

Day Eleven: Love

Stream of Passion

Me:

Friday night, I had a few
There she was, out of the blue
Thunderstruck, nailed to the floor
I couldn't move, couldn't talk...anymore

Love:

Of all these guys it's you she desires
Secretly her heart is on fire
Waiting for you to ask her to dance
Go ahead, make your move...now's your chance

Passion:

Do it right, do it right, we ain't got all night
Do it now, do it now, I think you know how
Let it out, let it out, now don't mess about
Let her in, let her in, let the party begin!

Me:

There I was, nervous and shy
Struck with awe as I caught her eye
I mustered up courage and walked her way
Figuring out what to do...what to say

Love:

Her heart sings as she sees you come near
The music fades, the crowd disappears
She weeps in silence as you pass her by
And she's wondering why...oh why

Passion:

Do it right, do it right, we ain't got all night
Do it now, do it now, I think you know how
Let it out, let it out, now don't mess about
Let her in, let her in, let the party begin!

Agony:

Remember your father, well you're just like him
Nothing but violence and fury within
Remember your mother, so lonely and sad
This will be her fate if you treat her as bad

Fear:

You're afraid she might turn you down
All your hopes dashed to the ground
Nobody loved you, nobody will
Why should you even try...but still...

Me: Friday night, I had a few

Wife: There was no need to talk

Me: There she was, out of the blue

Wife: We just started to walk

Me: Hand in hand, we took the floor

Wife: And we danced, and we danced, and we danced

Me: I could move, I could talk...even more...

Passion:

Do it right, do it right, we ain't got all night
Do it now, do it now, I think you know how

Pride:

Let it out, let it out, now don't mess about
Let her in, let her in, let the party begin!

Agony:

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