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At Your Mercy

- Reshma Anil Kumar

화단을 예쁘게 꾸미듯이 너의 손끝으로

깃털 같은 감각에 내 몸이 올려

너여야만 만족하게 해

내 옆에 없는데도 Your taste still lingers

너의 접촉이 느껴져

내 안에 짐승이 각성 되

날 미묘하게해

고운 줄 알면서도 나를 잡아 당겨

내 신음 소리 너의 귀에 음악이 되

내 몸이 너의 손끝에 악기가 되

슬슬 등으로 흐르는 채찍에

척추가 아치형이 되는걸 내려보는

너의 작은 때림 하나 하나에 진동해

너를 위해 빌게 되

You blindfold me

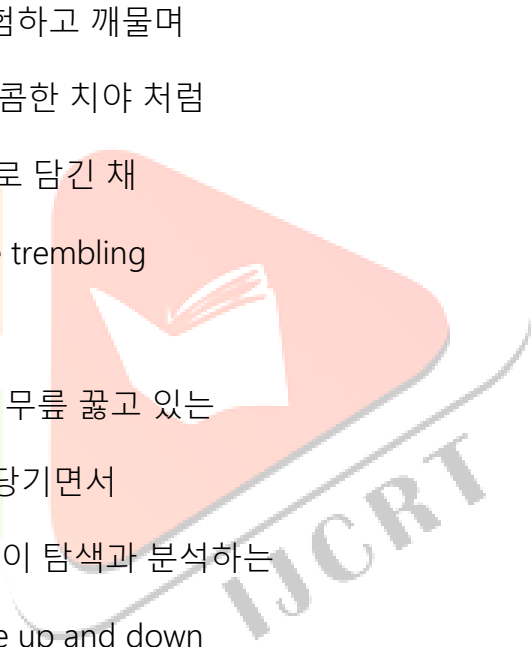
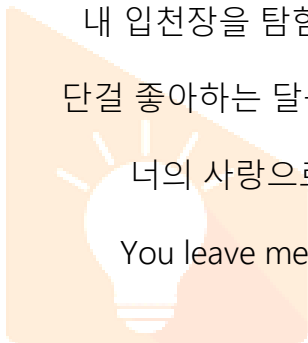
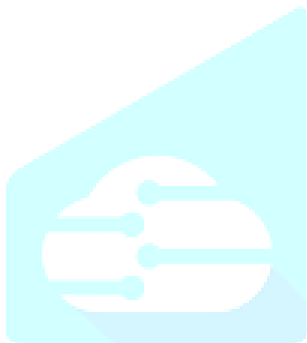
아무것도 안보이고

아무것도 모르는 Anticipation

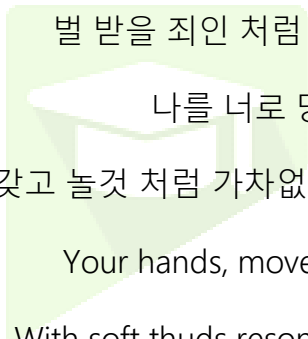
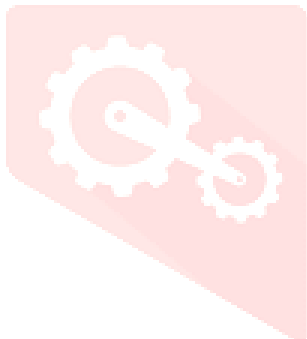
I search for you

But 수갑이 날 가뒤통채로
 'X' 처럼 퍼 있으며
 부끄러움을 가릴수도 없이
 아무것도 못하게 속삭여줘
 "I'm at your mercy."

살랑거리는 내 입을 맞춰줘
 날 더 깊이 찾으려고



내 입천장을 탐험하고 깨물며
 단걸 좋아하는 달콤한 치야 처럼
 너의 사랑으로 담긴 채
 You leave me trembling



별 받을 죄인 처럼 무릎 꿇고 있는
 나를 너로 당기면서
 갖고 놀것 처럼 가차없이 탐색과 분석하는
 Your hands, move up and down

With soft thuds resonating through me

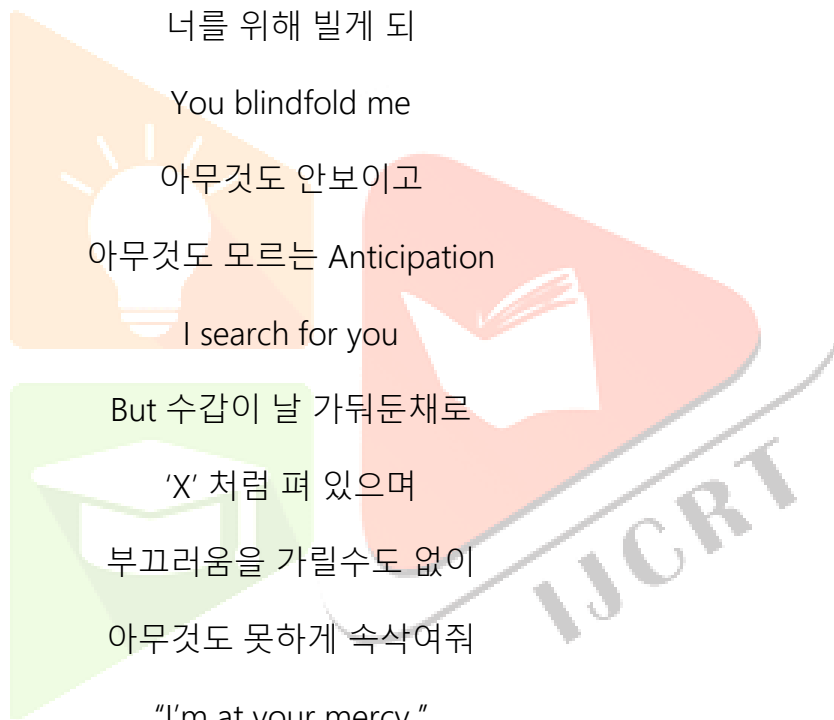
할까 말까 하는 너의
 손놀림이 가장자리까지
 대러가지만 You leave me hanging
 널 더 원하게 해

너의 활에 떨리는 내 귀 과
 공기를 위해 혈떡거리는 목

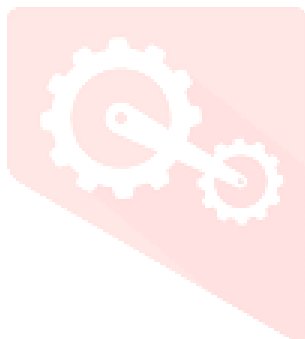
너의 빨간 과 검은 전술에 단단해질수록

다리에 힘이 풀리는 날
 허리에 거머쥐고 둘러 싸여
 내 깊이 다가가
 세상 밖에 내가 니꺼 인걸
 알려드릴 것 처럼
 너의 흔적들이 남는다

너의 작은 때림 하나 하나에 진동해



너를 위해 빌게 되
 You blindfold me
 아무것도 안보이고
 아무것도 모르는 Anticipation
 I search for you



But 수갑이 날 가둬둔채로
 'X' 처럼 펴 있으며
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 아무것도 못하게 속삭여줘
 "I'm at your mercy."

Translation

Like pruning a parterre,
 I heave to meet your ethereal touches
 I become insatiable without you
 Even though you aren't beside me,
 Your taste still lingers
 The memory of you etched in me
 Makes me sensitive and tender,

Awakening the beast in me.
 Though you know it's delicate,
 You pull on me and
 My moans become music to your ears
 And I become an instrument at your touch.

You watch my spine arching
 At your whip caressing my back
 With each of your lashes,
 I throb and beg for you.

You blindfold me,
 At the anticipation of not seeing anything
 And not knowing what is to happen,

I search for you
 But cuffs click on me
 Spreading me like an 'X'

With no solace as to cover my shame
 Unable to do anything, I whisper

"I'm at your mercy."

Kiss my fluttering lips,
 Exploring and nibbling at my soft palate
 Like a sweet tooth searching for its sugar
 You search for me deeper and deeper
 Coating me in your love
 And leave me trembling.

You pull me to you,
 Kneeling before you as if a sinner to receive punishment,
 Navigating through me and analyzing me relentlessly
 Your hands move up and down
 With soft thuds resonating through me.
 Your wavering hands take me to the edge

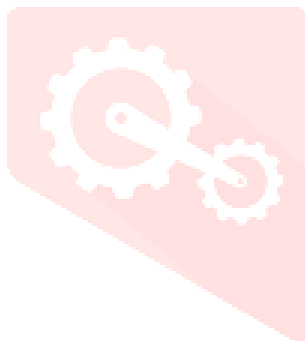
And leave me hanging
Making me want you more.

My trembling ears at your loving fondling
And neck gasping for air
Perk up at your red and black tactics
You grab at my waist and
Surround me as I go weak at my knees
And reach deep in me
To leave your traces

As if to let the world know that I'm yours.



With each of your lashes,
I throb and beg for you.
You blindfold me,
At the anticipation of not seeing anything
And not knowing what is to happen,



I search for you
But cuffs click on me
Spreading me like an 'X'
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