Deep in the dark of a forest kingdom Under banyan covered skies
Lived a king with untold riches;
Jewels, gold, and two fair wives.
Both had hair as black as midnight,
Coal-black eyes that sparkled bright,
Terra-cotta skin as smooth as bronze
And tempting movements like a sprite.

Every night he indulged his fantasies Enjoyed his wives and went to sleep As he slept his wives kept secrets Holding hands under the sheets.

Each dark day in his ancient palace
The emporer sant on hs throne of gold
His young wives explored bright gardens
Eyes met eyes and hands took hold (not completely sure about "h
ands took hold here)

On that day in the dead of summer A pretty young wife saw a look of love Her lover's face had taught their husband Finally jealous, she lost her love.

One hot night in the dad of summer The Emporer's wife stole the Magi's blade Crept into her lover's chamber And as they slept, her lover slayed.

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