The Temple By Sammy Baldwin

So, I'm a passionate person But my body's still a temple Don't try to test your limits I am not experimental

Work your way down I'll tell you where to start Begin with my brain Then to my heart

Don't assume from my past That I'm *easy* to please I will not quickly Get down on my knees

For those who assumed Well they took it too far And they've left me afraid And, boy, they've left scars

And I might like *those* books And I might like *those* movies But don't call me a *slut* Don't YOU DARE tag that to me

My consent is still crucial My no, still means no Know I've been hurt... So let's take it slow...

Not just broken in heart But broken in soul Broken in body And I may never be whole

And I'm not assuming
That you'll step out of bound
I'm just letting you know
That you tread shaking ground