**May No Be Yes?**

*October 5, 2012*

What if no meant yes.

Maybe was for sure.

Life always laughed at Death.

Happiness inure.

To every Soul what breathed.

Each Heart what cared to beat.

Noone had to Cry or Grieve.

Or live out on the Street.

No words were spoke of Hate.

The only Song was Love.

The Lion and Lamb would mate.

Falcon nest with the Dove.

The Fire and Winds of War.

No more to Burn or Blow.

The Rich care for the Poor.

Ah that it may yet be so.

If such might come to pass.

Our Gentle Orb so turn and Be.

My Soul know Peace at last.

My Spirit rest in Perfect Harmony.