This Bed Of Roses

I want you to share this bed of roses but you won't show me the way I want to open the door to your desire but you don't give me the key I want to feel your mind, your fantasy but I need some help from you I want to slake the itch of your appetite but you don't tell me what to do

I have opened my soul to you you have read the book of my heart I have told the story of my whims and now, I just need an end

I want you to share my ecstasy my submission to all things good there's more than enough for my one heart share it, and let us be