

*It Was Only Yesterday (for R.)*

*I'm here... immersed in Gothic ecstasy...*

*where everything has its balance...*

*made of intense lightness...*

*a world that belongs to me...*

*everything takes on an exciting joy...*

*made of feeling and love...*

*nothing is out of place...*

*And so, invaded by this magic...*

*I caress the thought of you...*

*made of waiting... of need... and care...*

*an absolute lightness...*

*of irrational sensations...*

*but no less tangible...*

*as if I were caressing every thought with velvet gloves...*

*I feel the passion rising...*

*at the thought of you...*

*as if you've been missing for who knows how long...*

*but it was only yesterday...*

*only yesterday... only yesterday... only yesterday, only yesterday... only yesterday, only  
yesterday...*

*incorporeal friends watch me warily...*

*what has gotten into him now... where has he gone?*

*But they're discreet... and pretend nothing's happening...*

*although, as always, they're curious to know...*

*maybe there's an explanation for everything...*

*maybe not...*

*sometimes it's just coincidences... not even sought after...*

*I feel you close... almost as if you were here...*

*and maybe you really are...*

*but it was only yesterday...*

*only yesterday, only yesterday, only yesterday, only yesterday, only yesterday, only  
yesterday, only yesterday...*

*I feel your sensitive presence...*

*enveloping me... wanting me...*

*and I feel... fulfilled...*

*suspended in the bliss of the moment...*

*hoping it can be the same for you...*

*I love you and it's a beautiful feeling...*

*love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love,*

*love, love, love...*

*in a world that even ignores us...*

*where nothing is tangible...*

*only pure emotion dictated by an intense feeling...*

*and perhaps truer ..*

*Perhaps it is the ecstasy of the Spirit's madness...*

*Who knows! Who knows! Who knows!*

*(by AcíMágician)*