

RS Baldock

Anything

No rival could be lovers past,
enamored more, consumed by you.
Their proud impressions can't contrast.
I'd have done anything for you.

My sanctity of measure has
been worn and chipped and broken, used.
But conscience found again at last,
giv'n freely now my church in you.

I shelter, shield you from the raw-
ness, insecurities of you.
Defending your most righteous laws,
I'll clothe and not abandon you.

When drowning waves encompass, claim
us, we descend into the black.
My hand will grasp for yours, I'll strain
to kiss your mouth with breath, my last.

When us is broken, dealt one wing,
I part the weight with you to fly.
But if there is no restoring
I'll set you down, though tears won't dry.

I'd have done anything for you.
I'd have done anything for you.

Speed free, I ride with you into
the untamed mystery of night.
Don't know the span or port, just you
compressed to me is safe and tight.

Submerge beyond obsession's depths,
stole me and switched you to my place.
Now full of you, passing excess
I'm nothing, you're my wanted fate.

Fly to the sky, cut out my stars,
my birthright, path, all certainty.
Lay them, no doubt, on top of yours
to follow through eternity.

Skip straight into my inner fears,
delighted in abandoned wish
to bypass panic, strangling tears,
but thoughts of you, sweet invictus.

Marry in thoughts, discernment's mine
to weigh on me, for your regard.
Affliction, anguish are divine.
You're cured and safe, mine's this reward.

I'd have gone anywhere for you.
I'd have gone anywhere for you.

All worldly objects, yours to have
to feed your needs and quench your wants.
Though weariness of life you'll pass,
desire of things will never taunt.

My drug of choice, your smile's allure.
Perfection's to be high with you.
But scarce your smile, I must secure.
Ingest this bliss from me to use.

All intellect, unique design,
I offer you my will, my force.
Combined with yours, when they align,
prosperity all will endorse.

Instinctively, the way I know
your sign I bear, engraved on me--
when offered choice of any soul,
"You," I affirm, religiously!

Acceptance of complexities
definitive of masculine.
But tenderness you do appease,
I leave you and you follow then.

I'd have giv'n anything to you.
I'd have giv'n anything to you.

My arms and shoulders to embrace
and curves of femininity--
waist, hips, your fingers want to trace,
inside a new virginity.

These lips designed to know your face,
your neck and body, salt of you.
Your mouth's to access, kiss and taste,
to never cease, the only rule.

Eager hands are on you longing
for more flesh and craving your bond.

Skin on skin for educating,
fingers learning what to turn on.

Breasts for you alone, your pleasure--
caress, arouse, encounter me.
Woman to your man, match measure
every time you look and want me.

My passion, sexuality,
the key that only fits with you.
Your lock, precision turns the key,
no other form will it undo.

Seduction, lust, flows hot to burn,
a merging, bodies, beings, blood--
the spirits of our climax yearn
for life conceived that's born of love.

All of me,

I'd have given you everything...

I'd have given you everything...