A Stranger In My Body

A stranger in my body tried to love you late last night; The way you moved against her made my senses reel in flight. On that cold stone bed beneath the stars your bodies melted warm, And I'm still pressed from conscious thought by the power of her storm.

I saw her softly taste your cheek, I felt her mold your back; Her mouth then claimed yours 'victim' in its hunger-led attack. But she's a liar and a cheat who'll leave you wanting more Than smooth white hands with crimson nails can take time to explore.

But, if, by chance, she rocked your world and you long for her again; It wasn't me that held you tight or whispered to your skin. So, to assure her sweet return I'm the one you'll need; Just trap me with your power play and to your arms she'll speed.

