It’s Alright to Care

1992

You can let me like you.

You can let me care.

Even let me love you.

Touch you. Know you. Share.

I have no wish to own you.

Nor for you to own me.

Bind not with those bonds of love.

Just let our spirits kiss, caress,

Only let us be.

Mind to mind.

Heart to Heart.

Both still strong and free.

Caring. Sharing. Knowing.

Seeing. Touching. Speaking.

Thoughts of what it means to feel,

The presence of another soul,

One fellow human who

Understands the simple gift of truth.

Perception. What is real.

It's all right to like me.

Trust me. Feel me here,

Close or round this old globe,

Today or through the years.

Laugh at strife. Cry with pain

Of what we know or fear.

Come and go as we wish.

Both will still be there.

All I ask is what we have

A moment to draw near.

A chance to blend now and then

For each to speak and hear.

It's all right.

In truth it's fine.

Let our lives reach out entwine.

Man and woman.

Two souls,

Sublime.

Share a glimpse,

A cusp in time.

On our momentary flight.

Illusions of a world divine.

From countless ions,

Boundless space,

We meet and find,

This chance to touch

To share

Those precious seconds

Left to each

As though this veil,

This thought called life

We set our tattered sail.

Cry with joy.

Laugh at strife.

Years from birth

For you versus I mean

Naught but how we find

Our paths laid out to that soft sleep

We fear yet love.

That simple step we take

To what awaits.

As so we came to this abode

This fragile pilgrim's shell.

Beyond all which we comprehend.

All that we know not of.

As all those from our past, our loins,

Have done.

Will meet.

Not end.

Beginning.

Rejoice at sins and sorrow of burdens lost,

That velvet portal all must cross.

So suffer not

Past sins or fears.

Shed no needless

Essence of your spirit through those wasted tears.

Hear my heart.

Heed your own.

Just let the moment speak.

Draw near to one

Who only wants to let these special feelings start.

That flow when one looks back, and one looks back,

and two are one.

A timeless glance that passes

Through the eyes and mind

and strikes that special spark.

That lovers gaze

So clear,

So rare.

So deep inside one's very being

All else fades.

All else dies.

Save what one knows,

One sees inside.

As all your very inner core

Cries out. Pours out. Flows.

forth for one to hold.

To feel. In trust.

One must

Not turn away,

For just

As that glance,

That Êthrust,

Those eyes that

Those thoughts that pass

From each to each

Will never perish,

Safe,

Will last,

So does the future turn the past.

Whispers from within.

One knows

Hearken to the thought.

Just so.

Loves simple precious prayer

It's all right to dare.

It's all right to care