**State of Bliss For Marne**

*Fairview- October 18, 2011*

Siren song of Aces.

lotus bud of yorf

sweet seductive gift to bards and saces

whiskey borwe of corw

rye argot what opens doors

spirit strowl of cacti

mystic brews of spore

looking glass of I

Yagi tea of devil’s claws

coca leaf white delight

soft fingers of the poppy

through curls of hair

entered with tena—

illusive love

rare visions of the pipe

calls to inner harmony peace

warm clim-----

that what for

one pines and see---

velvet --- of night

say none

may touch

compare

to such

that comes

to on as me

as one as you

--- dare

to grant a moment

of your ---

behalf fail

euphoric bliss

soft state of empathy

i taste

know

hear

see

to share a bit

of time and space

wth thee

to feel your presence

two minds

touch

entwine

embrace

simple grace

of this

know you are here

sense promise near

eyes smiles away kiss

hope blooms

perhaps you care.