**ALMS DE SI OUI YES**.

Cosmic Stars What

Above All Count May Shine.

Pale To Spark Of Thy Perfect Eyes.

The Sweetest Taste Of Summer Wine.

Be Bitter Compared To Thy.

Sweet Rare Nectar Of Velvet Blossoms

Of Thy Alluring Mouth.

Siren Seductive Thighs.

Thy Tongue.

Twin Coupled

Pairs Of Eros Lips.

Thy Grace What Hath Become.

For Me.

The Perfect Ardor Gift.

What Grants Pure Amour Bliss.

All Three Ten Ten.

Six Ten And Five Suns.

Rise.

Of Each Annual Terre Loop.

Sol Oval Route.

Round Our Mother Star.

Precious Love Fruit.

Beyond All Compare.

Compeer. Match. Par.

So Each Thought. Beat.

Breath.

I Pay Homage. Give Thanks.

To Be So Blessed.

Avec.

Your Most Perfect.

Alms. Of Si. Oui. Yes.

*PHILLIP PAUL.*

*1/6/17.*

*Rabbit Creek At The Witching Hour.*

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