

'Beautiful stranger'

Hello, stranger,
I've been expecting you
for quite some time,
seems like centuries,
seems like a lifetime.

We've been strangers in life
as we are strangers in love.

Nonetheless...

I know your fears,
I'm part of them;
you know my dreams,
you're one of them;
I'm aware of your past,
but you've never spoken of it;
we've been longing for our love
without conscience
of our own existence;
we've lived
what has not yet occurred.

You've wet me in your sweat,
filling me with the rain of illusions.
I've whispered in your ear,
the nonsense of secrecy.
Passion has taken us
to a hidden place
long forgotten in our beings.

We've known and loved each other
before time was time;
we've blown the dust of oblivion,
sailed through oceans of time,
sparing our cast,
coming together,
in the path of life.

Without meeting before.
there's a story of us
already written
with our blood.
Under the mischievous sight
of the moon,
we've been playing with
the alchemy of pleasure,

like lovers united
by a secret vow
of eternal love.

And yet,
we've not lived any of this.

Come to me,
see for yourself,
I'm not afraid.
Make love to me,
as you've done in your dreams.
Remember what we've felt before,
Touching you
has made me feel alive,
Touching you
has leaded me
to the brightest death.
Feeling you dying
wrapped in me,
has made me yours,
completely yours.