

My Dying Bride, L'Amour Detruit

The honey of romance, so
sweet for us
Through swaying grass we
run in arms, just us
The honey of romance, our
treat to us
These arms I fold around you.
It's just us.
Your charms so rare
My flesh laid bare
In arms we dare
I will kiss her mouth and her
dark eyes
Lose myself freely in her dark
eyes
Fall right through her soul,
her mind, her skies
Our limbs entwined
Then comes our minds
It's hope we find
The red lips of her mouth
they call to me
Her mind is mine
Her flesh my kind
Warm, soft, smooth, mine!
I lack for naught
Her mind welcomes my
thoughts
Entering the dark, so close,
entwined
We drift away to nothing
And no-one will find
Within our arms we sleep
deeply
I pull her close to me, near me,
into me.