

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 needbut

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