

slow burn

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you crash upon me / like a breaking wave
captivate me / story from a timeless age
you set me off like a rocket flare / kaleidoscopic in the evening air
you leave me . . . *with a slow burn . . .*

you rip right through me / you're an icy gale
play up and down me / like a worn out scale
you lead me on as if I lost my way / to dance with fate like devil's play
and leave me . . . *with a slow burn . . . with a slow burn . . .*

you radiate me / like a distant star
you speak right to me / a siren wailing in the dark
you set me off like a rocket flare / kaleidoscopic in the evening air
then leave me . . . *with a slow burn . . . with a slow burn . . .*