

Bill Nelson, Flaming Desire

Flaming desire, flaming desire,
open your heart to my flaming desire,
love turns to lust, ice into fire,
open your heart to my flaming desire

How quickly, how quickly desire returns,
I open your hand and the weapon still burns,
hold me and turn me in circles again,
dance in the space between pleasure and pain.

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Sea creature/sex creature, woman in love,
a slip of the tongue or the hand in the glove,
kiss me and wound me again and again,
faster than beauty our beast is unchained

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