Can I have you?

Will you allow me to reach inside and find my way to peace...?

I would like to exchange a moment for a lifetime despite your years in the prime

I think we could climb together

Towards something bigger than just me grinding you into the floor

Beyond being included in the quintessential pimp to whore ratio

I want to peel your ego away slow

Because it's getting in the way of what I'm feeling...

At this point, you only recognize women when they are kneeling in front of you

Down to swallow your fleeting attention

Not to mention, let you make a temporary home among the trees and wait for the rain to come

I want some of that

I want sweaty bare skin imprinted with fingernail scratches, with patches of my hair filling your fists

I want bliss to possess my hips in a frenzy

Let's make the birds and the bees envious

But only after you surrender because I don't want to feed my nectar to a pretender

I don't want to be on a roster, in a line waiting for my ticket number to be called

I want to fall and you always catch me

I want to talk and you always understand

I want to fuck and you always suck in air before you let it all go

I want to threaten to leave and you always say no

I want to be in a rage and you always lay low to pull me back in and anchor

What's so hard about that?

What's so hard about matching my soul and being my keeper?

In reference to me, God is telling you to teach her because along her journey she forgot what real love is made of

I can tap into your potential if you can give me what I need

I can walk tall beside you if you can be the man to lead

We can rule the world as a modern day King and Queen if we both make a point to give instead of receive with each other

I don't need just a lover I need an oasis

I want someone who can withstand my indigo flame, tame me into submission when I'm out of control

Hold my legs up in the air with a firm grip on my ankles until I tap out and fold

Can I give myself to you?

If warranted we can make it do what it do