

## Desa "Ardent Anthem"

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Forgot to thank you for the charm,  
You hung like a star in my dark room.  
Pictures of you hanging out  
Burst out of albums like full moons.  
So glad you came over tonight,  
Melted the cold when you entered.  
Radiating a delicious light,  
A June sun in the dead of winter.

Over a glass of wine your eyes  
Meet mine with mascara'd lashes.  
How that dress holds your body tight,  
My mind spins of it's axis.  
Down the red hall my bedroom door  
Implores slam me and lock me.  
Suddenly we kick our chairs away,  
Lock lips and fall to our knees.

A blazing kiss where the  
Shoulder meets the neck, my sweet bird.  
Tongue trails follow your  
Breastbone south, I taste sweet fire,

It burns red.

Beating of the heart gets louder,  
Tempo of the groove gets faster,  
Total loss of control gets closer,  
Blackout gasping cuts through thunder.

[A] Blazing kiss where the  
Shoulder meets the neck, my sweet bird.  
Tongue trails follow your  
Breastbone south, I taste sweet fire,  
It burns red, ripples into  
My nervous system darling.  
Way you writhe, summons an  
Uncontrolled instinct in me, now.

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