

BY: JACK M. BRANCH #R172e3

4/3/13

pg 3

"Intoxicating Love"

Wine touched my lips tonight,
Upon my tongue,
Honey Sweet,
Drunk from loving you,
My mind recalls your bodies passionate heat.
Overwhelmed as i saw you last night,
I begin to burn.
My head's weighed down,
My mind sick for you i yearn.
I've given you my life complete,
Because you sparked this fire,
The treasures of my heart never end,
Because you're its desire,
Expect the best from love's vineyard,
To produce the finest wine.
I'm Intoxicated with you,
Say that you will become forever mine.

By: Jack Branch #R172e3
Cross City Correctional Institution
568 NorthEast 255th Street
Cross City, Florida. 32628-5877