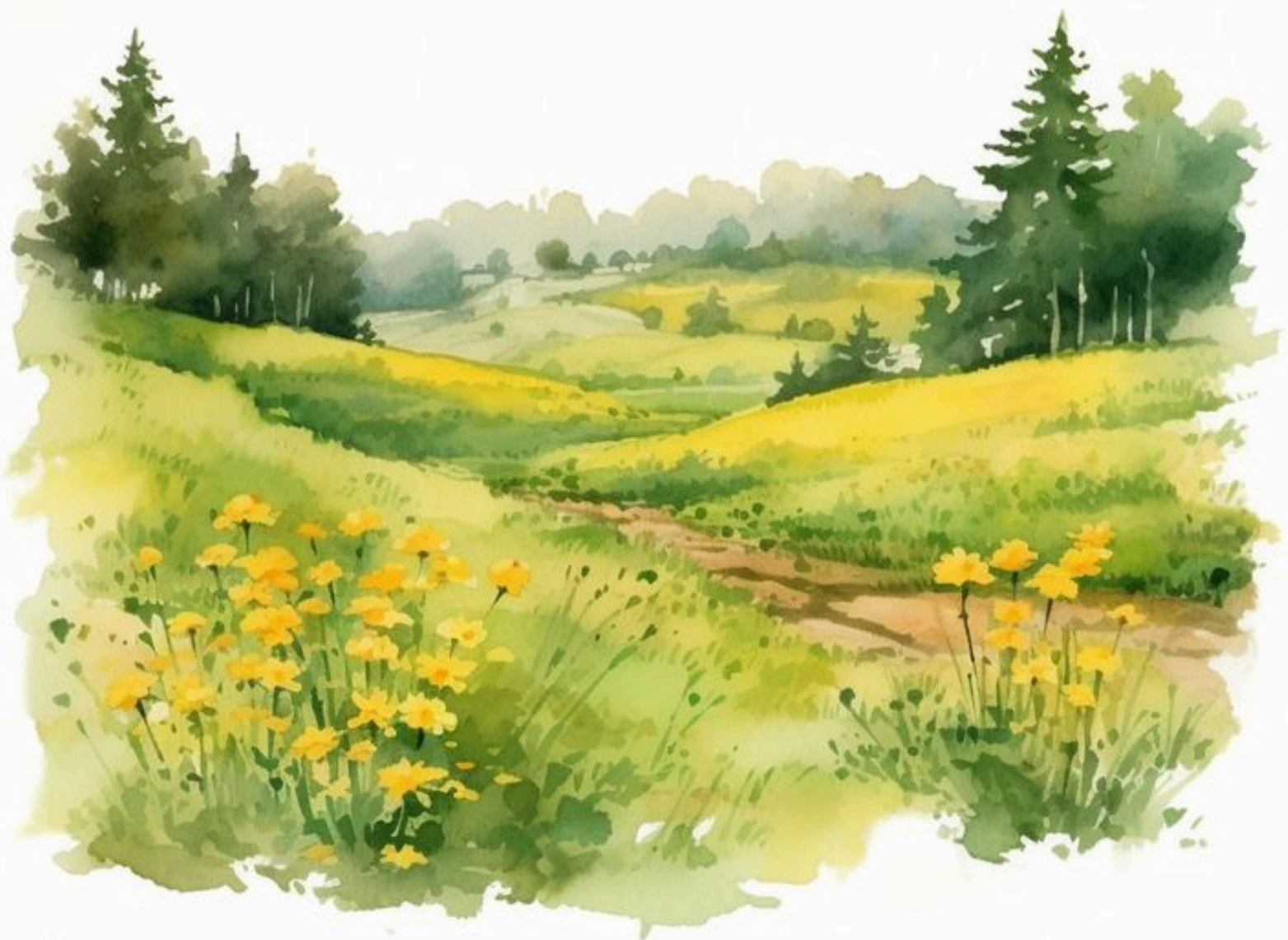


# WHISPERS OF *LOVE*



THE DAYS JUST DRIFTED, ONE MUCH THE SAME,  
A QUIET PATH, WITHOUT A SPECIAL NAME.  
I WALKED ALONG, NOT REALLY LOOKING HARD,  
CONTENT ENOUGH WITH MY OWN SMALL BACKYARD.  
A FRIENDLY FACE, A SMILE ALONG THE WAY,  
THAT'S ALL I HOPED FOR AT THE CLOSE OF DAY.  
THEN YOU APPEARED, A LIGHT WITHIN THE GRAY,  
SOMETHING I HADN'T PICTURED, COME WHAT MAY.  
A DIFFERENT RHYTHM, A BRIGHTER KIND OF HUE,  
YOU SHOWED ME COLORS I NEVER KNEW WERE TRUE.  
MY STEADY STEPS NOW FIND A JOYFUL PACE,  
A WARMTH BESIDE ME IN THIS ORDINARY SPACE.  
AND NOW I KNOW, THOUGH LIFE CAN TAKE ITS TURNS,  
A SIMPLE TRUTH WITHIN MY SPIRIT BURNS.  
THIS UNEXPECTED GIFT, THIS HAND I HOLD IN MINE,  
IS MORE THAN I COULD EVER HAVE DESIGNED.  
I NEVER THOUGHT, BUT NOW I CLEARLY SEE,  
SOMEONE LIKE YOU WAS MEANT TO FIND ME.

