

Peter Kingsbery

"What You Are"

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You're drunk on wine
Your face is flush
You're burning up with fever
Just to be touched
To feel like a goddess
Of pleasure and pain
When flesh meets flesh
Baby, we are all the same
What you are
What you are is just
A little girl
What you need
Is someone to lean on
What you feel
What you feel is nothing
Of this world
A star to dream on
You're much too bold
You're much too wise
You're missing this warm mouth

Kissing your thighs
A thousand emotions
All black and white
By the tip of a tongue
You lose the fight
What you are
What you are is just
A little girl
What you need
Is someone to lean on
What you fear
What you fear is nothing
Of this world
A star to dream on

You turn on the heat
The hotter it gets
Gets harder to breathe
You want to be wanted

