

Forbidden Hearts That Hover

D.e.a.n. J.e.a.n.

D.e.a.n. J.e.a.n.

D.e.a.n.

J.e.a.n.

D.e.a.n.

J.e.a.n.

D.e.a.n.

J.e.a.n.

D.e.a.n.

J.e.a.n.

-- continued next page --

. . . Dean . . .
he makes me smile
-- he teases --
the bedroom blinds
-- he drives --
my warm desire
into the waters
of the wild,
yet still I hide
behind the lie,
and would do anything
~ anything ~
. . . to make him mine . . .

-
-
-

. . . Jean . . .
she entices my eyes
-- she combines --
my want with wine
-- she ignites --
a forest fire
that burns every night,
yet still I hide
behind the lie,
and would do anything
~ anything ~
. . . to make her mine . . .

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-
-

I like the way he
wrestles me down
. . . to the ground . . .

-
-

the way he
takes firm control
. . . of my restless soul . . .

-
-

the way he
attacks me
. . . with his charm . . .

-
-

the way he
holds me strong
. . . within his arms . . .

-
-

I like the way she
seduces me
. . . into her erotic dream . . .

-
-

the way she
calms the seas
. . . of anxiety . . .

-
-

the way she
storms beneath
. . . my raging fantasies . . .

-
-

the way she
soothes and sinks me
into a somber sleep
. . . when she turns to leave . . .

-
-
-

-- continued next page --

and don't
you know
all the while,

-

-

never dies
the
craving,
burning
inside

-

-

f

o

r

-

-

both
within
the
raging
fire

-

-

o

f

-

-

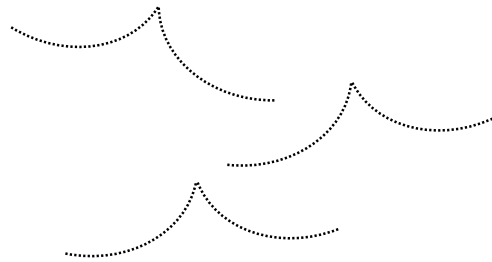
forbidden
desire:



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J.e.a.n. D.e.a.n.
J.e.a.n. D.e.a.n.
J.e.a.n.
D.e.a.n.
J.e.a.n.
D.e.a.n.
J.e.a.n.
D.e.a.n.
J.e.a.n.
D.e.a.n.

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When with Jean,
of Dean
... I'm dreaming ...

-
-

When with Dean,
for Jean
... I'm screaming ...

-
-

One ever posed
as a best friend
... to the other ...

-
-

~ the other forbidden heart ~
that warmly hovers.

