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oh love you would be mine  
if I could only plant a flag in you  
if I could drill a number in your underside  
I'd gladly part in faith you could not stray.

let me change you darling  
let my band upon your finger like a  
brand upon you linger, let them know you  
only by my name or else disdain you.

love, do not forget me  
forget me not, oh please recall my touch  
my voice, you leave me incorporeal  
haunting, haunted, hungry, darling,  
less than a reflection of the hour we were whole.  
devour me again, I am to blame,  
so name me, oh beloved,  
we both know this game  
and I am nothing, nothing  
on my own.

*R/L Monroe*