

# Magnificent Obsession

by Peggy Garvin

A touch of lips awakened sleeping fire.  
A night of laughter, music fanned the blaze.  
My heart was sure my body would expire  
'Til once again I'd know your tender ways.  
For you are my magnificent obsession;  
and reason was the furthest thing from mind.  
My body cried for your complete possession.  
My thoughts were all for ways that I could find  
to be alone with you and thus fulfill  
the need that emanates from deep within.  
But crashing right into your iron will  
forced my reason back so it could win  
over my fevered heart and quench the fire  
of uncontrolled, unthinking raw desire.  
I guess I ought to thank you for your strength  
of moral values and your sense of right.  
But deep inside I'd go to any length  
to love you through one long, exquisite night