

**Tango of passion(the hidden knife)**

~&curren;~Like a Spanish Guitar~&curren;~

He played the chords of her soul

as he gently but firmly

touched her tensed arms

and held them higher

and she connected with him and danced

~&curren;~The tango of passion~&curren;~

He gently placed his hand around her waist

~&curren;~ close embrace ~&curren;~

and whispered to her :

- You are mine forever. . .

~&curren;~ hooking her leg around his body~&curren;~

- I was born free and I will die free, she said

He opened his embrace and pushed her away

as he kept holding her hand and made her twirl like a bird

- My love, he whispered

as he took her in his arms and bend her

her down until her head reached the floor

- You will never leave me. . .I know, he said

and pulled her back up

as their lips met in a passionate kiss

she sighed from pleasure. . .

- You love me. . .he whispered

She pushed him and crossed her left foot over her right

and said to him:

- I would give everything for a moment

of absolute freedom. . .

But nothing if I become the slave of love. . .

He took her back in his arms and brought her out of balance

and as she leaned towards his arm

he kissed her tenderly and whispered:

- You belong to me. . .

- Never she said and tried to push him away. .  
He held her tight;she couldn't move  
but she could see the hidden knife in his pocket  
- You are mine  
- Never!  
the knife  
Penetrated her heart. . .  
the twist of the knife became her salvation  
and he kissed her the moment that she took her last breath  
~&current;~From his tears;she emerged like a dove~&current;~  
~&current;~ and flew away~&current;~  
- Love is a bird. . .

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