

Feeling Left Out, Amanda's Poem About Unicorns

Imagine you being asleep,
Lids embracing beautiful brown eyes.
Wake you from your sleep, i yearn for you to look at me.
Become stained with memories and pictures and these thoughts of you.

I revel in your soothing touch, you flow through me.
I beg not to escape, permeating my pores, whetting my appetite for more.

Lend me your soul, show me what you see.
Let me feel what you feel.
Reveal your secrets to me
Guide me through the deepest corners of your body and soul.

My fingers touch the back of your neck
Your cheeks, and i swear
Even moonlight does not have skin this soft.

The snap of your laughter, the bite of your wit
You are mind soaring.
You speak to me in dreams, and you follow me like shadows.

To hell with heaven (x4)

To hell with heaven, you're here for now and thats all i need.
To hell with heaven, you're here for now and thats all i need.
And thats all.