

Mp3 Tempestasia - If A Man Wants You-the Truth



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Ear-rotic smooth flowing melodic wisdom 5 MP3 Songs EASY LISTENING: Lounge, SPOKEN WORD:
With Music Details: I am a strong, creative and loving individual. I am reaching for the top, to share with others on all levels of life. I've used my difficult lessons from my past, to benefit my forward march towards my serenity, and passions of my heart. My bad day, is my good day, as long as life flows through my body. I can choose to remain positive, to build a house with solid results. Underneath this shadow lies a trail of accomplishments as well as defeats. Yet, I am still standing, still stepping out on faith, and walking in glory... Tempest means storm and Asia symbolizes growth, determination, and natural beauty, and in the mist of a storm; the soul still remains intact. This equals my artist name: Tempestasia The inspiration for this cd: These letters below depicts a strong love affair between myself and Barrington Henderson former lead singer of the Temptations. He abandoned me and our baby girl (RaeMah Joyce' Henderson; and is in hiding from the child support agency. I look into her innocent eyes everyday and see hope, life and a blessed future despite his absence. Barrington, you can hide from us, but can you hide from yourself. Hear's to you and the woman who is cloaking your trail. From one love letter to another/real matters of the heart Baby, Yesterday I went to the late night movies by myself. I wished that you were sitting there with your arms around me. I remembered the times you reached out for me and held me firm and close to your chest. I could hear your heart beating almost as fast as mine, yet I felt secure. I never realized that I could float on air, until I first kissed your wonderful lips. In fact, your kisses told me how much you cared about me, before you ever said so with words. At night, before I go to bed; I wonder if you remember all the good times we've spent together laughing, playing, talking and making love. Our love created a beautiful baby girl, she is evidence of how miraculous we were as one. There are so many things that I do by myself that I wished you and I could share again hand in hand. Losing the closeness

we had is very painful. Every day I pray for the strength to forgive and forget. No matter how much I want to take care of you, love you, I cannot do it along. If you love me, please take the time to re-evaluate our relationship. I miss you..... Only Yours May 2000

***** Remember Me, I have critiqued the memory of our first meeting in my head hundred's of times. All at once and out of now where you appeared like a brewing quiet storm. You stood tall and grounded in a space I thought was not penetrable, while I stared up at you with my suspicious eyes. Eyes that tried to resist your predestined presence. Consequently, your spontaneous urge to speak to me over powered you're stubborn volition to remain a private observer. I too, fought to resist the invisible entity that seemed to be working with both our fate. The fight didn't last long as our spirit immediately clung together and took charge of both our souls. In that short time of mutual bliss, we shared a lot of intimate secrets, fears, dreams, goals as well as good times with one another. We were partners mentally, emotionally and physically. I trembled when your lips touched mines. Breathing in your breath made me drunk with desire for you. Hearing your voice motivated me to wake up for your early morning phone calls. However, a lethal virus crept in on us. An stumbling blocks, came tumbling down towards us at the speed of a blazing meteor, at a very vulnerable point in our relationship. The sting from to much reality started weakening the foundation of trust and love that we were developing together. Inferior issues we both carried, didn't help matters. We both felt that our baby was an omen to our relationship that was unraveling. You became distant and cold towards me from a far. I first witness the change in your voice over the phone, when I told you that I was pregnant. Accordingly, I experienced feeling insecure, scared and alone on top of being pregnant. Those negative ingredients worked together to pull us apart from each other. Therefore, I've released a sea of tears over the pain of losing you're adoration for me. However, your barefaced disrespect, inconsiderate and hateful attitude is decisively destroying my love for you. My hopes for us ever being life partners, and raising our daughter together with devotion has faded. Consequently, the love we've shared together has drifted away in the wind and touched other people's terrain. Though, I must admit, I was excited when you agreed to leave the studio at my request, and come home on that occassion when I was visiting you in Cali. We made love to one another. I felt that spiritual part of you that I fell in-love with. Tasting you made my pudendum drip with anticipation of you placing you male member in-between my warm luscious thighs. In that moment, It felt like we were in love all over again. You fell asleep on top of me, while your

penis rested in-side of me. For that instance, I felt us connect once again. Early the following morning; a so called friend, you trusted to wake you up; called an hour pass the time you requested. However, I was on your dam territory, so I kept my mouth shut. I rushed to get the baby and I dressed, while you continued to sleep. Then you had the nerve to curse at me like I was your child. Firing off insults at me like I was responsible for you being broke and unable to afford the penalty fees owed to the airline. I don't know you anymore, you are not the man I fell in love with. You were loving, considerate, and thoughtful. That man respected me. Do you know where that man is? Would you convey to him, I miss him, express to him that I'm still very much in love with him. Tell him to come and get me before it's too late for us both. If I could only talk to him, just once more. For a moment; I witnessed him at the LA terminal, rushing to get to the curbside, almost bumping into a car in front of him. I was sick and suffering from a sinus infection, but seeing this man gave me the energy I needed to make it home with him. Yet, my dreaming heart was soon brought back to reality when I noticed his apparent distance he kept from the bedroom, like I had the plaque. Unfortunately, it was you, (the man), with the angry attitude. That visit confirmed to me, how deeply in love you are with yourself serving life style. Thus, I've conceded to go on with raising our daughter alone. Nevertheless, she still needs your love. She needs to spend more than a couple of days with days with you out on the road. She needs you to come share your heart and time in her tiny world. Anyway, I'm doing my best to nurture your relationship with her through these circumstances.

Note; Sometimes if my schedule is open, I wouldn't mind bringing her to visit you, but not unless you stop being rude, verbally and non-verbally abusive towards me. My main concern is her happiness and stability. Hopefully, you'll consider this precious time in her life, to become more personally involved with your baby girl. As for me, I'm focusing on defeating my own issues; to enjoy life with my family and imminent partner. In closing, I have decided to pray for peace and place us in God's pile. Your Baby's Moma.....Nov. 2002 Also check out my book: Genesis : Between the Dollar and the Truth Tracey Philpott This is a deliciously vivid story of crime, love of money, sex and passions of the heart.

Furthermore, there are still real killers among the innocent people in this plot who could become seriously harmed. The theme of this account is about how real love cannot be found in a dollar amount, a title, or the position one holds in life. Seductive reading you won't be able to put down . . . Based on a true story fictionalized to protect the innocent Tracey Philpott has been described as a breath of fresh air. Her vivid and passionate style of writing has captivated the imagination and interest of people from various

life-styles, races and religious backgrounds. She has a purposeful down to earth approach in sharing this story dealing with life's circumstances and matters of the heart. She is a former dialysis nurse, an actress, an inventor, author and native of Birmingham, Alabama. She loves God, life, and people.

Betweenhthedollarandthetruth.com

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