I remember
I remember the way your eyes would get wide when I would lean in
to kiss you, feather
light touches at first, then more insistent
Searching
Hungry.
I remember the way your breath would catch as I moved down to
your collarbone, my teeth
gently grazing the sensitive skin as you squirmed.
I remember how your hands would get lost in my hair as I kissed my
way down your
stomach, nibbling on your hips and thighs, just hard enough to make
you moan.
I remember the way your toes would curl as my tongue traced a line
from your hips down,
down, down,
Getting closer and closer every second, continuing to
Tease you until I finally tasted you.
I remember the sound of my name from your lips as I took my time,
Inch
By
Inch
Until I finally, ever
So
Slowly,
Slid home.