

my



My Elixir

I want you to save me,
My body needs reprimanding.
How is it that as a sinner I'm blessed with such fantasies?

I'm asking for your saving grace,
This is an addiction.
It cannot be real nor is it an accepted delicacy

I need you to save me.
You are my elixir, my nectar
And without it, without you, I am left wanting

