**Dancing with Time**

*September 28, 2012*

I was waltzing with the Moon.

Tap dancing with the Sun.

When the Whisper of the Loon.

Whispered You are the only One.

What may know and touch my Heart.

Hug my Spirit.

Kiss my Mind.

Our Eyes meet.

The Music starts.

Souls mingle meld and twine.

That we may Soar beyond the Stars.

Gaze into Inner Grace of Peace.

Embrace We of that we are.

Let our Beings taste and reach.

Nectar of Loves Flower.

Trusts sweet rich Bouquet.

Each moment minute precious hour.

To know the Other.

No more to say.

Than We may know the

Gift of Each.

No matter.

Come what may.

Love Endures.

New Dawn bequeaths.

Real. Timeless. Plythe.

We are One.

True Union of Two.

Perfect State of You and I