

VERSION I

You were born free,
like a flame, unsatisfied.
You cannot be controlled:
And that's what I like about you –
It reminds me of myself.

There's something we have in common:

Our arcane little secret.

Our confession of guilt.

Something that the world must never know.

You and me, we don't belong here

And we never did.

We are part of something older, something primal, something jeopardous.

Stellar Dust and Supernova
When two bodies meet
And two souls connect
In eternal beauty
and in the dock.

Yes, we are guilty:

Guilty of Romance -



The new fragrances.

VERSION II

We were born to fly:

Long ago we had wings, but they wasted away in our daily grind.

Estranged from our true destiny, we go astray.

But when we deeply connect to the one that is meant for us

And their soul

And the universe as a whole

We will learn to spread our wings again.

I can feel a glimpse of the stars

And the love in my soul

And the wind in my hair:

I feel my wings grow.

We strive for something bigger

Something that outshines our existence

Something that will make us shiver

As we gaze into the universe:

Eternal love and freedom.

The sky is no limit:

