

when I

when I come into you
when you feel me there
somehow different
than my hand
fingers alive inside
moving you
riding you
wanting you
the way you want me
or my tongue inside you
and upon you
pulsing gently
knowing your knowing
of me
knowing when to be still
when to move just from
this place
to that place
softly
when to go wild
with all the spirit
rising
in a becoming
a giving
just for you
my awareness of you
expressing in my tongue's touch
and its fastening
upon and in you
everything that I am

but
when I come into you

and you feel me there

want me there
you know I go someplace
so deep in me
and you take just that from me
give it to me
because you take it
hold me within you
as I hold you
within me
and we rock
into what I need
and you need
together

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