**Amour Entreat Poor Entry**

*January 10, 2015*

Be Still. Be Still.

My Poor Aching Broken Heart.

Be My Poor Tormented Soul.

No More Racked With Anguish.

Need. Longing. Pain.

As Thy Portcullis Of Cruel No.

Yields. Parts.

I Know Sweet Bliss. Touch. Caress.

Taste Honey. Of Thy Eager Lips. Alms Of Thy Yes.

Again. Thee Grant Me Thy Aphrodite Gifts Of The Night.

Leave. Entry.

Beyond Thy Silken Door.

Where In Thy Parlor Of Eros Delights.

Lye Treasures Of Amour.

Ah That We Meld Merge Blend Combine.

Conjoined In Precious Dance Of Love.

I Thy Love Prize. Thee Mine.

Thee So Afford Warm Comfort.

Bliss. Trust. Solace. Peaks. Heights Of Passion.

Of Thy Satin Sheath.

Grail Of Thy Mystic Glove.

For All All Of Time.

Pray Open Up Thy Illusive Precious Legs.

Rare Love Scented Nectar Blessed Portal Of Thy Velvet Gate.

Say Let This So Most Entreating Enthralled Pilgrim In.

Ah We So Know True Rapture Of Love.

Consummate.

Our Joyous Lovers Fate.

Let Ecstasy Begin.

We Be So Joined. Fused.

Two. As One.

Once More. Now.

Forever.

For All Eternity To Come.