

## Candle Wax

Crazy, she's really a sensuous freak  
Animal, she claws her way down my spine  
Naughty, my baby is in no way meek

Deviant, she nods to the burning candle  
Lusty, I've no doubt, she's given her sign  
Erotic, her fantasy I can handle

Wicked, her thoughts, a maze, a mesh  
Anticipation, droplets descend, a rush so divine  
Xanadu, she gasps, as hot wax meets flesh

- To: Candles
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