

## O' Cealleigh "Sheet Music"

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Make a place perfect in peace  
Where Silk heavens line my sheets  
Safe wrapped in a retreat  
I dare to venture each time we meet

Slightest movement tends to me  
Soft motions of purity  
To this nothing does compare  
In mind woman so fair

All over angels soothe  
Dance and nurture my mood  
Never wanting it to end  
To my vices Passion attends

In this physical realm where vibrations meet  
So Solid and hard  
Yet subtle and sweet  
Anchor me here  
Tickle me clear  
From head to hip to feet

Sensations so divine  
And all of them mine  
Swimming circles in the air  
Satisfied lust is always there

Like feathers brush my skin  
Open up & let me in  
Gentle yet so refined  
I wear you in my mind

Forgive my selfishness  
Excels even the best  
Wrapped up in a cocoon  
Like a Virgin on full moon

In this physical realm where vibrations meet  
So Solid and hard  
Yet subtle and sweet  
Anchor me here

Tickle me clear  
From head to hip to feet

On Silk oceans I sail  
Destinations never fail  
Soul body brought to bloom  
All from within this room

Lost in delicious bliss  
No other vice like this  
Subtly you hold my hand  
As you take me to new lands

Hedonistic womb  
From an angels loom  
Stretch from end to end  
To My plans nymphs do attend

In this physical realm where vibrations meet  
So Solid and hard  
Yet subtle and sweet  
Anchor me here  
Tickle me clear  
From head to hip to feet

World of woven joy  
Shyness full of toys  
Could any man ever explain?  
Rewards so pleasantly gained

Sweet in Candy dream  
Whimpered never screamed  
No rush towards the end  
On you I can depend

Bite on cloud of peace  
Deep sleep in release  
Perfection is preached  
On thoughts and feelings I do feast

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