

Sweet mystery  
A voice speaks to me  
in the dead of the night  
Stealthily, the mind-burglar  
W h i s p e r s  
Stirring awake a fountain of wonderful words  
that fall from the mouth  
and spill onto the paper  
into a most intriguing array

Sweet melody  
A voice sings to me  
a new tune, so right  
Softly the heart-render  
h u m s  
Giving life to a combo of passionate tones  
that penetrate the ear  
a sensational sound  
from today

Sweet mimicry  
The Voice enters me  
in harmonious heat  
Irresistibly the limb teaser  
p r o d s  
Kindling a wide range of electrifying moves  
that seduce the eye  
return deliciously to the senses  
to swinging forgetfulness, far away

Sweet memory  
Voice insists to me  
haunting body and soul alike  
Knowingly, the Energizer  
c a l l s  
for captivating uni-verse  
sparkling, magical music  
and basic instinct dance

And in many other tongues  
addictive Inspiration selects its privileged victims  
always hungering  
for more...