

Swirling

by fray *Saturday, Sep 12 2009, 11:03am*

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Loving you is like living on a primeval earth
seething with lava, volcanoes and suffocating air.
A waterless earth in early formation
Scorched with passion and burning with desire.

There is a limit to such love unless one seeks their end.

In your arms I fall apart in fearful abandon
and love every unguarded moment!
What cruel allure is this?

To which boiling hell have I been transported?

What witchery has captured my soul and made me
a willing victim? I cannot breathe for want of cool air
and life-giving water – I am dying, no doubt.

Yet how many times have I died this death
only to be reborn and die again in the flames of desire.

Release me, allow me time to revive
I am completely consumed by your burning passion and insatiable desire.

Who or what invented this cruel agony disguised as ecstasy?
I cannot bear it any longer – I cannot survive it, yet I am powerless to resist.

Have mercy, free me!

I am vanquished, held captive in dread and Bliss

Your love will be the death of me.

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-1683.html>

🔊 [The EasyBeats -- original version](#)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nxm-4AwtB5w>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-31.html>