DAAM FOR MARRE

As thing is in vain today

All my life for you.

Happiness so long longed for

Nes reached me finally.

Contrentment as boring as it may seem,

Ever so of ten.

Ever so of ten.

Heaven is getting alosset.

The sky in all its grocy
is coming down on we or us,
is coming down on we or us,
of eterning glimpses of a golden light

of eternity and peace, of wisdom and completion.
The real universe is not around us,

inintim tool

As our souls begin to excle, the twistering to excle, the intertwing. Purple substructed with violet, Purple substructed by prohising for the other and son, and yet hypusher and, and been forther and, out, been forther and, out, flouring into sterning, out, the reading to read in finites.

Clandine