**No Limits**

*February 24, 2014*

Hippity Hop.

Flippity Flop.

Soar Over The Top.

Sailing Along With The Wind.

Never Too Slow.

Never To Stop.

Just Tell Me Yes.

Come On In. No.

Makes No Sense.

Qui. Is The Way.

Good Word.

Meant To Be.

Just Say Maybe.

Perhaps. Perchance.

I Will Hear Yes.

Make No Pretense.

I Hunger.

With No Limits.

No Limits For Thee.

Alas.

Just Afford This Poor Spirit A Taste.

Pretend. A Moment.

Though Art Mine.

As We Fly Cross The Void Of Incomprehensible Space.

Pray Grant Me One Second.

One Eon Of Time That I May Dissolve In Thy Aura.

With Thy Essence Twine.

As Thy Open Thyself To All.

I Can Thrust.

To Thy Core.

To Thy Soul.

Ah Then.

We Blend. Meld. Merge. Mingle.

Combine.