

LOVE OR LUST

love or lust

is it love or lust? when your flesh commands of you
that you give it equal time, for your spirit cannot screw
when your heart seeks true affection, but will settle for much less
for your body thirsts for touches, puts your virtue to the test

words have implications, this we know for sure
and those with righteousness, use their words to keep you pure
instead of love, it's lust! instead of pleasure, it is vice!
and if you do partake, prepare to pay the price

so your flesh was not as holy, as the spirit deep inside
and you succumbed to pleasure, didn't even need a guide
gave greeting to your lover, as he came to your bed
made sure that for this evening, it's your passions that were fed

the morning brought reflections, of what your body done
yet the moon still disappeared, the dawn still brought the sun
your soul felt nothing evil, in fact it felt a part
of your body making kisses, and how they filled your heart

the softest sound you hear, is time all rushing by
so silent when you're young, much louder as you die
once more you hear your lover, like the music of the spheres
your flesh so briefly triumphs, as your love, once more, comes near