

Temptation

The steam is rising from the street.
An evening rain has cooled down the heat.
The fresh, moist air smells so sweet.
Oh, sensation.

Across the room I see you.
Long, lean and sleek.
Your dark eyes stare at me
Long, hard and deep.
Coolly, you move closer.
Your fragrance smells like passion.
The rest of the world fades away.

Temptation

I can feel the magnetism.
You can taste the natural tension.
The rest of the world fades away.

Temptation

You toss your hair.
You cock your hips.
You gently rub your thigh.
I lick my lips.
You're leading me on.
You're hiking your skirt.
Languid, smooth, sultry.

Temptation

No, no, no temptation.
To know, know, know temptaton.