

Demigod

Wendy Rule

When your wishes fall like dew
From a forbidding moon and rise in steam
Before a calling sun, then trust me darling
Life has just begun

When each sense seems sweetly sick
From overladen joy and life feels thick
To even honey touch
Lie with me in meadows sweet
I'll offer you much
Much much more

I'll be your Empress
And you will love me
I'll wear scattered roses on my dress
With you above me
All that was night will be achingly bright
And the sky will be blue
And we'll live Dionysian dreams
You never imagined would come true

And when you have satiated
Every mortal sense and life seems weighted
With a sweet ennui
Then rise above and take a cue from me
Pour the wine of dreams erotic
And you'll transcend what was once exotic
To a higher plane
Where you can be a demigod
Again and again and again and again

I'll be your Empress
And when you're longing
You will be welcome in my garden of excess
And we'd belong in eternal rapture and
Darling I'd capture the Moon and the sea
And more than this we'd exist
In the lap of the gods
In ecstasy