

# Abby Travis, Angel In Heat

He was as sweet as an angel in heat  
Wings on his back and on his feet  
He was beautiful beyond words  
Untouchable which left him pure

He came to me with a child-like glee  
A wide-eyed adult swept me right off my feet  
He was beautiful and concurred  
He was the loved and I the lover

Well they all come tumbling down  
Crushing my dreams with a bat of an eye  
My weakness is my strength  
I never let them see me cry

He set me free when he came in a dream  
He took me aside  
He had polished his ring  
It was beautiful but absurd  
He fluttered his feet and flew off like a bird