THAT OF LOVE 1/24/09

Whisper of your silly
voice
Sweet
~~Soft~~ KISS TO BRUSH MY
EAR SOUNDS
SMILE REFLECTS MY THOUGHTS
SAN CLOUD
NAUGHT BUT HALF CUT
THOUGHTS

HOW MUCH CAN THIS
DRAFT OF ROMANCE
NOR KNOW THE MILLION OF THE
OF FLICKER FAIR ALAS
OF COURSE
NO MAN BUT YOU SO TRUE
SO DEAR

THEIR NEVER CEASING SMILES
SOLELY FOR MY WORLD
ALAS
AM BRIGHT THAT BLOWS
WITH HINT OF FALL
PERCEIVE THE FALL OF NIGHT
SINGS OF ANGELIC SAINT CALL
NO SHADOW FLOWS
FROM YOUR SOFT LIGHT

FOR EYES OF THINE
CAST GLANCE OF
LOVE & FAITHFUL
PLEASE OF
YOU
HOW COULD THEY ~~KNOW~~ REACH
ANGELIC HEART
SAVE ~~AN~~ INE
ANGELIC COUCH
OR CHAMAIN DOUBT

OF COURSE IT IS IT IS ~~IT'S SO~~ I KNOW
IT'S SO MUST BE FOR I TO BE EXIST

EVERY DAY OF ALIVE
TO SO MUCH ~~AGAIN~~ MUST FOR ~~MUCH~~ TRUE
BUT I ~~BEFORE~~ ~~BEFORE~~ OF THE MUST

SURE AS SUN, MOON, STARS & WINDS CAST