Swirling

by fray *Saturday, Sep 12 2009, 11:03am* international / prose/poetry / literature

ENFLAMED

Loving you is like living on a primeval earth seething with lava, volcanoes and suffocating air. A waterless earth in early formation Scorched with passion and burning with desire.

There is a limit to such love unless one seeks their end.

In your arms I fall apart in fearful abandon and love every unguarded moment! What cruel allure is this?

To which boiling hell have I been transported?

What witchery has captured my soul and made me a willing victim? I cannot breathe for want of cool air and life-giving water – I am dying, no doubt.

Yet how many times have I died this death only to be reborn and die again in the flames of desire.

Release me, allow me time to revive I am completely consumed by your burning passion and insatiable desire.

Who or what invented this cruel agony disguised as ecstasy? I cannot bear it any longer – I cannot survive it, yet I am powerless to resist.

Have mercy, free me!

I am vanquished, held captive in dread and Bliss

Your love will be the death of me.

The EasyBeats -- original version

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nxm-4AwtB5w

Cleaves Alternative News. http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-1683.html