

More

Tara MacLean

Want to be full of you
Want to know all of you
Tell me the secret of your soul
Tell me more
I want to taste your tears
And all that is in between
I'll give you all that I am
And all that I have been
I want to see you frightened
And I want to feel you strong
Watch your eyes, open for the morning
And close to cry when I am gone
What are we doing here
Naked on the floor?
'Cause I want more
So much more
So many hands were lost
In the valleys of my spine
So many arms have sworn to love
But given time have said no more
I want to give no reason
To touch your perfect face
I will die between your lips
And live in your embrace forever more
What am I doing here?
What am I asking for?
There is no more