

Bondage

Now, I know what bondage means
to be bound by a rope without end
yes, I'm a slave
to my own lost dreams
and I long for the touch of a friend
I'm caught like a fish on a line
unable to get rid of this hook
in thrall to your touch,
in thrall to your lips
and I'm longing for one last look

Do I want to be rid of these chains?
to once again be myself
and not bound?
do I want to stop thinking of you?
be once again alone on the ground?

Now, I know what bondage means
and I feel from afar
when you're thinking of me
could it be that you're caught
in this web of lust
where all threads interlock in eternity?