

**Notice:** There is a place that seems to only exist in my mind, where the most powerful and beautiful elements of nature gather: the wind, the moon, the ocean, the forest... We may find this site in our perfect world, a place where we are together as one.

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### **Hidden place**

The night takes us into her womb,  
the moon protects us  
inciting us to love.

I guide you where our forest and cliff  
unite into a tempting bleak plateau,  
where the wind strike us with his strength,  
and the breeze of the ocean plays with our bodies.

You have no choice but to follow me.

I take your body and lie it down  
on a bed of flowers,  
exciting your senses with intoxicating scents.

I close your eyes with gently kisses,  
I make you focus into the darkness produced by the closure  
by talking to your ear  
what can only be said when love is running in your veins:  
"Love of my dreams,  
here we are in the maelstrom of love and lust,  
where I am yours with no fears and no doubts".

While I keep on passionately kissing you,  
I close my mind and unplug my conscience  
to surrender myself to passion.  
We succeed in letting ourselves go  
from the worldly strings that make us slave  
of ordinary ambiances.

I clear you of doubly reasons,  
leading you with sublime sensations of our passionate bodies.

Passion, lust... Tenderness, love...  
Those are the only feelings we need for each other.  
No logic, no reason are needed.

Like slipways,  
my hands travel through your body  
filling you with electricity.

I make that every centimeter of your body  
open itself to me,  
your pores, your arms, your heart.

You feel the moisture of my lips,  
the sharpness of my teeth on your neck,  
the mischievous tip of my tongue on your chest  
while I undress your restless body.

Little by little,  
you tangle yourself around me,  
you make me prisoner of your warmth.

While I thought I played the role of the hunter,  
you played the role of the patient predator.  
You gently nude me,  
leaving my body naked,  
that turns on by feeling your skin,  
surrounding me as a climbing plant.

You switched roles,  
now you are the one who guides.  
You light up my passion,  
the key to your glory starts penetrating my soul,  
filling me with ecstasy,  
forcing me to levitate in placer.

You do not want me to restrain,  
you only want to lead me to death.  
I cannot take it anymore,  
I need to see your eyes,  
to get lost into you deep forest.  
You look at me with the tender passion you own.

Your chest palpitates over mine,  
my hands on your back,  
exciting even more your being,  
inciting it.

You take possession of my neck  
in one sudden and passionate kiss,  
making me losing my mind.

I feel an immeasurable pleasure,  
my being is fed by the elixir of your body  
and the miraculous water of your mouth.

What shall we do?  
Go against our instincts  
or let ourselves go by them  
towards the abyss of unimaginable pleasure?

It does not matter anymore,  
our minds have lost their will,  
our bodies are controlled by sensations.

Your body inside mine produces ecstasy.

Your brush, your caresses, your lips.  
We cannot take it any longer.

Free me,  
fill me with your elixir,

melt me in your body,  
make me yours,  
let me wrap you with my being.

Give me,  
give me your love,  
your warmth,  
give yourself to me,  
the time is almost over.

It is almost dawn,  
take me for one last time,  
kiss me so we can be one,  
so we can live until the next sunset.