

Preserve Our Natural Resources

Vote on November 7th

For



GLEND A M. GRIFFIN

Soil & Water Conservation

District Supervisor

Conservation is our Natural
Obligation

Prisoner of your affection

I'm a prisoner of your affection

My heart is on lock

Your love is so precious

I dare waste a drop

The way you wrap your arms around me

My heart begins to melt

Brothers drown

When they see the stride in your step

You are like a genie

Walking inside my heart

Granting my every wish

I see candy land

When I taste the sweetness of your kiss

Your touch is so electrifying

Intensifying my hormones

Your love holds more sweetness

Than a honeycomb

Your love is like a spirit

That transcends all lust

I see heaven, when I think of the plans

I have for us

Prisoner of your affection

I'm trapped inside a love cell

I'm a prisoner of your affection

I'm hallucinating, can't you tell

— James Hill