**Flame Of Love**

*July 6, 2014*

Say Please Play For Me. Upon Thy Lifes Love Tambourine.

Pray. I Will Grant Breath To My Nous Sweet Fife.

Strum Moi Atmans Mandolin.

Beat My Still Joyous Spirit Drum.

We Will Waltz Around The Floor Again.

As In Days Of Innocence. When.

We Were Oh So Young.

When Lifes. Loves. Air Was Pure.

Precious. Rare.

We Had No Cares.

All The World Was Ours.

No Heed. Indeed.

To How. Why. When. Where.

Bell Tolled The Witching Hour.

The Sun. Warm Bright.

Not Yet.

High Noon.

Ne’er Wont To Set.

Unto The Mystic Night.

Nor We Bear.

Suffer Rise.

Of Ages Fading Stars.

Wraiths Of By Gone Days.

Cusps.

Passed By.

Nor Gaze.

At Sad Aura.

Lost Love Rays.

Of Wane Blue Moon.

For Still My Love Of Life And Thee.

Entwines With Thine.

In Waltz Of Heart. Mind. Dance Of Melded Souls.

Vibrant. Sure. Strong.

In Eternal Harmony.

Of Lovers Ancient Song.

Ne’er With Touch Of Years To Fade.

Falter. Wither. Grow Faint. Grow Old.

Though Spring. Summer. Autumn. All.

Have Passed.

Leaves Fall.

Lifes Tides Now Ebb And Flow.

Winds Of Winters Cruel Grip.

May Soon Stir. Howl. Blow.

Our Candle Of Love Still Glows.

Flame Of Our Love Burns

Ne’er To Flicker.

Die.

Grow Dim.

Go Dark.

Go Cold.