

PERITANS

4/27/07

FOR A F

IN BLUES

CENTRAL

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF SPACE  
WHOSE HANDS CLODE THE SIFT OF THE SLOW  
TIME NO MORE THAN A GEM OF THE GRACE  
EACH BREATH OF LIFE ON SO GRAND

COME FEEL THE LOVE. TASTE MY HEART.  
SLEEP FOR ONE NIGHT IN MY ARMS.  
LET IT GO. LET IT BE. LET IT START.  
SAFE. SECURE. AND SECURE NO WHIM OF FEAR OR  
OFF HATW

YOU ARE I AS YOU SEE I AM YOU  
TWO STARS ADRIET IN THE NIGHT  
TRUE IS AS IS AS IS TRUE  
NOTHING MORE FOR WHAT IS IS AS RIGHT

HOW TO SPEAK OF LOVE WITHOUT US

TASTE JOY WITH NO TOUCH ON SO OLD  
~~EMBRACE~~

LET OUR SPIRITS EMBRACE FOR WE MUST  
SWEET SIMPLE SONG OF THE SOUL