

"Are you out there"

I pray that you hear me, that hell bring you
to me, an be only for me, what I'll, be to thee...

I've whispered to the wind secretly has it graced
your skin, blown a breeze, through your hair that
I long to feel, sometimes I wonder are you
real??

Are you out there? I'm patient an willing to
lend myself, share with her my last breath
be in sync with her, in perfect harmony giving
myself to you in a way that's untamed barely
holding on willing her to, "scream my name" this
is pleasure not pain everything I have to give
is your's to gain, I want to drench you like
rain, can I be your candy cane?!

This is feeling is to real, so I know you're out
there to be honest I can almost taste you, would
never replace you, probably should chase love to
thee end's of the earth, knowing you're out there !!

By Jonathan
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Next time I
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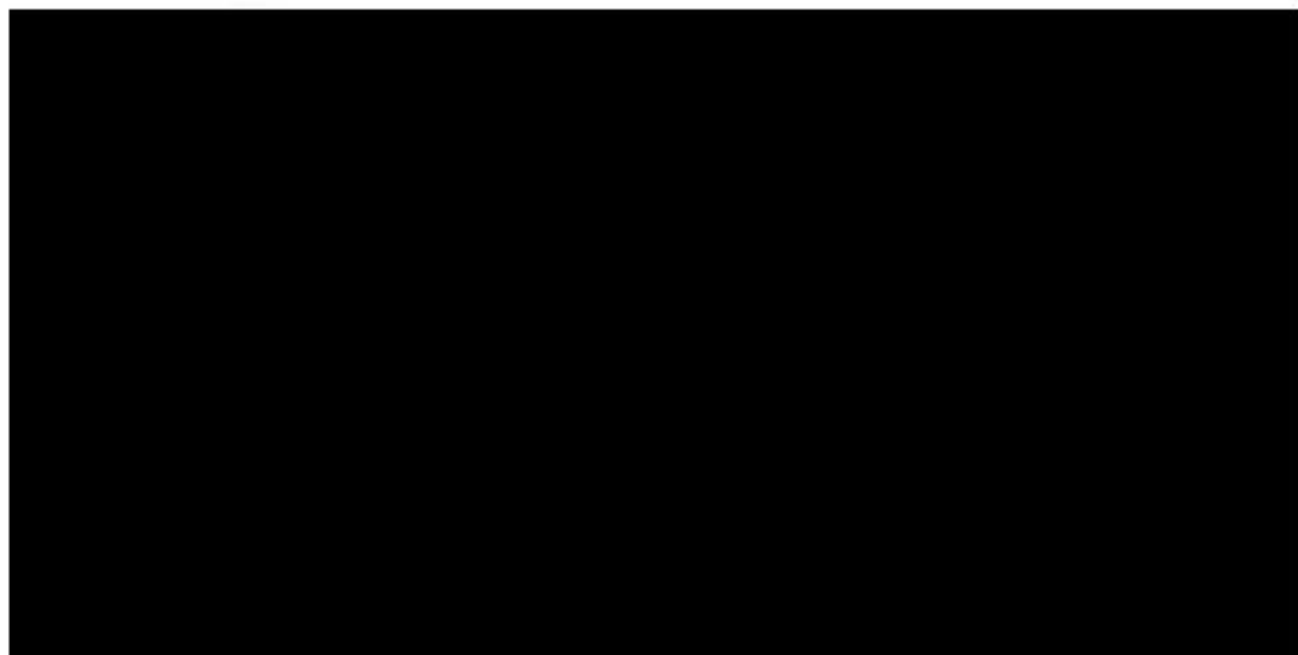
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Jonathan