

Drowning disharmony

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We were lying on a bed. Clear night let the Moon send beautiful pale light into our bedroom. We were lying on a bed and the Moon illuminated our naked bodies. It was cold, but we felt warm. We were lying on a bed and the Moon was a witness of our love. One said love makes you warm, but we were burning. We were lying on a bed and clouds were shrouding the Moon. Shadows were performing a play, taking place in a small bedroom, with small heroes but big emotions. We were lying on a bed, but the moon was not shining. It was dark, and silence was screaming for help. But the only help which came was slow breathing. Our chests were quietly rising and going down. Nothing more. We were lying on a bed and the Moon was standing in the sky as a king of the whole world. I could not sleep though I had beautiful vivid dreams about us two. I was smiling. We were lying in a bed and the Moon was sending chilly light to our bedroom. The light made a beautiful scenery while we were proving our love to each other. Passion was burning and defending us against the chilly light of the Moon. We could not be closer to each other. We were lying on a bed and the Moon has faded away again. Darkness was our familiar who dressed us in gorgeous silk robes, yet we were naked. We were lying on a bad and the Moon succumbed to Darkness. We were hugging each other strong. Nothing could separate us. The moon was not shining anymore, and I was lying in a bed. I was thinking about us two, how we would meet again.

I was lying in a bed and the sun was shining. The light was burning my skin and blinding my eyes. Shadows were bowing and hiding from the light wherever they could. I was lying in a bed and sun was not going away. I was musing about last night. Euphoria spread through my body like spring flood. I was lying in a bed and the sun was scorching my skin. I could not think and getting out of felt like oblivion. I could not forget. I was lying in a bed and the sun started to fade away from the sky. My excitement didn't let me put down my smile. The thought of being together repelled all the bad thoughts. I was lying in a bed and the sunlight was dark and inhospitable, it looked like blood which was spilled on the pale sky. The thought of happiness was leaving as fast as the sky was turning dark.

I was lying in a bed and the moon was shining as the brightest stars. It was shining like never. I was lying in a bed and the sky was turning crimson bright color. I was lying in a bed, but he didn't come.