace in me.

I see you my lovebird flying to me in peace bringing me the rose of love.

When you come the field around me spring into blossoms.

Light around me shines and i listen to the music from the world yonder.

My lover poet, let me touch you, let me feel you.

It burns in my heart.

My Sacred Sperms

The crystal drops of my sacred sperms made you pregnant my love.

Here he is on your loving breasts sleeping in the hands of God through your loving hugs, kisses and touch and care.

O my lady love, you are a mother now.

What a joy is it for me.

(Graphic: Nidokidos Posted by: 'Reyaa Keshni')

My Smile Turns Into A Beautiful Prayer.

How many times i kissed your stomach, till my kisses reached your womb where the symbol of our love sleeps.

You sit in meditation to call the angels to come and kiss our child inside.

I imagine God is happy now that we love so intimately.

When you pray, I stand alone here on the shore of this rivulet and smile.

Look! my smile turns into a beautiful prayer.

My Sweet Mermaid I Love You.

My sweet Mermaid I love you.

I go beyond your physical beauty and search for the soul behind your behind your beautiful breasts.

You are a mermaid and I do not have sexual thoughts. But I search for the beauty of your soul.

Come and show me how beautiful is your loving and adoring soul.

A man who loves a woman without searching for the beauty of her soul is condemned not to taste the true love.

(Graphic: realmermaids von Genomaaa's collections in Photobucket)

My Underwater Mermaid I Love You.

You knelt and prayed touching your pregnant stomach.

What a touching scene it is that you touch our baby stomach and lift our child to the Almighty.

My underwater Mermaid i love you.

(Graphic: Photographer Is Changing Maternity Photography With His Underwater Mermaid Moms

My name is Adam Opris and I am a wedding and lifestyle photographer by day and underwater photographer by night. I am always trying to push the envelope and create art through people and their stories.

I grew up in South Florida with a love for everything outdoors. I've practically lived in the ocean my whole life. With that great love for water, I am bringing mermaids out of my maternity clients. By embracing buoyancy and enabling these pregnant women to be free, I am creating magic to capture pregnancy in all of its glory!)

Mylove In Silence With The Flower

My love
The dear one of my heart.
Meditate on the opening flower
Placing it near your breasts.

Tell the flower your secrets of love and joy and ecstasy.

Naked In Moonlight.

I do feel.
I have emotions.
flowing through my veins when I see you naked.

I witness it.
I allow it, for it is sheer joy
to see you naked in moonlight.

But I don't want to become the emotions that I experience now.

I feel in front of your nakedness that I become spiritual.

True love is born in Spirituality. I love you sooooooooo much.

Oh Come, Dance And Dance.

Kiss me Kiss me my dearest. kiss me in your dance in your steps in your love.

I enjoy every soft touch of your sweet lips.

Oh come, dance and dance.

(Graphic: +52 Adria Molina saved to Ballet Y Danza. Pinterest)

Oh Kiss Me My Lover

Kiss me my lover.

i adorned myself for you.i have a flower crowni wind your neckwith colorful flowers of desire.

Now kiss me, take me as you will,

enter into my flower,

lead me into the world of ecstatic joy.

(The small 'i' denotes the loss of ego. In true love Ego should disappear)

Oh! How Shall I Ever Forget Your Smile

Oh how shall i ever forget your smile? Your smile pierces my heart and soul.

Why do you invite me with your smile? why do you want this union often?

Why do you tempt me in joy divine?

On The Flowers.

My heart is full of flowers when I am lost in thought.

Through this flower laid way you walk to me.

I want to give you the joy of the sun and kiss you here lying on the flowerbed.

(Graphic: Rajinder Gill saved to sunrise & sunsetpinterest)

On The Mild Waves Of The Shore

On the mild waves of the shore we rolled together in love.
The white foam covered us, a symbol of pure love of our hearts.

Now I sit here on the shore and enjoy every moment of our togetherness in love.

Rolling in love with you on the waves of the shore remain in me and my heart revel with joy in sweet remembrance.

On These Shores

On these shores, we sat together hugging and smiling and kissing watching the romantic moon and the shining waves.

Do you remember that?

After a moment of silence You told me; Do you know there is an ocean of love welling up in me for you.

Then we smiled together and this smile painted in my heart all the glories of heavenly beings.

(Graphic: saved in Pinterest Gilberto Cavallari)

On This Shore Of Love.

On the shores of love
I searched for a pebble
that would speak to me
about the love murmurings
of those lovers on this shore.

This white sand on this shore store secrets of many lovers.

Would you tell me some of those intimate stories of love? (Graphic: Photobucket)

Only In Sincere, Pure Love

I think of space whenever i think of infinity.

Confronted with only the finite things how shall I understand infinity?

But now I know
Only in sincere, pure love
I shall sense infinity.

Our Children Feeding On Your Lovely Breasts.

You gave me two lovely ones, a living symbol of our love.

In our beautiful moments of union i murmured in your ears 'please give me two lovely children'.

'Here i am with my gifts of love for you my dear husband?'

Our children are born in love. They should become lovers of God and the humanity as a whole.

(Graphic: breastfeeding selfies genovamaaa's collection in photobucket)

Our Kisses Are A Meditation

Kiss me softly with such fineness that i may forget myself.

Pour on me joyful silence that i close my eyes when you kiss me.

Our kisses are a meditation that fills my soul with such a peace that angels and saints look at and rejoice.

Pleading For A Lover To Love You Till Death.

When i die and my soul fly into the eternal light of God, would you then sit alone on the lonely boat?

I shall never allow it.

My soul will then plead to God who is light of love to give you a lover to love you till death.

(Graphic: Saved from pniterest)

Rain-Pearls And Necklace

I made a necklace with rain-pearls and adorned your neck.

It was tremendous joy.

I saw the raindrops on your neck. They looked at me, invited me.

My tongue licked it from your neck. You fell into pure ecstasy.

(Graphic: PinterestLucyna A. Smykowska saved to RAIN)

Shaped By Love's Fire

Shaped by love's fire your lips touched mine.

In intense union my lips were yours and your lips mine.

I felt the glow of the sun in me, in my soul and in my brain.

Sacred Sexuality (Graphic: Sunyata Satchitananda223 × 300Bildersuche Art by Richard Stodart)

She Came At Midnight

She came at midnight to me, to my bed, and hugged me tight.

She asked me: Shall I lie on your lap?

Silently I made her lie on my lap. I touched her eye lids, softly caressed her face. She slept soon like a sweet angel in heaven.

There was no light. It was pitch dark in my bed room.

But I felt her beauty.

She Danced In Ecstasy

She danced in ecstasy all alone in our bed room.

When i am there she does not dance.

One day I secretly hid myself to see her dancing.

On the table on the side I saw my photo and how she looked at the photo during her ecstatic dance.

She Danced In My Dreams

She danced in my dreams
She came fully dressed.
Began to dance in rhythmic steps.
As the beating drums became loud
She began to undress slowly.
Then she danced naked,
completely naked before me.

I loved her for her nakedness.
I was not erotic then.
I simply loved her
for her beauty,
for her passion,
For her joy,
For her devotion.
Dancers are athletes of God.

She Saw Me Hiding Behind The Trees.

You came to the tree where we usually meet.

- -

I was hiding behind the trees. She did not see me waiting.

I prayed to God: "God, please show her a sign that I am waiting here with a heart full of flowers for her.

Suddenly, angels shook the tree. Red petals fell from the trees.

In sudden surprise, she looked around.

In a beautiful, sweet moment she saw me hiding behind the trees.

She Was Tickled.

On the seashore, we sat in utter silence.

We did not hug and kiss as other lovers do.

I simply touched her in between her fingers with the sand on the sea shore.

She was tickled and we smiled together.

Shower On Me Your Love

Thinking of you and walking in the rain removing my umbrella.

Come shower on me your love so that i may bathe myself in your love.

Silent Mornings

God is singing in his eternal exuberance, in the soul of the devotee filling wave lengths.

In the morning every Deity wakes up at the mantras chanted by the priests in saffron.

In every temple, every bird harkens to her own notes sung from the roof and the sweet young ladies look up and the birds feel ashamed covered up in cosy comfort and joy. It is lovely to watch and smile.

(It is an indian scene on a fine morning when the hindu priests chant prayers (mantras)

and the birds on such old temples sing and fly freely up and down and the devotees watch it in sheer joy. Religion and temples and churches are at the core of the life of an indian)

(Graphic: Mughal paintings are very famous in india)

So That Love And Sex Be A Divine Experience.

Do not look at me like that. You are mine.

I have a right to look at you. I dont need your permission. I have a right.

By body, my beauty, everything is for you.

I am submissive.

I want to fall into your hands
to make me bare
and touch me everywhere
so that love and sex be a divine experience.

(Kendall Jennercompletey see through Dress)

Sweet Lady

Sweet lady, your beauty is a gift of God.

Never shall you use your beauty to tempt men to commit sin.

Sexual temptations is natural. But you shall never be a cause for it.

All your beauty is a gift of God.

Every day and every night kneel down and thank God for this great gift of joyous beauty.

Take Me Now My Lover, Make Me Your Own.

I want to carry you on my back. Sit safe behind me on my back. Hold fast, press me to your body. I will fly now, will take rest on the beautiful wings of the white clouds.

Then I will fly again with you on my back and will sit on the branches of the tree above the clouds and look at the colors.

Then I know, lost in the beauty of nature you will open your loving lips and give me and ask me 'take me now my lover take me, make me your own'.

Tears Were Flowing From Her Beautiful Eyes.

One day she asked me at midnight Why don't you take me now?

As if I did not understand I asked " what do you mean by taking you? ".

She told me plainly: " Why don't you have sex with me? "

Then I told her:
You are my innocent angel,
the angel of my heart.
If I have sex with you,
I may break your wings.
I cannot suffer it to break your wings.

After few minutes I looked at her. Tears were flowing from her beautiful eyes.

Tender Touch

I long for a tender touch soft and kind full of love and care.

The Fairy

The Fairy
from the heavens came
to the earth
and danced
before us
and around us
when we were loving.

The Fairy, The Littel Bird, And Me.

I come as a fairy
I come as a little bird disguised.

would you recognize me, my love? You are in my heart I search for you everywhere.

The Flower He Gave Me Last Night

I kept the flower he gave me last night in between my breasts.

His flower loved the warmth of my kissed breasts.

To my surprise, this morning I found the flower more alive on my breasts.

The petals shone in a beauty indescribable.

The Golden Rosary

I was at the holy shrine praying before the holy presence.

Suddenly i saw a golden rosary coming down from heaven.

It came before me shining in pure gold.

I raised my praying hands, touched the beads and prayed. I prayed and prayed rolling the beads. I felt my guilt melted away.

In a sudden movement of ecstasy i fell down in God's holy presence.

When i was awake i saw my lover carrying me in his loving arms.

(Graphic: Foto gratis: Niña, Orar, Cielo, Nubes, Mujer - Imagen gratis en Pixabay - 1538725)

The Little Parrot Danced

She came in search of me. I did not come in time.

She began to weep.

The little parrot saw it, came round her and flew and began to fly in a rhythmic dance until she smiled and laughed.

You know I thanked the little parrot. I thanked God who created the parrot.

(Graphic: Art By Lize Art and Colour Is My Passion - My Passion Becomes Art)

The Perfume Of The Lady Love

The wind had a secret. She kept in a golden box in between her breasts something wonderful.

The lover came oneday and asked the wind:
"show me your golden chest of secret hidden between your lovely breasts'.

The wind told: "wait my lover'.

At midnight in the golden candle light she opened her dearest chest in between her lovely breasts.

And the lover saw...

It was perfume..

She told: "i kept it at my breasts to give you this perfume when you visit me'.

Then the wind and the lover danced the whole night through.

The perfume of her love spread everywhere even in heaven.

God loves loving souls and their perfume.

(Pinterest

'Abstract Belly Dancer 19', Painting / Ballerina di Danza del Ventre, pittura)

The Roots Of Life And Love Are In My Lovely Breasts.

The roots of life and love are in my lovely breasts.

I am your mum and you are mine I love you more than anyone else. Let all that is in my roots fill your brain and body with plentiful fruits.

Come suck hard, then soft Squeeze with all your strength. My smile of satisfaction is true when you suck my breasts.

I find meaning for my life. I shall care for you always as the greatest gift of God.

My lover, my dearest, where are you now? Is it not a divine call that you filled my womb with your sperms of love?

Yes our sexual union in love is both divine and human. Oh how I seek for more of your sperms deep in me, in my womb.

Let your love sperms take roots in me and grow into the brain of your dearest child of love.

Oh human beings, Let your sexual union be an act of intense love. From your love shall be born a heavenly human being. (Sex is a divine gift. We shall not play with it.

Never use sex for pleasure alone. Do not degrade this divine gift. Do not use a woman as an object of pleasure. Sex shall be the expression of the divine love that is given by the Almighty God. Make sex pure and you will enjoy every moment of it)

GRaphic: Breast feeding portrayal from the Genovamaaa's collections in Photobucket.

The Truth Is Naked

Nakedness is very natural to you. You don't feel your nakedness for truth is naked.

Nakedness became a taboo. The society which made it a taboo makes business out of it.

Why can't you see your own nakedness as the living and beautiful truth.

My mermaid you live without taboos free like the truth itself killing all inhibitions.

There Are No Thorns In My Rosegarden.

Come my lover into my rosegarden.
There are no thorns
Only my soft body for you.

Come and take me. Eat me, kiss me, hug me and make me yours in all the ways you want.

I love you and want to satisfy you. Come, come and carry me in your strong hands and take me to your bed.

(Graphic: Spicecomments. com from genovamaaa's collection) .

There Is Blossom In My Kisses

When i kiss you new flowers are born.

There is blossom in my kisses on your sweet breasts.

Butterflies fly down joyfully.

Kisses are full of soul when we kiss in deep love.

(HANAHANA cosplay lingerie | Rakuten Global Market:)

There Was A Nightingale.

There was a nightingale. She flew down to the branch under which we were sitting.

When our lips came nearer to kiss in love and intimacy the nightingale began to sing.

Till The Morning Rays Fall On Us.

Do you like me my lover. where are you, i miss you. You are on a business tour.

i am here for you in my imagination. if you see me now you will fire up in desire for me and we shall fall into each others arm and love till the morning rays fall on us.

To Be Lost In God Is Our Longing After Death.

When we die we will become naked again as God created us and sent us to the earth.

We will fly over the moon and the stars and all the planets in the unseen universes.

Then we will land in the heavens where God Almighty will wait for us.

God has no religion. God has no face.

But we will meet him and he will accept
our naked self and we will enter into his own Being.

After a pilgrim journey here on earth we go to God and getting lost in God is our sole intention on our life here on earth.

(Graphic: File-Falero_Luis_Ricardo_Ninfa_de_la_Luna2 Love is the beauty of the soul)

To Taste The Beauty

There is depth in you like the ocean.

i want to dive deep into you to taste the beauty in depths and in intensity.

(Graphic: pinterest love yourself.. ocean quotes tumbler ideas)

To You My Baby I Give Myself.

The love and joy in your little eyes when you suck my life's blood in the form of white milk, is my greatest joy.

It is the joy of my life. Oh how shall i thank you my lover for giving me this great gift.

I shall give everything of my body and soul to keep my baby happy.

This is my promise to you my lover.

(Graphic: breast feeding drawn selfies...... genovamaaa's collections in Photobucket)

Turn To Me My Love

Turn to me my love
I am standing behind you
with bunch of lotuses.

Turn to me my love. My eager lips wait for your passionate lips and your naked breasts.

Turn to me.

(Graphic: Dance of passion. JPG 7_zps26Inbjko)

Twinkling Stars Adorned Her...

Twinkling stars adorned her breasts. It was a an ethereal vision of beauty.

In the full moon and the glistening magic of the sea shore, i saw her glory In her naked body.

Until The Morning Cock Crows.

I built up a tent only for you and me.

Come my sweet one Lie down here.

I know you love my playful hands.

Let me hug you and kiss you until the morning cock crows.

Was Last Night So Beautiful? ?

This morning she smiled.

She gave me tea and smiled.

She was shy When she smiled.

Was last night so beautiful??

We Sucked Honey Together

We were butterflies We flew together and landed on flowers together always.

We sucked honey together. Then we flew again. That was our life.

Both of us enjoyed this honey life, this honey life of togetherness.

We Will Hug Together And Sink In The Deep Waters.

Do you come with me now? Shall we travel together to another planet?

Look!!! Far away is another planet.

Come. I shall take you there.

But you have to cross this mighty sea. Are you ready?

After a moment of silence she told me:
I am ready to go with you anywhere.

What will happen if we sink in this deep sea?

She simply answered: Then we will hug together and sink in the deep waters.

When we cannot breath anymore we will kiss and die together.

What More Does A Woman Need?

Oh would you allow me to wipe your feet with my hair?

May I pour the finest of perfumes and kiss your feet?

I gave you pain, I wounded your heart. But you are my dearest the lord of my soul.

You always loved me with your soul.

What more does a woman need?

When Will You Come To Kiss Me, My Stomach And Our Child.

You came to my underwater world without telling me even one word.

What a pleasant surprise it was when you came and kissed the baby stomach.

You know our baby jumped for joy inside my stomach and i felt it in me.

When will you come again my sweet lover to kiss me, my stomach and our child.

(Photographer Is Changing Maternity Photography With His Underwater Mermaid Moms

My name is Adam Opris and I am a wedding and lifestyle photographer by day and underwater photographer by night. I am always trying to push the envelope and create art through people and their stories.

I grew up in South Florida with a love for everything outdoors. I've practically lived in the ocean my whole life. With that great love for water, I am bringing mermaids out of my maternity clients. By embracing buoyancy and enabling these pregnant women to be free, I am creating magic to capture pregnancy in all of its glory!)

Where Are You Hiding My Lover?

The whole night i looked for you singing melodious songs and playing lovely tunes on my flute.

Where are you my lover? Are you hiding behind the moon so lovely elevated up on this great mountain.

Had I wings, would i have flown up and up till i reached you just to kiss you only once and then to fly away from you giving you the longing in your soul.

Where Did He Go?

Where did he go?

I stabbed him at a moment, he least thought.

I was happy and left him in darkness.

In the darkness, one passed by listened to his dying cries, took him to the hospital.

He recovered.
Police questioned.
He never revealed my name.
Simply said "I do not know".

All these days I sit before the holy shrine. Cry in shame weeping penitent tears.

One evening I knelt in prayer. In a tearful moment I lifted up my eyes and saw him standing.

Bitter are my tears.

My heart cried to the depths,
wanted to fall on his feet.

I turned, but he already left.

Where did he go? Tell me dear angels Where did he go?

Who Lifted You Up To The Sacred Heights?

In the silence of the night, he came, my lover. He is the lover of my soul.

He lifted me up to these sacred heights on this sacred branch and asked me to converse with the moon.

(Fantasy Paintings by Kirk Reinert)

Why Are Your Eyes Filled With Tears.

Why are your eyes filled with tears. did i do anything wrong did i wound you in any way in word, deed? why are your eyes filled with tears my love, my soul light?

Are you thinking of your mum and dad are you thinking of your bros and sisters.

she answered me 'i was thanking God for such a great lover who knows only to care and love.

Even his sexual needs he denies for himself because he loves me.

I thought of this gift which God gave me and was in tears'.

Our love is so pure.

With A Look That Mesmerizes Me.

You appear before me in different poses with a look that mesmerizes me. i love you my darling. i love you not for your looks as such but for your love that is deep like an ocean.

With Eager Lips

With eager lips
Whom are you looking for?

Is it me?

Then look behind
I am here with you always

(Archana Vijaya Bikini Pics From Instagram..) .

With The Grapes Of Love

Open your mouth.

Let me fill your yearning lips with the grapes of love

With Two Lotus Buds

You meditate with lotus buds in your hands.

I think of your lovely breasts pointing to me when i come to suck you.

(Maury Jakson saved to rest)

Would You Kiss On My Chocolate Lips?

I bought a piece of Swiss chocolate It is very tasty they say. I did not eat it first.

She was sitting on the bench near the river shore watching the ducks playing.

I went from behind, covered her eyes from behind and placed the chocolate on her lips.

She ate it lovingly

She was silent.

Breaking the silence she asked me: Would you give me a kiss on my chocolate lips?

You Are God's Gift To Me.

The thoughts of you linger in me always.
All those sweet moments we shared live in my soul.

Once we went to see the glorious red of nature and how you wondered with me.

You have a beautiful soul.

You are my gift to my God. and God's gift to me is you.

(Graphic: Pinterest. Chantal Van Der Steen saved to Zonsondergangen en Zonsopgangen Pashto.)

You Are My Happiness

It is this joy i need It is this joy I want I love you my love. Be happy till we die.

(Graphic: Amyra Dastur smiling, from photobucket, genovamaaa's collections)

You Asked Me To Come To The Moon

You asked me to come to the moon.

i wandered and wandered till i reached the moon.

i saw a river and a tree full of lovely leaves.

How shall i then cross this river?

It is midnight.

The moon shines in all its glory.

I hoped my lover is on the other side of the river waiting for me near the moon.

Oh! how much i desired to cross the river? I sat on the shore and cried.

Then i heard footsteps.
It was your rhythm of walking.
You came.
You hugged.
I cried and fell
on your chest filled with love.

You were not wet.

I asked how did you cross the river from the side of the moon to me on this shore without being wet.

Then you smiled.
and told me
I love you my dearest.
After the Almighty God
You are my dearest.

Then the glorious moon shone inside my soul in all its glory.

You Came As A Mermaid

This night you came to my bedroom as a Mermaid.

I know why.

Last time when we met I told you I do not want sex I want love.

I want to drink out your heart filled with the honey of love.

So you came today as a Mermaid.

I cannot have sex with you now. You are a Mermaid.

You Came To Me Like A Bird

You are the bird of my soul. i recognize it now.

You flew from the heavens and landed on the soft petals of my loving, expectant soul.

i was intoxicatedfor a moment.i gasped for breath.

You are my bird, the bird of my soul.

(The small 'i' denotes the humility that is necessary in a relationship)

You Came With Lotus

You came with lotus to adore me at my holy temple.

You came like a gentle whisper.

Your presence and tender looks and the lips full of desire made me come out of my shrine to carry you into my abode.

You Dressed Up And Came To Me

You dressed up and came to me in the garden as an apparition

tempting me to touch you and caress your body.

i told you that our love should grow beyond the physical.

With a half mind you agreed. i was happy, you were happy.

So our days went on.....

You Know Then I Am Very Shy.

My lover is an artist and a poet. He becomes one with me in intimate love.

Today in a poetic fury he painted my naked body after our union.

Then he ran for the camera.

i jumped and pulled my dress
on my body before he could click.

You know then i am very shy.

You Know, I Am Flying My Angel.

I imagine, i am the lovely bird and you sit above like a sweet angel looking at the sun wondering its beauty.

You know, i am flying my angel.

Then you turn and touch my feathers softly, calmly and lovingly.

A smile is born in my eyes at your soft touch, a smile of love which God alone sees.

Lord i thank thee for this experience that i am loved and i am able to love.

What more do i need and want, what more? ? ? .. tell me.

(Graphic: photobucket, Genovamaaa's collections)

You Live In My Heart Like An Eternal Song

I sat on the sea shore singing beautiful melodies which you sang in my ears.

Everything here reminds me of you. You are living in my heart like an eternal song.

I want to drink from the cup of your precious passion, which only you can give me.

You Looked Into My Depths

You looked into my depths into the innermost recesses of my heart where my love for you flows like a river on fire.

(Kriti Sanon classy images for Femina Magazine) ...

You Walk Up To Me In Trance.

It is passion full of romance that attracts me.

You walk up to me In trance.

You forget yourself when you reach me.

(Graphic. Designer: Eman Zaki | Belly Dance | Pinterest | Designers... Bellydance and Dancing:Starofishtar. com, sensual academy)

You Want A Divorce

Last night you told me: " I like a divorce. Many others are calling me in love".

I was broken into pieces. You did not even feel my pain.

But then late in the night you told me: "even if i divorce you memories will remain and i will never forget you".

What kind of cruel fun is that after divorcing to say "i will not forget you? ".

My only consolation was prayer. Jesus on the cross comforted me.

But for Jesus in the garden of Gethsamene I would have been dead now. I understand now, how powerful prayer is.

(Graphic: What the Atoning Sacrifice Meant for Jesus Religious Studies Center - Brigham Young University; Adam-Abram_Gethsemane

You Were Angry With Me.

You were angry with me today. I was very sad and was silent during the day.

....waited for the night.

...kissed you more and wild because you were angry with me.

You Were Still Naked.

I made you climb up on the camel.

You leaned on me and we drove through the desert in the scorching heat.

I imagine that you are the pretty princess of the Arabian tales.

In the rocky Caverns of my secret palace I invited you lovingly.

You came running to me into my arms and.....

when the morning rays fell you were still naked and you did not know it.

Your Hugs, Your Love

I remember your hugs, your love our intimate moments you are a man without taboos

Oh, how you took me in love plentiful.

How playful you are. I miss you now.

My lover, come to me, make me naked.

my lovely breasts are for you..

(Graphic: Fotos- TVYLUsaved to inspired. Pinterest, Adam Sylka die favourite)

Your Innocence Attracted Me

Your innocence attracted me. your eyes full of desire and passion but full of innocence.

(Garaphic: Kirti sanon)

Your Lover Is A Poet.

You are in the workshop of a poet

because

your lover is a poet.

(I told this to my lady love and she laughed. It was midnight)

Your Memory Lingers In My Soul.

Your memory lingers in my soul. It goes through every fiber in me.

Every smile, every kiss, every word you uttered, every touch lightens my longings.

I found so much beauty in simple things. You taught me that.

I am emotionally filled with smiling comfort and my heart is cosy now. (graphic: 123 Greetings)

Your Petals Shall Not Fall.

When i first met you you were a wonderful flower in your garden.

Today you are my flower in my garden flowering beautifully.

I shall love you I shall keep you, I shall care for you.

Your petals shall not fall.

(Graphic: Nidokidos posted by Deepak Punjabi)

Your Playfulness.....

I know you are hiding in the green completely naked waiting for me to catch you.

Your desire, your playfulness..... fill me with Eros.

Your Smile When I Kiss You,

Your smile when i kiss you, your joy when i caress you, your serene expressions....

These are enough for me to fill my heart when i am on my way.

Your Soul Jumps Up In Joy

They told me you were dancing on the floor.

As soon as i came in you began to dance in the air.

You are telling me your soul jumps up in joy in my sweet presence..

i know it is true!!!

Your Words Are Clinging In My Soul

Your words are clinging in my soul. You repeat always 'I love you so much'.

Every night i hear it. My ears are tickled and my heart jumps when you pronounce those words of love.

i pray to God
'Lord God lift us up
and our love
to your heavenly abode
and make our love divine'.