**Wand of Love**

*May 8, 2013*

My wand of love does stir rise and long to know.

Unlock your willing passage to la mour with desires spark fire and key.

To soar on wings of want to peak in release of bliss

As Thy surrender cede thy vault of love to Me.

Such Jewels of thy fair sex as this.

Thy Heart and inner Bud Blossom Flower and Grail.

Bestow thy gift of feminity.

Receive unto thy warm secluded parlor with bed

Upon none but your love may rest sleep or lye.

This steed of I who champs to

rest his prancing head amongst the oasis of those so rare

Myre struck silken ferns and foliage what guards such portal of thy thighs.

Feed and sup to sate quench the thirst and need of

Thee with thy sustenance of love thy hoard inside for one as I.