

My secret love

I hope you are
always there
I walk through
fire and water where
I'd come from
the end of the world
to help you through
if you want me to

Despite the oceans
or time we're apart
I'll keep you sound
and safe in my heart
attached on a line
in a blood red shrine
as sweet as wine

My secret love
too near to be lovers
too close to be friends
my secret love
it never ends

There you go
into the night
in a gown flown
a robe breathed tight
and a step of your own
with a place to go
your rivered face known

And should we want
something else
we couldn't
and would we have
something else
we shouldn't