

Diary Of An 18 Year Old Boy

Client

dreaming, dreaming of you, thinking of me
My pounding heart, you are going to be my lover
bound together, frustrated, forever
wide eyed, losing control, drag me down, touch me
make me tremble, make me want you
you're so filthy aren't you baby..

dreaming of you, do I scare you?
I want you, I always have
anything you want I'll be, give it me.
I'm a sex junky , so are you, baby.

nothing to fear, nobody here, just us
no-one to fear but ourselves.
Let me guide you, do I scare you, yes
anything you want from me, i'll be