

Polynesian Eyes

Now and at the risk of sounding strained, I would just like to say to you:
There's no weapons I can use against your Polynesian Eyes which cause me so much pain.
And make me feel so strange.

Your outline against the palm tree does cause my pulse to rise.
It breaks my ears the tears of your enchanted sighs which make me feel so strange.
And cause me so much pain.

*Throw me down upon the waves. I've been wandering for too long.
I've been longing to surrender to your lovely seas.*

The leopard that rubs against my thighs cannot disguise your true intent
is bent upon my succumbing to your **Polynesian Eyes**. Ahh.

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