**Grant and Give**

*August 9, 2012*

As Twilight Falls and NightWinds call my Thoughts all turn to You.

The Love for Thee and Thee for me.

What binds us as One from Two.

Yet grants leave to Soar alone and Free.

No Moment Tolls save I doth Know.

Your Spirit so entwined.

With my very Heart and Soul.

Ah Yea that I may Plythe to Thee.

Rejoice that You are Mine.

Though Miles and Days may lie between Us.

We Trust.

The Bond of Faith Each grants from deep within.

Will endure with purest Strength.

As so it must.

Each Dawn and Set of Sol will deign.

Portend. Another Day. Or Night.

A life where two Beings Meld Merge and Live.

As One yet with the Gifts from each of Essence of the Self to the other Wish Grant and Give.