

## Exquisite

Shriekback

Wicked moon - framing us against the light  
Bodies in deceitful silence  
Shining - when the night has turned to gold  
Aching - as our illusions fade into the mist:  
What other sweetness could we find?  
What other fragrance on the wind could be as Exquisite as this?

Languid sun coming up across the bay  
Leopard yawns with breath like flowers  
Amour - the love that kisses and recoils  
Nothing - could steal this dream of bliss  
And now we rest upon the sand  
Waiting for the blessed dark and something Exquisite as this...

Yes... it was a desperate indulgence  
All the more poignant for its emptiness  
But you know... beauty can be terrifying  
And there is nothing straightforward about pleasure

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Aching - as our illusions fade into the mist:  
What other sweetness could we find?  
What other fragrance on the wind could be as Exquisite as this?  
What other sweetness could we find?  
That was as exquisite as this?

It was a strange, luxurious encounter  
And... all flesh is grass  
And decay can be glorious