

Chill

Joan Zen

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Wrapped around the sensitive
Sacked in grounded essentials
Sights and sounds so sensual
Where favors give way to the savory so suspicious
Flavors dripping delicious laid back slave to kisses
In the morning encouraging moaning
May still you to the bone while you just chill
Nothing quite like the feel
Just chill like it I know you will
It's fine as long as you're really mine
We'll just chill

Grappled down in trenches
In the sack found the quenchless
Thirst stain drenched stage
Where lovers first obey their urges of the spirit
In the moment urgent clear as whispers of intent in ears
Which listen in glistening blistering pain that still warms
You in the rain while you just chill
I'm learning to love it still
Chill as long as you know you will
It's cool just remember the pallid rule
Chill

Talents of the experienced
Drowning as though impediments
Patience found its radiance
When one may say surpress
This need to be expressed indeed
Such touch instead which must be heeded in the pleasing way
To hold you still today while we just chill
Now you're keeping it real
Feel I know you will
Lay back and enjoy the thrill
Chill