Bill Nelson, Eros Arriving

Curtains are closing over my windows, waiting for someone who knows where the time goes

This time it's working, bodies uncover Every moment belongs to another

Here without warning, the end of my tether I watch from the doorway, some things take forever

Curtains are closing over my windows, waiting for someone who knows where the time goes

This time it's working, bodies uncover Every moment belongs to another

Eros arriving