

When you were a rock and I were a hammer you were a lock and I were a key
 You wore a tulip a bright red tulip and I wore down where the red rose grows
 sure spring squeezed the ease in it wet love splashed sonnet down on it
 your hair silk to skin was touch we loved your soft very much
 perspiring a silver cloud only push was out loud
 our tongue knew where to do
 eye love you soft screw
 gentle to ngue gun
 finger your sun
 spoon moon ton
 wanton won ton for night years
 to squish mine paradise tear gears
 with a little push of Athena in the pump
 being a religious person not a godless runt
 what I really loved was the way you screamed
 love shove your red hot fat cock up my cunt
 pump my come dump pump my jump sump
 come pump my bump hump my come pump
 the sun went down the night star flew up
 your nervous crevice service re-reamed
 even in sleep your flesh creamed
 re-reamed re-reamed re-reamed
 spread your golden hair spring
 your lovely hump re-creamd
 all ways slips fly ing oil drip
 come in give it to me
 in in me
 in me
 now
 now
 in
 in
 come in
 come in shove is
 do not come in late
 come in short come in fat our
 come in long come in thin come in slick ; have need to knead fat
 come in love come in sin t e
 do not come in. Wait.
 come in quick
 come in

THE TWIN STAR
KEY-LOCK GATE

Stars shine bright on shatter light. To the rear of ripe wipe out, soaked in love juice, one soft back entrepreneur wafts exquisites: Thee. The. The. That's true love outside, inside, on top, underneath, in front, in back, up side down, and sort of sideways, folks.