**Fly the Moon**

*May 8, 2013*

I don't need no aero plane.

To fly around the moon.

I will soar there and back again.

If you will marry me in June.

We will let them old church bells ring.

Start a family in the Spring.

Lets get to loving soon.

We don't need no fancy clothes.

Big house or long black car.

Other folks can pine for those.

We're fine the way we are.

Just open up and let me in.

Give be your sweet nectar and then.

Your flower will taste my honeybee.

All I ask is all of Thee.

Let me lick your jelly roll.

My dog find your rabbit whole.

We will lye in love not fear the seeds of sin.

Just grant me enter thy garden of delights.

All manner means of cries coos and lights.

Will surely spark. Begin.

We'll see them unseen sights.

Hit them peaks and heights.

Know the rush of ecstasy.

Just give all you got to me.

I'll take you oh so far.

You'll speak in tongues quiver shake and roll.

Let me in I'll make you whole.

Body Spirit Mind and Soul.

I'll play you like my old Guitar.

Just say Yes. No holds barred.

You are my Sun.

I am your one and only one.

I seek pathway to sweet Chamber between thy soft Moons.

Let me be your Shooting Star.