

Twelve Tales: Venus and Adonis

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I could be your temple
Or I could be your wailing wall
I could be your everything
Or I could be your nothing at all

I could be your only one
Or I could be your broken vow
I could be your yesterday
Or I could be your here and now

Take me to the mountain top
Or lead me to the subway train
My Venus and Adonis
God and Goddess sing our love's refrain

You can tell me everything
I could never say a word
I could tell the truth to you
Or tell you all the things I've heard

I could be your Gibraltar or
I could be your stormy sea
You could watch me falter
Or be the muse to set me free

Take me to the mountaintop
Or lead me to the subway train
While Venus and Adonis
God and Goddess
sing our love's refrain

Though it seems irrelevant
When love is present
Take a chance and go
Inside our heads there's always voices
Weighing out the choices
That we know (and so)

I could be your temple
Or I could be your wailing wall
I could be your everything
Or I could be your nothing at all.