

Poetry Series

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**- poems -**

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# It's You I Seek

My eyes seek you out in a crowd because you reflect the magic I feel in my soul. I wish you could be my heart beating in my chest, the center of all that is good. You'd be the first to feel my emotions and the last to leave when I'm gone. My days are spent thinking of the love you have for me. I imagine over and over again how you feel when you hold me and touch me. I desire more moments like those that have gone before.

I'm continually waiting for you to touch me again. Deep inside me is a place where your past caresses reside. This is the place that will always be yours and you'll be a part of me forever.

My hands desire to run through your silky, gorgeous hair and my eyes desire to stare into yours for eternity. My lips desire to linger on your lips. Your whisperings feed me, your breath makes me drunk. I cannot think beyond my desires for you. I am your slave.

Everything about you makes me love you. You make me kiss your body, your lips, your soft skin until we are both reeling with emotion. I can't control myself and I come to you on fire. I take you in my arms and kiss and caress you. My hands roam over your skin and everything that is you takes over everything that is me. We are two hearts beating as one and the beat of that heart keeps tempo to the desire in our veins.

I can hardly breath when you are near me. I lose my ability to speak. I have so much to say and no words come to my lips. I can only hope that the passion and fire and love in my eyes speak directly to your heart.

Your voice sends tremors through me. The moon has nothing on your eyes, and your smile sends me to the edge of sanity.

Please love me. There is no need to fear or questions. You do not need to demand. Accept me for who I am without changing me. Give in to all your desires without inhibition. I am yours. You have brought me to live. Your body and soul have stimulated mine. We speak eye to eye and heart to heart. Your smile makes my soul dance on light feet. Because of you, I can see more clearly and smile more easily. Everything I am is better because of you.

If only you could see through my eyes. You would see your beauty. You would see all that I see. You would understand that you are my world. If only you could

be my heart, you would feel the beating that says you are mine forever.

By: Yousif Aljawadri

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# Passions Of The Heart

The sound of your voice excites my inner being. Simply smiling at me ignites my imagination. I see the beauty in your eyes, the passion in your soul, and the intelligence in your mind. The world is alive in your heart.

Tonight, as we kiss deeply, I try to leave you breathless. I want you to feel my whole soul reaching out to yours. I want you to feel me needing you. I want you to understand that I want you every moment of every day. I want not only physical passion but to possess your whole soul. I want to be entwined as one. I want no separation between us as the rest of the world becomes a distant memory.

As I press myself to you, I want my heart to respond to your heart. I want your mouth to swallow up my mouth until there is nothing left but you and I. I want to feel your arms around me as our lips meet again and again. The flutter of your eyelashes against my throat transports me as the thundering in our veins sweeps us into the ecstasy of our love.

My desire is to so overwhelm you with my love, with my desires, and with a pure ecstasy that you simply want to be swallowed up and would be willing to die in the completeness of it. My soul melts into yours as I whisper to you my desires for an eternal bond. My arms hold you closer to me as I try to make your mine completely. Everything about you, your hair, your lips, your face, your freckles, your touch, your blue eyes, your voice, make me complete.

Your desires and passions ignite within me. I want to give you the world. You deserve everything I can offer and more. I'll place the world at your feet. All I want is you. I want to feel your arms around my neck, your head resting on my chest, your breath whispering across my skin. All I need is for you to whisper my name, run your fingers through my hair, caress my cheek. I never want to be without this. I want to be one with you. I know this is my destiny.

My heart speaks to your heart of times past and honey-kissed times to come. Everything about you runs through my mind and across my skin, stampeding past all thought and reason. Your love wins me over. Your commitment and zest encompass about me, providing love deep within my soul.

I could speak volumes of my love for you but fear I could never get you to understand and fear that you might not believe. That is why I take you on a journey of actions. I deluge you with my thoughts. I want my words to shatter

your soul so that you believe all that I feel about you. I want you to see deep into my heart and know that what I am saying is true and living and worthy.

Just one kiss, just one wisp of breath across my skin, just a single touch makes everything worthwhile. I cannot imagine spending eternity without my love for you. And the way you touch me sends quivers through my body. The way your fingers nestle in my hair and run over my chest. The feelings that bubble up are addicting. I can't get enough of you. I don't ever want to get enough of you. I'm completely engulfed by everything that is you.

Your body is the object of my desire. The taste of your skin, the feel of your curves, the warmth of your tongue, the smell of your passion. Everything about you is desirable and gorgeous. Yet, there is more. The you inside of you, your personality and your heart, set me on fire.

As I sit looking at the beauty that is you, your sexiness drives me wild. And then a look from you, and I know what comes next. All fears flee away as I shed my clothes and pull you close. I am hypnotized and in your power. One look, one kiss, and I will do your bidding.

As we gently explore each other with our tongues, our senses, electric currents of passion envelop me. Your exploration leaves me breathless, and still there is more to explore.

By: Yousif Aljawadri

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# Perfection Is Not What A Woman Needs

A woman is not seeking perfection in a man. She is looking for someone who is trustworthy. Trustworthy means that her man isn't cheating on her in any way, whether it be physically or emotionally. She wants to be number one in a man's heart and have him show his immense love to her. She doesn't want her heart to be broken with hurtful games or to be belittled.

Finally, she is looking for someone that can remain faithful forever. She is looking to find a man willing to be by her side in sickness and in health, during the good and the bad. When this kind of man is found, a man that will fight to keep her and do anything to have her by his side, she will give herself to him completely. She will not hesitate to be his and will not regret her decision to bind herself to him.

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