

## Silk Curtains

I'm an artist beautiful things rarely escape my eyes  
cloudy and clear skies pretty faces and thighs  
The wind blows, you carry it when you pass  
words in the breeze of your aura seem to ask  
look at me, connect with my eyes, see my soul  
find your place inside my mind, make me yours 2 hold  
secure me like a lock, kiss me and never stop, touch me or I touch

myself, you touch yourself I'll watch  
The fragrance that you choose, your body fills your clothes  
Your beauty is SILK CURTAINS you lost me in the folds  
Years turn into minutes, looks turn into stares, sparks become  
explosions, obsession is notion  
Nature does her magic, some people pay no mind  
to me you're like sky lines, to me you're like sunshine  
One time I touched your face my mind became displaced  
by the very power by which ANGELS are disgraced  
These thoughts if in the wrong mind, would cause an overload  
Your beauty is SILK CURTAINS, you lost me in the folds