

KARL VON SCHMACK

*Let the wings of my
desire awake*

∞ POEMS ∞



Let the wings of my desire awake

Karl Von Schmack

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Translation: Gabor Dombi & Gordon MacLain

My Darling, You have caused me hurt

My darling, you have caused me hurt

You have taken apart my worth

Your lips by another you keep

my heart cries wails and weeps

I really can't find here my place

Guilt and pain read on my face

I'll douse it with a few more glasses

until I fully eliminate the causes

Let the wings of my desire awake

Let the wings of my desire wake
to have your slender body to take
Don't ask, feeling ,waiting for bliss
the night spinning, looking, your kiss

Spirits beguiled to fly much higher
Awaken coming great desire
Pale skin prickling, my blood boils
Then becomes quiet, then again roils

The Souls Feel

The souls feel

the Creators powers