**COMPLETE**

How May One Address Your Grace

Plumb Depths Of Your Sweet Taste

Of Life And Love. Such Peace

To Hear You Speak.

Your Smile Sublime

Kiss Of Mind

No Mask. No Guile.

No More Than This

A Glimpse

Into Your Soul

Embrace Of Spirit

Sublime Of Old

No Mas

For The Moment

Doth

This Poor

Old Pilgrim

Seek

Entrance

Pledge Of Old

You To I

And I To You

Soft Curtain And True

Flicker Of Your Spark Within Your Eye

Peace Of Sweet

Caress

And Touch

Magic Of The Thoughts

Whisper Of

Your Breath

Nothing Left

Save This And Only This

Music

Of

The

Yes

Complete.

Complete.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 04/27/2007*

*For Alysia*

*Chilkoot’s*

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