**Treasure**

*June 27, 2013*

Each Beat of Heart a Lifetime starts.

What spans touch of mere fleeting Breath.

Or may know no End.

Should we nere part.

For what be mere mirage of Life or Death.

But Dance of Spirits in the Mystic Vale.

Waltz of Souls and Minds.

So blessed be I and Thee to live Sweet Lovers Tale.

Find harmony peace trust love.

Meld. Combine.

No heed for Space nor Time.

For thought of You.

For I Thee care.

Your Thoughts of I so pure.

So true.

Mirror Mine for Thee.

Devine. Eternal. Rare.

Each Moment grants anew.

A Portal to All.

For All awaits.

A Love of Two Beings so Entwined.

Will know All We seek feel see discover.

Do.

As I so treasure your Plythe to me.

As You may treasure Mine.