

* * * * OUR WORLD * * * *

I live in a "Virtual World" with you,
My imagination, my only given tool-unchained
In my world, our world; I live for you, with you
Tis the only place we can touch and there remain.

A world of our own, with our own rules
There, I hold you, touch you, kiss you
Where it's angelic, ethereal in a way only I know.
Hope, Faith and Love. Indeed Love is the greater of those.

I've made a world for you and I, in my soul,
No-one can disturb us, cause it is "Fool-Proof"
When you "My Love" in my arms, the world is forgotten
Since we remain together, in this place, we make love in the open

Day-dreaming, painting us getting in a place of "Bliss"
A place we can reach our greatest desire fast
It is a state of perfection, which starts with a kiss
Even the fantasies are plenty, in the mill, en-masse

I said to myself: "Let me go to that land"
And I'll see us in a Love-rapture
Face-to-face, I'll see you-man-to-woman
Tis, to initiate, I'll never refute.

Except one point in dispute
That can be for some minute
Yet you're not really there in my world
I mean, you're not physically present, in tis, my world!

In tis world, I need you there to enter in tis sphere
Where, you and I can only be left there
Within a realm, we are unjudged
Where, each of our sentimental thoughts are prefect.

Will you? Come On my Maiden in tis d'Our Abode"
Imagine with me there; The way I know, In the dept of our soul
For I invented it, for you and I, In my deepest thoughts
The orifice to this expanse is on the "Wings of Words".