

## AMBER

Amber hair to the blades of your back, and legs so long,  
Your smile and grin, the promise of delicious sin  
As you walk away, the strut says nothing is wrong  
She throw her head back, beckoning me to come within

Now alone, bodies pressing together, we embrace as two  
Your nails on my chest, eyes sultry, your lips wet  
My fingers caress your abs, run down to your thighs, sensing the arousal in  
you

You slide down to the floor, pulling me on top  
Now a fever so intense, pleasure for hours will be ours non stop

- To: the allure of her, a red head
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