**FOR EMILY**

Eyes Meet. Hearts Kiss.

Caress Of Minds.

Two Lives Dance And Greet

Each Other In The Great Abyss

Sweet Journey Though The Veil

Ah Velvet Life Steps

Ones’ Paths Deign To Cast A Glance Entreat

Touch Entwine

The Melody That Pales All Song Begins The Spark

For A Moment Eon

How Doth One Noth Such Melding Dear

To Seek To Sing Of This

With Speak Of My Or Thyne

Years Upon This Orb

Old Songs Faithful Dawn To Torch The Dark

Or Beds To

Dream And Rise

Anew Rebound

Each Dewy Morn

Cipher Heart Bents Each

Poor Vessel Of The Flesh

Has Captured Mined

With Timeless Gift Of Soul

Or Cry Not Of Fragile

Vessel’s Specious Sight

Nor Hollow Fool’s Reward

Of Visage In

The Fickle Looking Glass

Nor Muse Of Young Or Old

Such Folly So Untoward

Base Gold Of Those

Who Chase The Grail

Sail The Sea Of What Is Not

To Never Know The Shore

And Pine For Rapture What

Will Never Be

As Never Was Of Yore

What Sounds As Well

As Lofty Heights

Of Precious Empathy

Is Simple This

As Such No Morning

Tongue May

Hope To Tell

The Melding Of

All Space

And Time

They Very Being

Greeting Of

One’s Kind

You.

I.

We.

One Sees.

One Harkens To.

The You

Of I

In You.

The You

Of You

In Me.

*PHILLIP PAUL.08/26/2008*

*Rabbit Creek*

*1:30 a.m.*

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