

Cotton Candy

I get caught up in my thoughts of you like sweet clouds of cotton candy, so soft and seductive. They invite me to lay in them and make my mouth water.

My lips yearn to brush up against them and my tongue and teeth to nibble and savor.

To make a big mess of myself. A scene of wet sugar all over and a rush of blood to the peaks and valleys of my body.

How in love with you I am.

How dreams feel like feathers.

How I close my eyes and see your beautiful smile and feel your arms around me.

How burying my head in your chest sends a buzz through my bones.

I'm surrounded by your whimsical sugary affection and addicted to this taste.