

Promise Of An Ecstasy

Andru Donalds

Through your eyes a strange new world is taking shape
The essence of a fragrance of the feeling that was dead
In majestic form behind a mist that was my shroud
A flicker of a memory reveals inside my head

The shadow of a memory, a dream I used to know
The mists of alone, forgotten melodies that hot the air
My body's stange to hear, to see, to taste, to feel, to touch
The echoes of a love song, I've forgotten how to hear

The promise of an ecstasy
Consumes me in the night
My heart is traced to take it in
To drink it in
To drawn within
The promise of an ecstasy
Consumes me in the night