

A Kiss

Our eyes met as they have done countless times,
I know what that means, I moved closer,
As you inclined your head.
Staring into each other's eyes,
Our lips met. Warm and soft, a joy to touch,
As we closed our eyes and our tongues joined.
The tips playing, I let out a soft moan.
Touching, feeling, slippery moisture, sliding, meeting.
Your breath upon mine, in time,
We became a feeling.
Then you opened your eyes, full off kiss,
I looked into their bright blue,
And saw you smile.