

# Enchantment, The Touch Of A Crown

The grief that lies bleeding in me  
No less in pity than in glory  
O creatures that are dearest to me...  
...put on your crowns  
I look into the sky and dream of oceans that are vast  
O go to them, it is the vow of mine...  
...danger lies ahead  
With you my sensual queen of natural conception  
That your hands find the eiderdown hard  
Body of heavenly picture and flower  
It is you that holds the secret to all our worlds  
Of all your pleasures, beauty, that I taste  
So true in bondage that I fresh the mind  
O free my lungs that others of thought forbid  
My soul has but ached,  
But still I am all that's left of you  
Sit my lover, upon your throne  
If chains are of words, my heart is worn  
O shall the voices be as pleasing as forever  
And forever naked I stand amongst you  
The grief that lies bleeding in me  
No less in pity than in glory  
O creatures that are dearest to me...  
...I search in doubt  
Honour, honour that I feel  
I am no more worthy that I am human  
Let your tongue lesh me...  
...and rain, yes it shall rain  
I am yours forever