**A GIFT OF AMBER**

Perhaps You’ll Grant A Taste Of You

Sweet Moment In The Void

Eyes And Lips Paint Canvas True

This Poor Heart May Enjoy

Caress Of Voice Of Fin Spun Silk

With Thought Of Rarest Touch

Two Souls Share Drops Of Rarest Milk

This Pilgrim Pines For Such

Perhaps We Might Share A Night

Of Quiet Trust Repose

Two Beings At Rest Await The Light

Such Blessings Dear As Those

Might Flow As Though

We Meet Again

Lives Past Cast Off

The Years

Until We Hear An

Urgent Pledge

Once More Out Hearts

Beat Fast

For Time And Space

Has Brought Us Here

A Chance To Meld

And Touch

Beyond Beyond

All Else So Dear

What Grand Riches

That We Might

Know The Gift Of Such

PHILLIP PAUL. 02/21/2010

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