

Forbidden Fruit

**The warmth of fire in the stove
Keeps on casting your own shadow
Vibes and strong wines have gratified
You, those private ideas on your mind
Make you fight off tiredness' shrine**

**How long d'ya think that you can last
Living on your dreams and the past
Strong urges crave for any kind of
Tenderness resembling love
That uninvited guest**

**Guilty pleasures in poetry
The only place you're really free
To do it way just you can make up
Enhanced by that strong wine in a cup
Of penitentiary**

**How long d'ya think that you can last
Living on your dreams and the past
Strong urges crave for any kind of
Tenderness resembling love
That uninvited guest**