

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