

## The Poet

Liberty X

You stole a poem from a book  
Made believe that it was yours  
You seduced me with those words  
And I couldn't help but fall  
I fell in love with you that night  
I let the lyrics speak to me  
They cast a spell upon my heart  
With their sensuality

The truth is you were faking it  
That beautiful verse was counterfeit  
Caught you doin' a de Bergerac  
You may be cute yeah  
But I need deeper than that

If writing on paper can steal my heart away  
Just imagine what his lips on my body would say  
If words were kisses he'd be making love to me  
Arousing my emotions, touching me with poetry  
(I want the poet)

Take my eyes, my heart, my soul, For without thee, I'm incomplete, unwhole

Baby you were well rehearsed  
With your borrowed pick up lines  
Your pretty eyes gave you away  
Body language doesn't lie

(The truth is)  
The truth is I'm not faking it  
He stole my words, he's counterfeit  
(Cos I'm the poet)  
I'm not doing a de Bergerac  
You need to hear me girl  
I'm deeper than that

If writing on paper can steal your heart away  
Just imagine what my lips on your body would say  
If words were kisses you'd be making love with me  
With me

The wind howls - the earth shakes  
The rivers flood - the dam breaks  
I gotta hear his voice - I gotta touch his skin  
Gonna search the world 'til I find him

Thine kiss is unknown to me  
Shall there be no reason yet to breathe  
And if your heart is spoken for  
Condemned am I forever more