

## FLESH

(Wexler / Patchell)

I watch you sleep,  
Your beauty makes my soul wake  
Drink my ocean, love floods out of me

My heartbeats,  
with every breath that you take  
Father, lover, son, my trinity

Lead me to your temple of sacred dreams  
Drape me in whites orchids, columbine, lace and twine  
Sacrifice me, now divinely

Lay me on the alter of your flesh  
Cloak me in the mystery of flesh

Mother temptress,  
All that you need me to be  
Galatea, your divinity

Lead me to your chamber of secret dreams  
There I will anoint you, essence rare, rose and pear  
Sacrifice thee, now divinely

Lay me on the alter of your flesh  
Cloak me in the mystery of flesh  
Fill me with the sacrament of flesh  
Let me carve my life into your flesh

Candles alight in communion, body and soul in union  
sun and moon, light and dark, one through the river of time

Lay me on the alter of your flesh  
Cloak me in the mystery of flesh  
Fill me with the sacrament of flesh  
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