

French Château

If you can close your eyes
And travel to the Wine Country
Where the princess is hiding at Chateau De Rodi,
And if you can climb to the top and embrace
The charm of the gliding, blushing evening Sun,
Behind the veil of clouds, within horizon's calm,
Painted on the sky's canvas
By an artist drunk on champagne
And
If you can imagine your gentle kiss
Is burning her neckline,
And your fingers are lost under her silky blouse,
Gently caressing her bosom and sliding down,
And if you can feel the bubbling champagne
In your royal blood,
And see the sparkling stars in her eyes at night,
Cover her with magical balm...
Hold her as a pure, white candle in your arms.

Unleash your desires,
Perform your wildest moves and if you can,
Enchant her with your sorcerer's charm,
Melt her down,
Engage in a passionate tango and
Take her to the world of ecstatic thrills and fun,
Drink from the fountain of love
And give her the elixir of joy dripping from the
brightest star.