

Unseen far beyond the reach of my hands  
slightly noticed on the border of my thoughts  
but I can see you with the eyes of my imagination  
I know the taste and smell of your body  
smell of your body  
pleasure of your body

I'm listening to the sound of your call  
I'm standing naked in front of the perfect thought  
I'm looking for you with all my heart  
the sensible journey into the pleasure of your body

Your smell unleashes my senses  
your taste makes my heart wild  
your passion embraces  
your look gives me splendour

I'm dying once more that night  
I die every night