

O What you do to me...  
By Jean-Rodney Alcide

Your voice came to me  
On the wings of a smooth morning breeze  
Like pollen it floated in the air, strolling like notes on a musical [piece] and  
Like the melody of a sonnet it soothes my eardrums  
Slowing down my heartbeat  
Calming my spirit  
As it spreads its genuine relaxing  
Sensational chills throughout my whole body  
Uhhh..your voice sounds so good

I have heard sounds that I could almost feel  
But unlike the rest I could already see the colors that your voice paint to my mind  
I could savor its tastes in my tongue  
O.. the sweet sound of your voice touches the core my being  
It revives my essence and it flows through me like a crystal clear river  
With silver fishes in it  
The blessings of your love are like petals of beautiful flower  
Falling free from their branches, migrating toward the vast lake of your caresses within which I  
bathe in the company of your dreams of flying fishes, talking flowers, singing rubies and  
gemstones, and ever glowing moons of Jades and emerald stars and fairies.

Your touch sends a light sensation to my spine  
A shocking single chill that ignites my heart  
Creating a weightless feeling throughout my whole body  
O baby..You make me believe I can fly.  
You have the elegance of a stallion  
The smile of innocence  
The eyes of a seductress  
The kiss of a succubus  
O you whisper weakness into my body  
And your walk inspire strength to the center pole of the south border.  
Your gentle strokes unleash the living spring within me.

Breathe love into me with your every touch  
Model care for me with every word you speak  
For your love and kindness makes me better.

I love you.