

# Miranda Sex Garden, Without Trace

Kiss me  
Come to me slowly  
Come without warning  
Without trace

Friends are  
Too much like family  
I cannot know you  
That would be wrong

You will be my captive  
I will be your slave  
Try not to remember  
All that we have lost

Kiss me  
Under the fountain  
Under the moonlight  
Where we belong

Love me  
Just for this moment  
Love me completely  
That is all

You will be my captive  
I will be your slave  
Try not to remember  
All that we have lost