

My Body Temperature is Feeling Good (Soundscape HYDRA LUX mix 1/2/3)

Verse 1: Morning, light

MIDDLE AGED WOMAN

My body temperature is feeling good
hot flush
middle age
Monsoon sarong
mid life glory
Checking my prescription Marni shades
Early cool waiting for heat
palms like fountains...
...dawn 'til dusk

'NATURE VOICE'

*Shativari, you are queen with a thousand kings
orange blssom...
jasmine, jasmine
Immersed in a personalised orchestral
landscape,
Shativari, you are queen with a thousand kings
Petals fall, and orbs drift in glimmers of light
orange blossom... argon oil...
orange blossom
Shativari... Shativari...*

Verse 2: Afternoon, heat

On top of the hot breeze
I sense jasmine...
Breathing the scent of flowers...
and sea-salt air
Walking under palms on shaded beaches
I am queen with a thousand kings
The sweetness of rose massage oil
Bikini cups heavy...
slouch thighs
ripple legs
power mind...
Power mind

*You are queen with a thousand kings
orange blossom.... carrot oil
The afternoon wind -
listen to your body sing
The Sharqi blows from Morocco
Sirocco and hot sand and rose... the
Zephyrrrrrr...
Shativari, you are queen with a thousand kings
Your body is the right temperature now
jasmine.... jasmine... argon oil...
Shativari...
Shativari...*

Verse 3: Night, club

Perfume and cocktails through the night
Wild intoxication, palms, moons, lights
Crepe neck drowns in Clarins Blue Orchid Skin
Oil
Clingy wrap,
chiffon arms,
skin crimped, salty hair,
sunspots glowing under Hawaiian Tropic jewels,
diamonds snake in and out of crevices
Glances,
heavy lids and lashes
Dancing still

*You are queen with a thousand kings
You are queen with a thousand kings
Coconut and rose oil... bare skin breathes
vanilla... rose, rose
Saxophone chill-out haunts the dark sprinkled
sea,
glinting under a disco sky
Shativari, you are queen with a thousand kings
You are queen with a thousand kings
You watch their
skin, muscles, musk, gleam, vigour, spring
Shativari, you are queen with a thousand kings*