Metaphors

Let me learn your every curve,

like a student in the lab,

I'll work, you'll observe.

The science of sensation,

for you, I'm a nerd.

Never graduating, just learning more of you.

Let me – learn you,

Let me – educate my body,

In the satisfaction of your ways,

Tonight till sunrise and the next day.

I'll be the sculptor, and you the clay.

Let me use my hands — your ecstasy shaped.

You can be the wildfire, and I can douse your flames.

I'll kiss your body like cream placed where you're sore.

I want to be your simile and your metaphor.

As water pours from clouds —

like screams turn into crowds.

We're the climax of combinations —

multiple of equations.

Shining in sun,

the flame inside the fire,

My, everything plus everything — at peak, you take me higher.

Let me – learn you,

Let me – educate my body,

In the satisfaction of your ways,

Tonight till sunrise and the next day.

Let me keep going while you quake from your knees.

Seismic celebration of satisfaction and relief.

Let me ride that pony — I can win your rodeo.

Let me drain your worries, till you forget what you know.

Let me – learn you,

Let me – educate my body,

In the satisfaction of your ways,

Tonight till sunrise and the next day.

You and me,

I am you,

no grammar,

still true.

Metaphor or —

simile.

But literally… we are… symmetry.