Gorgeous

Eighteen Visions

One whisper from your breath is all I hear. One gaze of deep green eyes is all I see. We don't need to meet to know. You're all the same to me I hope. One touch of fingertips is all I feel. One kiss from your sweet lips is all I taste. We don't need to meet to know. You're all the same to me I hope. One scorn from all your wrath is all I need. To know of your typicality. We don't need to meet to know. You're all the same to me I hope.