

Thinking of You

How could I not think about you? When I miss you so much I don't know what to do...

Memories of you flood my mind like a beautiful day full of sunshine...

The peck little kiss, the spank on the butt, the feeling of bliss, the bedroom door shut...

My fingers through your hair, that ever loving eye telling stare...

Touch your breast; tender caress; watch you slowly get undressed...

Hug you tight, hold you close, turn off the light and simply coast –Thinking, thinking thinking, about you...