

# Beautiful

Black

Summer rain  
At water's edge  
The sunny place before regret  
Where you stripped me of more than my clothes  
You held me in your dark desire  
The one nobody wants to know

But you were so beautiful  
Our time was wonderful  
Can it be sin  
When it begins with a smile?

The sick romance  
Then slow decay of  
Playful lovers in their Lover's Play  
Don't see each other as they are  
But how they always wanted them ; mirror of  
Their deepest need .....but

You were so beautiful  
Our time was wonderful  
When is it sin?  
If it begins with a smile...