

Help me! I cry, for I am stunned,
Her beauty is unlike anyone's
For I not only see it with my eyes,
She behaves as one who has it inside,
Help me! I hope you will,
Address my soul I need to fill,
Compromised is my discretion,
For I think I have an obsession,
Help me! Please if you can,
Conflicted is what I am,
For angels wear halos and queens, a crown,
And I see both, her head endowed,
Help me! It is so deep,
The hole has disenabled me to peep,
Me eyes no longer observe another,
And I believe my heart beats for her,
Help me! However in reality,
There are only two who can help me,
Her and the Lord, my sire,
Only they can satisfy this desire
Help me!

