Perchance We Might

Share A Night

Of Quiet Trust Reprise

Two Beings At Rest

Await The Light

Such Blessings I

Suppose

Might Flow As Thought

We Meet Again

From Years And Lives Of

Past

Until We Hear An

Ancient Tune

Once More Our

Hearts Beat Fast

Perhaps You’ll

Grant A Gift Of You

Sweet Moment In The Void

Eyes And Lips Paint Canvas

Tune

This Poor Heart May Enjoy

Canvas Of Voice Of Silk

With Thoughts Of

Rarest Touch

Two Souls Shine True

Of Earnest Might

This Pilgrim Plays For

Score

For Time And Space

Has Brought Us

Here

A Chance To Meld

And Touch

Between Beyond

All Else So Dream

What Grand Riches

That We Might

Know The

Gift Of Such

*PHILLIP PAUL.*

*Copyright C.*

*Universal Rights Reserved.*