

Love is a passion and it is fair to say and think if you dare,
To me being in a state of romance is the passion of love in prayer;
The passion of love is a beautiful thing to want and to acquire,
That when you have fallen in love the passion is breathe of fresh air.

Really and truly there is nothing that can beat the love of God,
With a passion and desire to serve when you fashion your heart off;
For it is hard to want to help outside yourself and not put the self first,
That you can beat the odd when you worship God, if you're even the worst.

The passion of love is expensive and not cheap whimsical disease,
That the love of God is expressed freely and not without careful ease;
It is a love that breads families and is slow to stay and carefully return,
That the brilliance of the moment is not casual sex you throw away out disown.

It seems that the physical aspect has more need to be done than said,
But the metal stimulation of a man and women together is a talking head;
The leader gives way to the reader and you reproduce children in love,
That the passion of what is done in bed with sweet caresses comes from above.

The intertwining and intermingling of two bodies in a heavenly marital affair;
Is the love of passion that rhymes perfectly with plenty of prayer,
The reason for the sacred romance of a wedding is for children in family care,
That the best you can possibly give them is a life of well educated to share.

The passion of love is an attraction of two people head overheads indeed;
That the physical germination of transmitting lust is given to God to lead,
As you relate and embrace each other in a beautiful passionate kiss,
The god of the whole earth will bless those who are true faithfully his.

Signed,
Two Souls Together

