

Venus

Joy Williams

Close your eyes, and touch the curve of the earth
Run your hands down my back like a river
Lean into me and bend me like the wind

I'll be your land, land of milk and honey
I'll be the moon
I'll push, and I'll pull you in
Oh, let me be the fire
Oh, let me be the fire that burns you to black

And I will keep the secrets we are making
We have come, come here for the taking
Oh, and I will keep the secrets we are making
We have come, come here for the taking

The taking
Oh, the taking
Oh, free...
Freedom is the light within our nakedness
There is shame where I am wise
And you are mine
And we... we are