

Mrs. Kirby, you shouldn't have

Serve me. Get it.  
Entertain the thought of sheer elation.  
Hold tight. Tighter.  
Immanent dives 'til the sun rises.  
Entice. Approach.  
Chill to the thought of pure delight.  
Venture deeper.  
Every moment is its own occasion.

Sorry, who are you? My memory's hazy.  
Thoughts I can't control, they drive me crazy.  
Let us relive them tonight.  
Sorry, who are you? Seductive lady.  
Thoughts I can't control will drive me crazy.  
Of course I will set you right.

You'll find out

Abruptly  
That you're cold  
The water was warm.

Do remember summer?  
Maybe you'd like another  
Just take a number  
and wait your turn, just wait  
We light a fire, ignite and burn

Come back. Give it.  
Cogitate the fear of raw elation.  
Hold tight. Tighter.  
Subsequent fibs and compromises.  
Aching for more.  
Deliberative moves, immaculate planning.  
Venture deeper.  
Immanent dives 'til the sun arises.

You'll find out  
That you're cold.  
The water was warm.