**TWIN**

Sixty Years Save One

We’ve Shared The Drawn Breath

Of Life. The Dance

From Sun To Sun.

Drift From Birth To Death.

Known Laughter, Joy, And Tears.

Hope. Embrace The Fears.

Love’s Special Warmth.

The Heights.

The Depths.

Each Thought A Gift.

Day’s Toil Bequeaths The Rest.

And As It Flows,

One Knows.

One Feels.

One Tastes.

The Special Strength.

One Special Place

Within The Heart And Soul.

As Time And Space

Dance Their Endless Veil.

One Knows.

One Knows.

The Power.

The Calm.

The Bliss.

Promise.

Life River’s

SPECIAL

Ebb

And

Twist.

Not One.

But

Two

Me

You

Grace

Beyond

The Pale.

Sister.

Brother.

Whole.

Just This.

Share Conception’s Spark And Womb.

Portal To This Realm.

Harken To

The Precious Heart

Beat’s Song As One.

So Soon

The Silent Couch

And Naked Room

Beckon To The Next.

Not Passage To The Clod Or Tomb.

But Light And Thought And Sound.

Another Chamber On Our Way.

Not Future, Past, Or Now.

Care Not For When.

Or How.

Nor End.

Nor Start.

Begin.

Again.

My Twin.

Together To Endow

Each With

The Other’s

Essence

From

The Other’s

Special Vow.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 03/21/2005.*

*Anchorage, Alaska*

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