

Beauty

Darzamat

Unseen far beyond the reach of my hands
slightly noticed on the border of my thoughts
but I can see you with the eyes of my imagination
I know the taste and smell of your body
smell of your body
pleasure of your body

I'm listening to the sound of your call
I'm standing naked in front of the perfect thought
I'm looking for you with all my heart
the sensible journey into the pleasure of your body

Your smell unleashes my senses
your taste makes my heart wild
your passion embraces
your look gives me splendour

I'm dying once more that night
I die every night