

INTIMATE AFFRAY

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Contents

CONTENTS	2
HOW CAN THIS BE HAPPENING TO ME	3
LOST IN TIME	4
THIS FEELING (THAT I GOT)	5
SITTING TOGETHER	6
OH TOO MUCH	7
I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND	8
HIT ME HARD	9
IT'S TRUE	10
LOVE TOO STRONG	11
PURE LOVE	13
NIGHT OWL	15
JUST ANOTHER NIGHT	16

How can this be happening to me

I got back from you only yesterday.
Yet I feel so ever so lonely.
How can some one affect me this way.
I need to rest, relax, take a bath.

I just do not understand, what it is that is happening to me.
My heart feels as if it is no longer with me.
How can this be happening, to me. How can this be.

Lying here in these warm waters of my life.
With your sensuous smile still glowing inside me.
How can you still be knowing me.
When you are so far, far, far away.

I just do not understand, what it is that is happening to me.
My heart feels as if it is no longer with me.
How can this be happening, to me . How can this be.

Now I wish we had taken our love further.
But I know it will be even better for the wait.
I can't see my own reflection through the glaze.
That is in my eyes as I think of that fateful wonderful day.

I just do not understand, what it is that is happening to me.
My heart feels as if it is no longer with me.
How can this be happening, to me. How can this be.

Meeting you on that lonely beach, as we all played.
Then again as we danced, as the club swayed.
Walking us all home, with you, holding my flushed hand .
My sweet lover, you are so gentle in every way.

I just do not understand, what it is that is happening to me.
My heart feels as if it is no longer with me.
How can this be happening, to me. How can this be.

Lost in time

Sitting here, listening to the sounds from our summer of love.
All I can feel is your soft warm touch, on my hair, as you toyed.
In my eyes are the sights of those wonderful beautiful days.
Why, oh, why have you not taken the time to call.

You are in my mind, all the time.
Without your warm sensuous embrace.
I am lost in the time caught mood.
We had together, when we were as one.

Now in my car, I can see your face.
In every stranger that I pass.
As I watch the light, I hear your voice.
But you are not there, I move off at pace.

You are in my mind, all the time.
Without your warm sensuous embrace.
I am lost in the time caught mood.
We had together, when we were as one.

At work all I can write is your name.
My friends have noticed and all they do is tease.
Back home all I can do is wait by my silent phone.
For you to call me, so you can set me free.

You are in my mind, all the time.
Without your warm sensuous embrace.
I am lost in the time caught mood.
We had together, when we were as one.

The phone rings and it is you.
My mouth so dry, I can hardly speak.
But you tell me of your trip back.
And of how you too, are feeling lost.

You are in my mind, all the time.
Without your warm sensuous embrace.
I am lost in the time caught mood.
We had together, when we were as one.

This feeling (that I got)

I am dancing around the room with joy.
Because now I know, you will be with me today.
Dressing in my favourite clothes.
I hope they suit, and that you like my ways.

*Dancing on the spot.
I feel so very hot.
About this feeling that I have got.*

Running to the station to catch my train.
At least we are lucky, it does not look like rain.
With the crowded carriages, and the station run down.
But it no longer matters, as I will see you soon.

*Dancing in my mind.
I am glowing red hot.
And soon we will share this feeling that I got.*

I cannot see you, anywhere, where are you.
As I search the crowded platform, I sense your touch.
Then you appear from a wall of faces, with a smile.
My heart races, thumping in deep places, it will not stop.

*Dancing on the spot.
I feel so very hot.
About this feeling that I have got.*

Your eyes have not changed one bit.
We walk to a quiet, and secluded bench to sit.
All I want is to hold your hand, and to see your face.
Whatever it is you are saying, I simply do not care.

*Dancing in my mind.
I am glowing red hot.
And soon we will share this feeling that I got.*

We stand, then take off to the park for a stroll.
To be like this again, is more than my heart can stand.
How can another have such an incredible mind.
I am consumed by this true love, I just do not understand.

Sitting together

Sitting together in a blissful silence.
My head packed tight against you, in your side.
Your fresh clean skin touching mine.
Both our faces are all of a smile.

*We are sitting together with out a care.
We are sitting here with nothing in mind.
We are just making, and taking our time.*

Now you want to take it a step further.
But to me, this feeling is really quite fine.
So we talk about what we both need from life.
And chat about what else has happened in our lives.

*We are sitting together with out a care.
We are sitting here with nothing in mind.
We are just making, and taking our time.*

Now I am lying in your lap, as you stroke my lightened brow.
You are telling me of who you are, and I am feeling, well, wow.
To listen to my love, tell me of their dreams is oh too much.
I just want to hold you so tight, and comfort you with my love.

*We are sitting together with out a care.
We are sitting here with nothing in mind.
We are just making, and taking our time.*

Now the time has come for you to depart.
And with your brief kiss on my tender, dry lips.
I can feel that should you leave, my heart will stop.
But you must, and I will again be lost, without your love.

*We are sitting together with out a care.
We are sitting here with nothing in mind.
We are just making, and taking our own time.*

Oh too much

*It is oh, oh, oh, too much.
To be left in a way, such as this.
Face buried in pillow, it is oh too much.*

Walking the house like a sad lonely wraith.
With your love I have sealed my own fate.
Too much, too much, it is all too much.
It is with you, that I am destined to mate.

*It is oh, oh, oh, too much.
To be left in a way like this.
Mind lost to the moon, it is oh too much.*

Waiting for your call to rescue me from this lonely place.
The stillness in the air, is too much for me to take.
The cool tunes from the street, make my heart beat race.
Could this be your return, or is it just wind on the gate.

*It is oh, oh, oh, too much.
To be lost in a dream, while still awake.
I think my soul has actually escaped, this love is just too much.*

Now the night has come and I see the light from a full moon.
It shines through the window, in a shallow sea of hazed beams.
Casting shadows on my love stunned, pale face.
And in my mind I still do not quite understand.

*It is oh, oh, oh, too much.
To be driven by love, by emotions, by lust.
I need my love to be over, to be released, this passion is just too much.*

I just don't understand

Lying in my bed, I hear a muffled cry.
I look around the room, to see what it might be.
Again, there it is, but this time followed by your voice.
I walk over to the window, to see you standing in my street.

*My heart is pounding like a light beam caught rabbit, in heat.
All I want to do is to run away, with you, and escape.
From this dreary, day to day, tedious life play.*

I fly down the stairs and open the door.
To be greeted by the most wonderful loving face.
We fall into each others arms, but we do not race.
Slowly we make our way, through this maze of true love.

*My heart is running like a babbling natural spring in May.
Overflowing with all of this heart felt joy.
With you soothing my deepest passion, love's pain.*

Now we are lying on my bed in a love haze.
But we know how far we will go in this play.
With you caressing my soul, with an intimate affray.
I am just a soul lost, and you are my guide for today.

*My heart is flying in a star lit sky tonight.
Flying higher than it has ever been before.
Yet we have not even started, our intimate love dance yet.*

Listening to your pounding heart is a calming sound.
With which I am learning to love, without any bounds.
To know someone this well, without knowing them, makes no sense.
For this to be happening to me, I quite simply, can not comprehend.

Hit me hard

I do not know what it is you are doing to me, but you better not stop.
Loves got me bad, and it looks to me as if time itself, has stopped.
When I wave my hands in front of my eyes, my fingers freeze.
I am well and truly caught, in this hot summer's love breeze.

*Keep hitting me, hit me hard.
Give it all you got.
You got me, my love, my heart and soul, all tied in a knot.*

Could not say why we met.
I never even meant, to cross your line of sight.
I was only at the beach, to see that splendid sun set.
But I could only see you, I could not even see your friends.
It was as if the beach was deserted, and you were sent to be my friend.

*You hit me hard.
As hard as I have ever been hit.
If your love was a gun, there would be nothing left.
Of me, or even that country.
Baby, you are like a love bomb.*

But now you are back on home ground.
You will probably never want to see me again.
This number and address you gave, are probably a brush off.
And your love for me, has just disapated like gun smoke.
But to be honest, I do not care.
Because when I close my eyes you are there.

*Hit me hard, as hard as you can.
Drop your love, your soul, your love bomb.
Hit me in the chest, again and again.
Don't stop, this feeling is oh, so strong.*

I am writing you a postcard, each and every day.
So at least I can see that, I still love you.
I will not post them though, as I am too shy.
If you ever read them, I would run away and hide.

*Don't stop hitting me though, with your love gun.
Don't worry, my soul is bullet proof.
Shoot me in the heart, come on, hit me hard.
Because you are my true love, soul partner, forsooth.*

It's true

*It's true. It's true. It is true that you are my love.
If I had any doubts before, there are none now.*

It's been a week, since you left to go back home.
Now it is my time to leave this place, to return.
Your love is with me but your smile has faded in my mind.
And I feel, so alone.

*It's true. It's true. It is true that you are my love.
With your cool sensuous eyes, embedded in my mind.*

If you have been feeling like this, then you will be close, to death.
The closeness of our meeting place had preserved my love from this.
But now the full impact of the sudden loss, of love is too much.
And with a love tear, forming in my heart, I must hold my breath.

*It's true. It's true. It is true that you are my love.
If you are in the agony that is now my life, I am sorry my love.*

This pain in my head, my heart and soul is too much.
I clutch my arm rest, like I was plunging to my death.
I am numb with the feeling of my loves last breath.
The stewardess looks at me, she asks if I have a sickness.

*It's true. It's true. It is true that you are my love.
You had taken my soul with you, when you had left.*

Now as I look to the cold wet, English summer sky.
I can see your face in the clouds and I wonder why.
In my shirt pocket I fumble for your address.
I run to a pay phone and tap in the digits, I feel a complete mess.

*It's true. It's true. It is true that you are my love.
If I thought I had escaped with a weeks pain I was wrong.*

This love will last the life of the Universe itself.
Without your love i might as well as be dead.
Well at least that is the thought that is running through my head.
But the phone rings, and you answer, and I fall to the floor in shock.
If you had not answered I think I would died on the spot.

*It's true. It's true. It is true that you are my love.
If I hadn't realised before, I have now.*

But the problem remains, how will I ever get to know you.
Without losing you, because of my overwhelming lust.
One word out of place and you will drop me like a brick.
And I will be left with a black hole, and feeling love sick.

Love too strong

This week has gone too slow.
I have died a thousand times.
My boss thinks I am sick with flew.
I have the right symptoms. only if he knew.

*My love has always been too strong.
My last girlfriend left me because she could not handle it.
It frightened her so.
She thought I was just too good to be true.
There had to be something wrong, so she assumed the worst.*

You are oh so different.
You are like all my loves rolled into one.
I have never ever had a type, but I know if I did, it would be you.

I think you took my soul with you when you left.
As I look through the platforms crowd, I see my soul with you.
I thought this stuff was for the movies.
Not for mere mortals, like me and you.

*My love is just too strong.
As I look across to you.
I see your smile again.
And I feel my heart let go.*

We clasp hands and stare into each others eyes.
We can't stay here, i say, and off we go to a bench.
I tell you of how my journey home was.
All you do is nod and smile at me.
May be there is hope for me yet, if you love me this much.

*My love is too strong for you to see.
So I will let it rest, let it be.
Until you are ready to feel, what is inside me.*

I suggest we go for a walk in a park, that is close-by.
And off we go.
You take my hand and I feel like never letting go.
I look to the sky, and breathe in the cool autumn wind.
Soon the trees will change colour, and let their leaves go.

*My love is an autumn love.
Strong and proud, ripe-end with scarlet blood.
Treasured like the precious gift it is.*

The park is nearly empty, and we find a place to sit.
You watch my lips as I speak.
I scan your face with every blink.
I watch you close your eyes, then let out a smile.

*My love is so strong.
I want to make love to you now.*

*With tears of joy washing on your brow.
My body releasing you, with its pleasing to and fro.*

Pure love

*I feel love, pure love.
And I think you do too.*

My manhood is as proud as it has ever been.
You ignore it and concentrate on our love.
With other women I would be embarrassed.
With you though, I am flush with pride.

*This is pure love.
With no worries, nor crimes.*

I stroke your arm, with my fingers.
I feel the sparks of lust all the time.
There is a grin across my face.
And on yours too.
I do not know what next to do.

*This is pure love.
So I stroke your thigh.
But you are not ready, it was worth a try.*

You ask me about what I want from life.
This is an easy question for me.
All I want is for you to be my wife.
And then I will be happy to die.

*This is real love.
One of a kind, a perfect match.*

And the best thing is that you know it too.
So we talk about our past loves, and what we have done.
You are more experienced than me and my, but I do not mind.
For all I care you could be a working girl, you would still be my kind.

*I am in pure true love.
And so are you.*

We are on a different planet, from the one we were on.
Not half an hour ago.
I know that you value yourself and my love too.
That your past loves have nothing on me.
That if you could, you would turn back the hands of time.

*We are in pure love.
We are as a new born child.*

With this love, I feel I could beat the whole world.
With you by my side to throw me your favours.
I would take them all on, one at a time.
Bringing true love to every man, woman and child.

*This love is so pure.
I have never known this before.*

(Pure love continued)

My love is so real it is flowing through the air.
I suddenly notice the setting of the sun, and ask the time.
I must be off now, before the penultimate train, departs.
I feel you clutch at my heart, but I must be off quick.

*This is the purest love.
There will, be nothing like this again.*

I watch my soul stay with you, as I rush for my train.
It will keep you warm, as I manoeuvre my way back to you.
With this sure footed feeling of love, there will be stumbles too.
As I can sense that you are missing my love, when I am not with you.

*This is the purest of loves.
The purest love that has ever existed in this world.*

Night Owl

We meet again, close to your place.
We walk once more in a secluded park.
Then you ask if I want to see where you live.
We walk to a quiet street and you point.

*The night is closing in.
Soon the lights will start to come on.
I am a day creature, you a night owl.
We were never meant to be together.
This is just a shared fantasy.*

You smile at me, and I see lust in your eyes.
But this time, it is me who wants to take time.
If I go with you, I know I will fall and you will too.
So I take your hand, and walk you to the tube.

I touch you in ways that make you feel my pain.
You close your eyes, and I sense that you understand.
For us to take things further now would just cause more pain.
You stand and look into my eyes, then go for my neck.

*The night is closing in.
The night is covering the town.
I am the frightened rabbit now.
And you are the vixen on my tail.*

You leave a bright red mark, and an embarrassed frown.
You turn and walk from me, wiggling as you go.
I close my eyes, then bight my hand.
You have me hooked, but I must try to escape now.

*The night is closing in.
The tubes go rushing past, as I think on things.
If I stay I will then know, what it is to let my soul go.*

My face glazes over, and the passengers stare at me.
But for me I am back on our beach, watching the sun slowly set.
With you by my side, and me stroking your lightened brow.
If I have one wish now, it would be for us to be together in our own home.

*The night has fallen now.
And so have I, you have taken my soul.
I must follow you, and let you decide on how far we will go.*

Just Another night

*It is just another night.
Like all the others, there will be.
But tonight we will discover, what are we.*

I walk down your road and stare at all the houses.
I cannot remember the number, nor which is yours.
So I cry out to the night sky, like a lone wolf.
Someone turns on a light, then I see your face.

*It is just another night.
Nothing will happen, I am a fricassee-an rabbit.
You will not be hunting me to-night.*

I smile up at you, and your soul beams back.
Maybe I was wrong, maybe I am for the pot to-night.
You disappear and I walk through your gate.
Now is the time to turn and run, or to stay and fight.

*The night sky is clear.
The moon is hanging still.
Up above me there are a billion stars looking on.*

The door opens and I cannot control my joy.
Tears run down my cheeks, and I bury myself in you.
My hands move about you, like the ether in the air.
I want you now, but to take you here, would show no care.

*The night is locked out by the door.
There is a calm stillness in the air.
With our quicken breath, we are fighting like baited bears.*

You lead me up the stairs to your bed room.
With the emphasis on bed, and it is a big one too.
You fell me, with a single flip of your wicked wrist.
Now I lying, wanton on your bed.

*The Autumn night is alight.
With rays, created by a full moon.
I stare up at the ceiling, and hope I am not in a waking dream.*

Then you fall on top of me, smiling in my face.
You want my body, but you know this is not a race.
You take the lead, like a dancer on the stage.
Then I turn the tables, now you are my love food.

*It is just another night.
In the perfect nights dream.
You are my long lost lover, and I am playing the fool.*

Your clothes slide off, as if guided by a wand.
Your half naked body is just too much for my naked eyes.
I close them, then lose myself to the cool night.
You are no longer a body, but a spirit in my mind.

(Just Another Night continued)

*It is just another Autumn night.
We will have a thousand more like these.
You take me places, that once only existed in my mind.*

*It is as if we were always together.
With you my perfect lover.
If there was ever meant to be a true romance.
Then we would make the front cover.*

*Oh what a night.
The moon is in our minds.
Taking us to places, we have never been.*

*Now the night is flustered with our love.
We are playing with each other, wearing each others love.
With this intimate affray, I hope I see another day.
My heart is beating so fast, there must be a price to pay.*

*Just another night.
We are keeping ourselves true.
Despite these intimate attacks, we will not be turning blue.*

*With each others passions taken to their peak.
We look excitedly into each others eyes, and think.
Do we take this a stage further, or leave it on the brink.
We both roll our eyes, smile, then close in for the kill.*

*Tonight is the night.
When we are done, all will be still.
There is too much between us now.
All we want is for our life together, to begin.*