**Dreams Of A Distant Love**

*May 22, 2012*

Sleeps Velvet Curtain

Quietly Falls

Wraps I In Safe Arms Of Dreams

Your Grace Beauty Wisdom Calls

Spirit Of Mine To Thyne

With All Love Means

On Wings Of Moon To Thee I Fly

On Waves of Tales

And Caring Bourne

Once I Beheld Thy

Joyous Cry

Once At My Touch

At Dusk Or Morn

Knew Gift To Know

Thy Inner Round

Bare Open Heart

And Soul To Me

Alas The Music

Waned Too Soon

Perhaps Our Love

Not Meant To Be

Yet Drift I To Land

Of Yes And Peace

Where Live Soft Portraits

Heart Beat Of All Is True

Again Love Awaits. Give.

Will Come. So Clear. So Dream.

In Mirror Of Self

And Us I See

We Joined As One

Thee With I

I With You

Perfect Union Of Two