

RANT TO RAVE

5 my soulful cries 5.2013

[DREAM DUST ANGEL]

I must've been high or out of my mind when I seen her.
or maybe I was in some kind of drug induce sleep, Hallucinating.
~~either~~ either way I've seen what I've seen.
She's the color of a nectarine.

A smooth type skinned peach.
Juicy. so juicy indeed.

I bet you anything. I'll get full off her kiss.
She's nourishment, if she'll allow me to ~~eat~~ sink my teeth...

Umm! I can taste what I can see, but not reach...
I'm sorry, is all I keep saying to her in my sleep.

If I was a vampire, I'm afraid that I would be unable to control
myself and drain her with my first bite.

If I truly had an opportunity in this life she would be a love
in my life.

I'm sorry. I cry!
Please don't be mad at me.

We may not be destined to share this life...
no matter how hard we fight and try...

To tell a true woman not to be mad at you is like telling her
to not cry.

So please.

I only ask that you be patient.

For I don't understand why God command me to live such a hard life.
I would love to have you as a love in my life.

[MESSAGE IN A BOTTLE]

YOU'RE MY
FIRE ROSE