

Given

Black Tape for a Blue Girl

I want to stop thinking of love
Dreaming of love
Defining love
I want to feel the earth below me
Ravish me

Given
The waterfall, the illuminating gas
The bachelors, suitors at my call
I used to dream of love as a machine
Myself as the motor, erotic energy

I'm ready to experience this love
To look beyond this glass
Leave concept for reality
I want to feel the water immerse me
Consuming me
I want to leave behind this lauded virginity

To experience love
To be taken by love
I want to feel the sunlight upon me
Overpower me

Given
The waterfall, the illuminating gas
The cinematic blossoming, halo of the bride.
I used to diagram love as a machine
Myself as the motor, erotic energy

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