

You know what it's like to be a aviator...

It happened while busy making other plans...

The place was known but colorless and without any exaltation.

Having a drink,sharing some thoughts...

I didn't know yet...But everything was already written in the lines of my hands.

Was it eyes catching,the perfume or maybe the shape of her body...

Not sure but my all world was about to change color.

Without any warning,it was on the way but I didn't notice anything yet.

Just like a wave hitting the shore...Impossible to hold the tsunami.

Didn't know that flight was about to take place.

Suddenly this heart that I forgot was taking so much space in my chest...

I could feel it beating again...But like a hammer this time.

Watch out cause the flight is about to lift off...Without any clearance.

I didn't understood what was happening,you even think it's a mistake at first.

All of this was so powerful ,it must have been for somebody else but me...

Confusing feelings and ideas...Mixing thoughts of desire and fear.

You start laying thinks on paper ,trying to express what you are unable to control inside...

You surprise yourself telling her words that didn't made sense since long...

But anyway,this words are not strong anymore to show how you feel.

Without notice the flight is airborne but no one at the controls...

You can feel the life running through your veins...Gliding through time and space.

You see yourself trying to look at your best,setting honey on your voice.

You only see her and she is flying like a queen...You are trying hard to look like a king in the country of love...

You don't fly numbers anymore cause the only values that matters are two making one..

You are telling her stories of the stars above,expaining where does beauty comes from and only referring to your first class travels...

You start spending time in the room or on the seashore...Where ever as long as you are alone with her.

Touch and whispers are gently replacing previous conversations...

She simply got the rights codes to open all the doors of your heart.

You study now the shape of her body,exchanging skin and fluids...

The flight is about to be place in orbit...

You give the correct passwords and now protections are dropping down.
You are in need of naked truth and deep touch.
Africa is not enough anymore and you discover the old continent hand in hand
from London to mountains peaks.
New feelings as distance is getting between us,I realise how difficult it's
becoming to breath.
What ever the thousand miles separation,I can feel your hand drifting down my
face.
Sitting next to you, the time is merely stopping as we share moments just like
when cruising at night over the ocean.
As you are setting this love at optimum level,you sit on top of god now,
She was standing long ago beside me,but now I see her with the eyes of passion,
and so the flight goes on...

Can't wait to spread my wings baby.

You really are...the aviator of my heart....