

TEMPTRESS

by

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Searing vortex of heaven, oh wall of fire, attract to me my one desire

Afflicted and torn by conscious being, mesmerized just by her ring

In current contact with no other, a storm appears as in a shudder

Does she fear the untamed eye of passion true, or is it I?

Longing for the flame to hold, in ignorance of my own cold

Rain is falling through the breeze that carries it away to sea

A ripple upon pure and clear, glacier's death, reflection near

What mountain is between our touch was built as safety's only crutch

Due sacrifice, attention stripped from my intention to her lips

Ravishing, yet in a cave, her spirit echoes to be saved

To be adored and furthermore, a truth to cry in thunder's roar

Calling battle, throne to bear, might within her gentle stare

Reign beyond a palace weeping, pure and sacred, sown and reaping