

AN ANGEL OF LOVE I'LL BE IF YOU CLAIM FOR ME

Aphrodisiac blue that crowns
Such libidinous marine restlessness,
And towards you my desire is directed
With lustful frenzy of hormone.

I distrust the sand, thief
Of your warm feminine moisture,
Exciting silhouette that fascinates
And the reason disrupts and crumbles.

The sun highlights your breasts and your legs
And under your navel I sense harmony.
I will satisfy your skin with tender caresses.

And kisses will burst into flames
Of sweet fire and sensual symphony,
An angel of love I'll be if you claim for me.

"Fullness in the mirror" (1993-2005)