

# Unexpected, Shades Of A Forbidden Passion

Where the shadows carress the mind  
None is apt to revive the reason  
Stroking, manipulating, craving to find  
Attractive and irresistible is the temptation

My pure soul she tasted  
And the savour inebriated her with desire  
The only one to soothe her ire  
This uncut jewel she could shape without haste

She charmed me with her voice, soft as the night  
A crystalline sound carried along by the wind by a man who starved  
Queen of beauty and sensual delight  
Nymph with an unnatural body, all of marble carved

The paleness of her skin  
Blends oh so well with the clouds so white  
But her soul, filled with an infinity of sins  
Is like the darkest coal buried in the depths of an abyssmal site

We gave ourselves to the pleasures of the flesh  
In the ruins of an ancient cathedral  
Where in distant times, bounds and ruptures were derived  
Amidst shades of the past and old memories of passion forgot  
Under a timeless veil...

Where the shadows capture the mind  
None is apt to revive the reason  
Drinking, draining, yet loving in kind  
Attractive and mortal is the temptation