

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

Lyrics by Milly Thompson, Music by Cliff Charles

## 1: Morning, Light

### **OLDER 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 blossom...  
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...*

## 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 Zephyrrrrrrr...  
Shativari, you are queen with a thousand kings  
Your body is the right temperature now  
jasmine.... jasmine... argon oil...  
Shativari...  
Shativari...*

## 3: Night, Club

Perfume and cocktails through the night  
Wild intoxication, palms, moons, lights  
Crepe neck drows 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*