**LOVES PRAYER.**

Drifting To Loves Lotus Land.

Luscious Precious Thoughts Dreams.

Of Only You.

Rare Visions Of Fruits Of Ann.

But Moi Moon Is Misty Blue.

Without Your Perfect Presence. By My Side.

Bed Arms Empty Cold.

We Lye Afar.

N'er E'er. Merged Fused Melded Twined.

Pure Torment For My Soul.

Say Why. Say Why.

We Sleep Apart.

My Very Spirit Cries.

So Too My Empty Heart.

But Yet At Dawn Of Morrow I Pray.

At Break Of Day.

To Know.

Your Sweet Embrace.

No Mas The Pain.

You Be Back Agane.

Ah Say That It Be So.

*Phillip Paul. 6/23/17.*

*Rabbit Creek At The Witching Hour.*

*For Ann.*

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