

Women fire you up and stoke your fire.

I suppose it would be unhealthy
for her not to also dampen you down
but by gum, I will not be extinguished!
Offering her a slasher
we'll clear the undergrowth

I care not for the niceties of procedure
and the policy of selfish greed.
Women will be championed
and to them I honour.
She is first, mate
and I'll carry her home.

your skin is unrivalled

*your smile surpassing
your posture without peer
your dress hugs beautifully
(so ravishing and princess-like)
your décolletage perfect and very feminine
your kneeling so gracious and powerful
and you wait*



*i adore your eyes
i love your hair*

*and your ears are so beautiful.
your neck is a tower
your poise is superb
my heart stops because your figure is breathtaking.*

*You are the most amazing woman I have seen
the most heart-stopping, the softest
and the most tender on the planet.
You a gift from the throne above
your splendor unequalled, your grace whispers love
into every pore of my being.*

*I was immediately taken by your skin
then your hair then your smile
but I picture you as humble and poignant
and moving like a watercolour in the rain
You speak but your lips don't move
I can hear until you are gone
I can see until the emotion cripples me*

*Oh my darling, God makes it happen
In ways too precious to imagine
He is a practical God
Little things I fret about
He has sorted, why do I worry
I don't know but I do pray for His way*

*my stomach twists and spasms take over
it's not pain but a longing
and joy at the same time
must be the same blood runs through both*

*an echo in my soul and a hunger for lips
we know each other, without uttering a word
i long for your presence, just to know you are here
the fragrance of love and the destiny of love*

*like a tender and gracious butterfly
but she lives for another
and settles on a cloud of love
joy prevails, the two are one
I'll carry you inside
and place you with feathers beside*

*in the tears i see a reflection of you
and your face is engraved on my heart
i look down at my fingers
and see your fingers between everyone
above me is a shelf and on the front corner*

*i want you to sit and watch over me
the room is quiet and the radio whispers out of the dark
the house is so empty, just objects lie around, no life
and no meaning
empty like a man without a woman
empty like a star lost in a sea
i love stars with you and the one with your name
is next to the one with mine*

*my meaning is in you and yours in me
it rises like the dawn and I realize I am you
love is missing and i am thinking of you
i will get up soon and rouse myself
i have got a job to do, prepare my heart
my body and all my years for my missing rib
complete my heart and fly with me*

*my heart is pounding when you arrive
i look up and the pounding is gentle
but it is all i hear, the memory comes back
tears fill my eyes, your skin is so creamy and needs my lips*

*I am amazed at the gentleness of my love
really taken by surprise, the feathers of a dove
in fact more feminine than gone before
I need those gloves for scratch not my nail on love
her breasts are like twin foals, delicious and proud
the tender daughters of a gracious deer
her neck is like a tower of strength
my lips doth paint the brush on love
for gird my loins the tower to climb
the pearl of embrace the heights of love*

*this rises above what we can touch
and makes us soar on the wings of the dove
we feel our wings and intertwine in delight*

*my skin is hers and hers is mine
heaven on earth, day and night
king and queen, one day we will know why*

Women of Strength

*It is a law of nature that women are strong
usually if they are the rib of a man*

*But a man almost needs a woman to survive
women can actually stand on their own*

*Women can be fulfilled in themselves
Men are weaker in the sense that they need to be loved*

*Women can find love in their hearts
Men's hearts must be deficient ha!*

*Men try power, money, arrogance and stubbornness
To fill the void...boy, you have to laugh*

*Only sacrifice achieves love and sees it through
Therein lies their power, every woman I adore!*

Sister...

your skin is fantastic

your smile elegant

your posture regal

your dress quite beautiful

(so dainty and princess-like)

your décolletage perfect and very very feminine

your sitting and legs so gracious and royal.

you are the most amazing woman i have seen, yes there are supermodels but you reflect a sharp and noble character I have not seen for quite some time.

i adore your eyes

i love your hair

and your ears are so beautiful.

your neck is a tower

your poise is superb

and your figure breathtaking

Love is soft for cuddle

and strong for his arm

Love is exciting for the day

and joy for all the adventures

Love is a mystery

and tender for the one

Love waits...

waiting is important

Perfume is like love

and like a butterfly

when the time is right

she emerges

Diamond,

when I make up the perfumes
my eyes are glued on the process
believing that I can touch
my heart with a woman's heart.

Give some hope
Give some friendship
Give some love.

To me perfuming is a relationship.

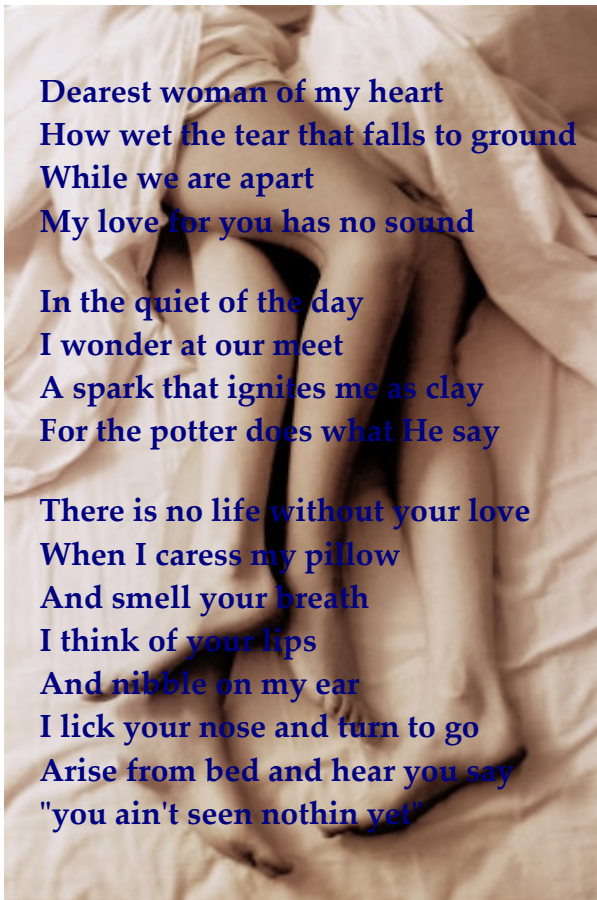
I watch her move and have to turn away

*I look into her eyes when we are apart
I want to hold my love so softly, so gently
I want to feel her hand in mine and melt at the warmth
Her smile is a brilliant ray of love
And my focus is her energy*

*My energy is her focus
and my pulse in her is as a woman, a friend, a person*

*She moves me like no other and I know not her name
I am unraveled and undone
met my match and we have just begun*

what does it mean to carry each others burdens?
a burden is a weight, a difficulty, something you shoulder
and what happens when another steps into help
wow! the relief! amazing! what was heavy is now light
the burden hasn't changed but you now have four shoulders



**Dearest woman of my heart
How wet the tear that falls to ground
While we are apart
My love for you has no sound**

**In the quiet of the day
I wonder at our meet
A spark that ignites me as clay
For the potter does what He say**

**There is no life without your love
When I caress my pillow
And smell your breath
I think of your lips
And nibble on my ear
I lick your nose and turn to go
Arise from bed and hear you say
"you ain't seen nothin yet"**

in destiny one comes across a flower

*so delicate, so graceful, so tender
that you want spend your life with her warmth
and find nourishment in her devotion
fired up with her lips and
invigorated by her passion*

*it is of immeasurable comfort to know
God is in control*

*He is already there!
God is my life, my pursuit, my satisfaction
He is a song for my heart!!!!!!!!!!*

*Although I am older
I will hold you in my hand like a hummingbird
with a broken wing.
I know you have things to do
but be nice to be warm together and look at the stars.*

I eat standing up, I stare at the wall
surely I'll die unless she comes down the hall

I smile when recalling your jokes

funny how that turns me on

but the joy in your face is divine

sweet to my heart

pure energy

I hold you close and feel your breasts

hot on my heart

like your whisper in my ear

and your fingers on my rear

***darling, you are so wonderful
your inside is soft and lovely
a diamond on your finger to match your heart***

This is the value of "femininity" in a woman
to me: it reflects her strength

her dignity
her vision
her sexuality.

I want to marry my best friend!

*The heart pounds at the thought
and the eye fleets in delight
I know not precisely what does happens
but discover afresh something old
Then in a sharing I reach the star
And taste of love, a new old gold*

*Soft and warm and flying through the sky
white and cool and sparking with unite
Looking into heaven and knowing it is right
waiting is good and perfects the lye*

When you are not lying close
I look at the wall
Without you collecting my fruit
I grow without purpose

When your perfume fills not the air
I caress my mind, perhaps I can find
A woman for me and a man to combine
the heat into one

I eat standing up, the ball in my stomach
My bowels don't work
I forget how to relax
Surely I'll die unless you arrive

When the sun go down I will follow you
but where the sun go not
I speak no sound
when the moon come up I will hear my heart
and when it descends I breathe again

I glaze over when your smile is in view
I don't know how many times

I have died, but the 20 minute sleeps
have a purpose I'm sure, for together we'll stand
in ankle deep sand or mud to our necks
and laugh till we cry, forever to die

I understand not the pain that God inflicts
The knife is deep in the mind
I guess the heart is cut, the wound is sore
For me it's a realisation that I have a sentence over me
Like a judgement and the Judge is right

What is wrong with love today, it seems all one way
I believe in selflessness, surely there's another too
Where is she, to love me despite my broken body
I look out the window and picture her on the path

She has awkward stance and unbalanced gait
But my heart would reach for her, compassion for her whole
I know how embarrassing just to walk
My heart would hold her soft and smooth as my lips caress

My conclusion is this, it's good to be hurt
God says His will is to crush us
And He does the best for me
So I can see the fragrance and healing flow
From the fruit as juice is squeezed to feed the sick
It is not the healthy I desire
But the broken and lame to give them life
To breathe again and hope for the day