

Gloryhole

Trust

One of your shiny breasts
This season gives you white
Existence, practice, my begging mother,
please hold me tight!

If the youth's smoldering
Our lust fell in from stars
Shall only pass this once
Devote only so far
Wans as you see, son
Can fast only wipe
Expensive swallow fills my throat
Wand of the preaching in wavering white
Closey closey, now I know!