**Cusp of Amour**

*Rabbit Creek- November 28, 2014*

I Dance In Garden Of Loves Delight.

When Eros Thoughts Of Thee.

Caress My Mind. Soft. Warm. Sensual.

True. Bright.

As Touch Of Sols Morning Light.

Ah Pray This Days Morn.

Be Loves Cusp In Time.

Thee Grant To I.

Thy All Of All. We Venture. Pass.

To Amours Rare Exotic Aphrodite Mystic Bourne.

Thy Assent To I. Birthed. Born.

That I. Thee.

To Mix. Merge. Mingle. Twine.

Pray Thee Heed My Ernest Fervent Call.

Our Hearts Souls Minds Bodies.

Join. Fuse. Combine.

For From First Spark Of Entropy.

First Beat In Virgin Time.

First Cosmic Speck Of Dust In Space.

Union In Amour. Of I. Thee.

Was So Ordained By Grace.

Of Loves True Gods Of Fate.

Say How May I Not Know.

Say Thee Not Heed. We Meet.

True Destiny.

We Be Meld In Love As One.

Pray.

Speak Not Those Cruel Fateful Words So Most Unkind.

Pray.

Thee Say Not Nay. No.

Pray.

Shatter Not My Nous.

My Poor Heart Not Crack. Break.

My Spirit Ne'er Bleed.

Say Ja. Say Si. Say Qui.

Shine On. Shine On.

Thy Rays Of Yes.

My Soul So Bless.

At Nouveaux Dawn.

With Kiss.

Of Thy Loves Eternal Sun.