

Sweet mystery
A voice speaks to me
in the dead of the night
Stealthily, the mind-burglar
W h i s p e r s
Stirring awake a fountain of wonderful words
that fall from the mouth
and spill onto the paper
into a most intriguing array

Sweet melody
A voice sings to me
a new tune, so right
Softly the heart-render
h u m s
Giving life to a combo of passionate tones
that penetrate the ear
a sensational sound
from today

Sweet mimicry
The Voice enters me
in harmonious heat
Irresistibly the limb teaser
p r o d s
Kindling a wide range of electrifying moves
that seduce the eye
return deliciously to the senses
to swinging forgetfulness, far away

Sweet memory
Voice insists to me
haunting body and soul alike
Knowingly, the Energizer
c a l l s
for captivating uni-verse
sparkling, magical music
and basic instinct dance

And in many other tongues
addictive Inspiration selects its privileged victims
always hungering
for more...