

SEX ON THE BEACH

Oh sand...

 You sultry temptress,
You lure me in with your promise of warmth.
You steal my senses from me with your all-encasing caress.
Cradle me
 In your earthly bosom.
Warm me still
 With your sun-soaked tresses.

But as I lay with you
You cling to my side. Mold to my skin.
I fear that once I succumb To your tantalizing invitation,
I will never be without you.