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I brought you with me today

I left you this morning, you where in the shower all wet and warm.

I didn't want to leave you as normal

I stole one last kiss before leaving the bathroom

I put the jacket on and opened the door.

Wanted to stay with you for some more minutes.

I closed the door and took the short cut over the lawn.

A thought to peak through the bathroom window appeared in my head:)

Entered the bus, the doors closed and it started to move.

I looked out the window as i passed, saw the bottle of mouth water and nothing else.

If i only could have stayed with you for some more minutes.

Arriving at work i opened the door with my key card.

Walked down the stairs to fetch some coffee

Logged in to my computer sipping the warm drink.

What a long day this will become maybe i should have worked from home

Perhaps then i could shared some more minutes with you.

After downing the coffee i started to go through my mails.

"So many.. i think the coffee had an effect right away"

I better go and ease the pressure.. unzipping my pants..

And there you where, a red lovely hair under the skin of my head.

So in a way i got to spend some more minutes with you after all.

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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