**Love Ocean**

*March 12, 2014*

Love Tides May Turn.

At Pull Of A Lovers Moon. Bring Home To One As I.

A Feast Of Love.

Ah Why.

Not Now.

I Howl.

I Cry.

In Anguish.

To Mournful Sky Above.

The Day Be Passing.

Ah Pray. Love Tides.

Do So Soon.

The Sun Be Well Unto The West.

Dawns Rise More Than Half Love Life Ago.

It Be Long Past.

Clock Strike Of Loves High Noon.