

WANTING HER

From the second I saw her, I knew I wanted her
Without saying a word I knew it would be right
I knew how good I would feel
If I could only hold her tight

Why was it that I had to have her?

First drawn to that honey skin
And those legs so long and sleek
When I watched how she moved
Oh I felt so weak

Then got hooked on the way
She saw just how I am
Without me having to explain
She understood the man

The woman then came into my home
Made it filled with love
Waking up to happy humming
It is like sunshine from above

Retreating into bed at night
Holding on to her warm form
Finally, I understood
Just why I was drawn

She was the other part of me
This woman they called Melanie
With her, I felt whole
And knew peace, in my soul

**I love you Melanie Henning
Johan Henning January 2009**



