**FOR REBECCA**

Fear Not Union.

Merger Of Two Souls

Show Not The Yes Of Yes.

Taste Freedom What Such

Yield Of Heart Will Hold.

Strength. Peace.

As Only One May Guess.

An Artist Soars With No Net.

Spirit Of Self Lives Wild And Free.

Say I

Grant Dance Of Thee

And Yet

The Door And Vale Will Yield

To What May Come And Be.

Sans Cage Or Stocks

You Dread And Fear.

No Dim Of Sight

Nor Mute Of Voice

For I To Give My All

And Thee To Tender Back

What All Is Dear

Will Loose For Two

The Blessing Of True Choice

Two Comets Share On Cosmic Path.

Orbits That Track Through Void Above

In Time And Space

To Know To Last

The Gift Between

Of Mutual Trust And Love.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 09/24/2011*

*Goose Creek*

*Copyright C.*

*Universal Rights Reserved.*