Lotion

Let me be your lotion

That Sensuous potent you pour into your hands
and rub me on you
Let me be your lotion
And in circular motion
Rub your legs ...your thighs
Rub me where your love lies
Rub me on you
Let the friction of the lotion soothe you
Let the moistness of the lotion move you
Rubbing on your front, your back
Apply me to your chest
Smooth me on your shoulders and
Pour me on the rest
Let me be your lotion
Massaging your emotions
Behind Your ears, beneath your skin
Rub me on the skin you're in
Rub me on you...rub me on you...
Rub me on you

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Sharon Smith-Knight

Sharon Smith Knight has been writing since the age of eight. A native of Detroit Michigan, she has performed regularly at a variety of venues throughout the US. Known as the mistress of metaphor because of the way she uses metaphors in her poetry, Sharon has hosted her own Poetic series in North Hollywood California. Her poetry has been described as provocative, relevant, and real. Her work has appeared in Essence magazine, as well as several newspapers and multiple anthologies. She is the author of Wine Sip and other delicious Poems, The man who used to live Here, Animal Magnetism volume 1&2, and A Blue Girl in a Red World. Her next project is a collaboration with Pisces publishing: An Anthology; 40 Acres Poet Speaks Reparations. Sharon Smith Knight is a retired public school teacher and currently resides in the Inland Empire in California.