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