

## Diary Of An 18 Year Old Boy

Client

dreaming, dreaming of you, thinking of me  
My pounding heart, you are going to be my lover  
bound together, frustrated, forever  
wide eyed, losing control, drag me down, touch me  
make me tremble, make me want you  
you're so filthy aren't you baby..

dreaming of you, do I scare you?  
I want you, I always have  
anything you want I'll be, give it me.  
I'm a sex junky , so are you, baby.

nothing to fear, nobody here, just us  
no-one to fear but ourselves.  
Let me guide you, do I scare you, yes  
anything you want from me, i'll be