



Careful Lovers

Our hearts,
Have too much desire to learn

What would make us stay?
What would make us turn away?

Too much attraction-
That is defined, by you and I

Our bodies,
Have too much to give- that it burns

If we'd see each other more often,
Our souls would entangle
but in a lusted love triangle

That we'd forget about God
and get lost in each other
Till one makes a turn into Hell

And we'd last about as long
As till-
A candle burns out its own wick