

## **If**

If my dreams were of sugar,  
They would melt away  
In the heat of my yearning,  
They would fly away  
With the sweet wind of a summer night.

If my heart wasn't incarcerated in me,  
It would ride the waves,  
Follow the setting sun right into the sea,  
It would lose itself in the smell of flowers  
And find itself again in your embrace.

If my thoughts were free,  
They would scout the limits  
Of faraway, distant horizons,  
Free from doubts, free from pain  
And me.

If my soul burst free to the other side,  
It would fly with seagulls and eagles  
Across the sky of your savage garden,  
It would taste the vampire's kiss  
And escape into the light.

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