

A Moment of Purity

She spread her beauty on the bed under my eyes
She slept so artlessly that cleared my skies
It was a moment of verity and no disguise
She looked like pure water at sunrise
Calling me to measure her perfect size
As if I am the only one who had to appraise
I couldn't help standing without giving non verbal praise
My eyes rubbed her body till my mind went wise
I felt the lust till I heard my heart sighs
Only then I realised that it was a moment of compromise

Chaouki from Tunisia