

# L'Amour detruit

## My Dying Bride

The honey of romance, so sweet for us  
Through swaying grass we run in arms, just us  
The honey of romance, our treat to us  
These arms I fold around you, it's just us, just us Your charms so rare  
My flesh laid bare  
In arms, we dare I will kiss her mouth and her dark eyes  
Lose myself freely in her dark eyes  
Fall right through her soul, her mind, her skies Our limbs entwined  
Then comes our minds  
It's hope we find The red lips of her, her mouth  
They call to me Her mind is mine, her flesh my kind  
Warm, soft, smooth, mine I lack for naught  
Her, her mind welcomes my thoughts Within our arms we sleep deeply, deeply  
I pull her close to me, near me, into me  
Entering the dark, so close, entwined  
We drift away to nothing and no one will find

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