

## Borderline Virginity

He found me at the border, just inches from the tide,  
flirting with the whitecaps of emotion like a ride;  
Rushing to the shoreline when the waves came rolling in,  
Waiting 'til they'd left so I could rush back out again.

Alone I stood on rocks I feared, and yet I didn't care  
The surf was licking at my feet and poisoning my air;  
Still I breathed in deeply, deeply, thriving on the thrills,  
Without a thought or worry to the fact I knew it kills.

The sun beat bright above my head, my body, rising hot,  
Passion boiled deep inside while heartstrings tied a knot;  
Scissors clipped it quick and left me dangling by a thread,  
I plunged down to the surf below and realized I was dead.



## Haunted Love Dreams

Thoughts of you haunt my bed,  
Whispering softly in my head.

The room around me starts to spin,  
I dream I'm with you once again.

Your eager eyes gaze into mine,  
Your skin smells of the warm sunshine.

Your gentle fingers brush my cheek,  
Your savory kisses make me weak.

My senses reel, my heartbeats race,  
Immersed within your warm embrace.

Near the edge, passion screams--  
Desire wakes me from my dreams.