

Las Corrientes Marinas

Your presence as peaceful and enticing as the blue caribbean sea
The comfort of a hot day
My prized possession

In you I layed with total faith
I shut my eyes and found my escape
Entrusting you, what a mistake
Your touch an addiction I couldn't resist

I found myself straying away
That blue sea turned a dark gray
But your touch felt oh so great

Too far gone
I accept my fate

This is the closest we've ever been
And the loneliest i've ever felt