

# Splashdown, Pandora

A lavender tide  
Breaks almond green  
Exploding in nightfall's garden  
Where lovers play unforeseen  
Suggestive in movement, sight, and sound  
A gentle advancement would be so much more profound

I do, I do, I do, I do, I  
I feel so elated  
Would you, would you, would you, would you  
Please bring me joy

A chronic desire  
Is doomed to bloom in winter  
And die with the passing seasons never to return  
The lighter the touch, the longer sensation lingers  
Too close to impassioned fire  
May bring misfortune's burn

Pandora plays with frenzied exaltation  
Waiting for my strength to be undone  
Indulgence lead my senses to a place  
Where joy is a roll in the garden of delights with no hope of spring

Indulgence lead me to a place where joy is waiting for my strength to be undone...