Sanctuary Rig, He And She (Again)

He: Late at night, a warm invite, lightly served and so polite
She: "Please allow, show me how, come to me, I need you now&quot
He: "It's so late", tempting fate, fearing one retaliate
She: "Don't be coy, you silly boy, fill your yearning soul with joy!&quot
He: Close the drawer, tread the floor past the sleeper's open do
She: This is me (carefully) count my breathing rhythmically
He: Soaring high through evening sky, through the liquid night
She: I am here, have no fear, see me feel your glow appear

He: Suddenly you're in my vision, swaying in the breeze
      No time now for indecision
      Neither loving, neither hati
      In an ecstasy of waiting, a
She: Mind to mind as I become you, melding into one
      You are all that I succumb
      Take my hands across the
      Let me drown in the emoti
He: Time is spinning all around us, colours turn to grey
      Still the future must surrou
      Seconds pass as years be
      While the centuries implor
She: Higher still atop the mountain, starlight in our hair
      Drowning in the burning fo
      With the universe revolvin
      Passion endlessly evolving

Both: A world within a world hidden from all slumber