

Passion

I Met Him in New York

I look at you and my eyes dance
In the shadow of your moonlight,
Your eyes are like fire that penetrate
My heart, my soul, my being.

My senses dance, they beam, they leap
Will my lips ever kiss the softness of your smile?
Will I ever sing over your heart?

Your eyes are like moonbeams, fireflies,
Sunlight rays, laughing,
Dancing, skipping, jumping,
It's the fourth of July
I celebrate you.

Your eyes are like Christmas day and
Your smooth, velvet voice is like New Year's Eve
How can I bless you,
The way you blessed me?

May the sun rise when you open your eyes
May you follow the sweet Holy Spirit
That heals your heart, receive His love,
Let the healing waters run like a river through your
soul

I met him in New York.

Eternity

There's a place where time meets eternity
And that's where I'll see you again.

No distractions
No other woman competing for your affection
No agendas, timetables, or appointments.

Just you and me
The meeting of two souls,
As our hands lace together
Our hearts intertwine.

My spirit communes with your heart
They are one.
Your heart says, I love you
My spirit replies, Always.

It will happen
Very soon
In eternity,
Where there is no time.

Island Breeze

Creamy and dark like melted brown sugar
With a pinch of cinnamon, delicious.
How can your muscles be so hard
And soft at the same time?

What is more powerful, your rippling biceps?
Or your black-pearl-colored eyes?
You are made in His image
A little lower than the angels.

You go after what you want,
Because you wanted me before I even saw you.
As my body gently collapsed into your embrace,
The pressure of your body against mine declared,
This is my woman.
Your voice is an oasis to my senses.

You remind me of the island's palm trees
Swaying seductively, in the warm wind.
The taste of sweet pineapples, juicy mangoes
Long walks on the beach,
With the water sliding carelessly between my toes.

What's the next best thing to visiting Jamaica?
Being close to you
My Island breeze.

Desire

I Belong to You

You kissed my soul with a whisper
You pierced my heart with a smile
You teased my senses when you called my name
You burned my spirit with your fiery eyes.

The cotton softness of your hands makes me melt
I belong to you
My inner being belongs to you.

Never have I met someone like you
Never will another man tantalize me like you.

You have every part of me
And you had it all
When your voice penetrated my soul
With a simple word,
Hello.

Fill My Heart

You unlocked my heart and filled it with beauty
Comparable to colorful shades of ripe
Pomegranates, and succulent blueberries
That mask the sunset sky.

Parallel to rushing sounds of water
Pounding to the earth, like a waterfall.

As a fisherman discovers a grey-colored pearl
Emerging from an oyster,
So my love is discovered anew in you.
Come my love, fill my heart with love
Again.

I Miss You

I see you in my dreams
I see you in my spirit
I see you everywhere I go,
And in everything I do
I miss you.

I should let you go,
But the memory of your softness
Enslaves my heart.

You are only one memory,
One thought away
From loving me.

Love's Conflict

My Precious Heart

My heart asked, Am I wasting my time
Hoping and praying that you will be mine?

Yes, my brain answered.
For I see how you swim in the ocean of his eyes
But please, come up on dry land

For I also see in his eyes all the women
He has never committed to.
So tell me, who can tame the wind?
Certainly not you.

And so what if he turned his eyes towards you
What would be your prize?
A man who's been used and has abused?
He is no prize for you
He gets no points for loving you.

And I love you too much
So now, I take authority
Over your precious heart.

And the next man you meet
Who makes your heart skip in double beats,
He will be the man that I approve
And will love you with an everlasting love,
Taking tender care of your precious heart.

911

Is that it, 911?
No romance?
No candlelight dinners?
Just 911?

No walks along the beach?
No gentle whispers of love in my ear?
Just 911?

So you drop 911,
And expect me to drop my panties?
Two or three hours of pleasure and that's all I get?

You know what 911 means to me?
Apart from your hotel room number?

A complete waste of my time
A one-night stand

Disappointment
Destruction
Death

Room 911.

Heaven's Best

The saddest part is not you rejecting me,
It's that you didn't see my love will make
You happy, whole, and complete.

It's you treating me like common trash
Like all the women you date,
Expecting me
To be just like them.

You live a lifestyle that is worth pennies
You handle women like you handle a newspaper,
Throwing it away once you are finished with it
And buying a new one the next day.

God introduced you to heaven's best
And make no mistake, I am heaven's best
It doesn't get any better than this.
And you rejected me?
No darling, you rejected the One who sent me.
You rejected God's perfect gift of love because
You have abused His love.

You are a hurting soul who needs healing
You need to respect the process of love and
Learn what true love really is
And until you do, you will never see me.

I'm too good for you,
Too beautiful, too precious

To wait for you to love me.

For The Father is in me

And I in Him.

God is love,

Therefore, I am love.

So when you don't see me

You don't see God

And that is truly sad.

Be Free

You were never joined to me
So I set you free, as multi-colored
Butterflies fluttering through an open meadow.

Be all that you were created to be,
Designed and fashioned by the Creator.

The dam has broken, the waters are liberated
Go, I release you
Be free.

Love's Final Journey

Sunshine

I'm impressed
One conversation
One meeting

Clouds no longer appear,
Lightning strikes through the centre of my
Womanhood.
The sun's blazing rays intensifies my heart
A permanent smile radiates across my body,
Can you see it?

You've made me laugh again
You've made me smile again
Never have I met someone like you.

My sunshine.

Matchmaker

I'm happy to let him go
Because I know You have something greater,
Someone better for me.

You know everything about me
I choose You to be my matchmaker.

The song says, Matchmaker, matchmaker,
Make me a match...
Who's a better matchmaker than You?
Who knows the desires of my heart better than You?

You match the stars to the moon
As clouds are to rain
Surely You will create a match for me.

Goodbye to all the counterfeit lovers,
All you jokers who did me wrong.

Matchmaker
King of lovers
Lover of my soul
Bring my match to me.

The One

Our eyes sparkled
And we said not a single word
You are mine.

Holding your hand, my past is released.
It never worked with those men,
Because they were not you.

Love engulfs me in an overwhelming reality
That my prayers, my desires, are answered.

Our hearts are sealed
In an endless pattern,
Having no beginning and no end.

With all my strength I know that
The best isn't yet to come,
The best is here.