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## Indulgence

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When you lose thyself  
you engage in revelation  
the ultimate search begins  
Revels in the discovery of soul  
The freshness of breath  
Like a freshly plucked lily  
The sensations of touch  
Like an endless intoxication  
Half dizzy unwillingness to awake  
The quiet kiss gratifying the thirsty soul  
Quietness and heaviness of breath  
The inter-mingling of bodies  
Like the rapped branches of an old tree  
The jingling of thrusts and sudden eruptions  
Reaching the immanence of forgetfulness  
Whispering silences with calm indulgence  
Is indulgence a sin  
If it be, then let it be  
This state of oblivion  
Is what soul has always desired  
This seduction of gaze

Is the reduction of self  
Am I doomed or redeemed  
Let the end decide  
Lets not preach morality  
Thy morality is too perfect  
Let me jollify the imperfect  
Regular is your knowledge  
Let me rediscover new avenues  
You are temporal and I am temperamental  
Let the moment be mine and let the age be thine  
Let life be yours let death be mine  
You can smile at my follies  
Let me giggle for now  
Music is your passion  
Let me create my rhythm  
You can cook stories  
Let me tell a one  
Greatness is your civilisation  
Let me celebrate the ruins  
You thrive on reputation  
Let me enjoy anonymity  
Its me that gives me what's mine  
You owe me nothing that's thine  
I take whats been forever mine  
And the rest will be thine

I look and find myself  
That is my story in the whole  
In fullness I stands tall  
And what can be more meaningful  
This journey says it all.