

Magical Romanticism



Magical romanticism
is what you bring into my soul
You leave no room for skepticism
as you know my body's every mole

The magic in your touch
slowly removing my camisole
when in our bed, we playfully roll
Leaves me with no control
Falling deeper in the hole
of your romanticism role

My heart, that you carefully stole
with your magical romanticism
and our moments filled with witticism
Are all embedded in my soul

Magical Romanticism



Magical romanticism
is what you bring into my soul
You leave no room for skepticism
as you know my body's every mole

The magic in your touch
slowly removing my polo
when in our bed, we playfully roll
Leaves me with no control
Falling deeper in the hole
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