Ambushed again

Passion builds

Desires flames rise

Into the night skies

They burn until morning

Then flicker without warning

You’ve been ambushed again

Love becomes sin

You’ve been ambushed again

You lick your wounds in

Dawn’s soothing light

Music plays

You look into his eyes

But not through his disguise

Schooled without learning

Your heart is yearning

To be ambushed again

Love becomes sin

Ambushed again

You lick your wounds in

Dawn’s soothing light

Fast moves (as)

You brush his thighs

The next drink he buys

He is so charming

What could it be harming?

You’ve been ambushed again

Love becomes sin

Ambushed again

You lick your wounds in

dawns soothing light

Original –

Music Plays

You brush his thighs

Expectations rise

He is so charming

What could it be harming

Ambushed Again

Love becomes sin

Ambushed again

Shades pulled to keep out the light