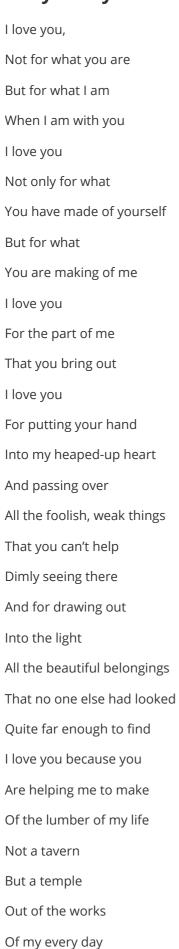
For you my Beloved



I love you
Because you have done
More than any creed
Could have done
To make me good
And more than any fate
Could have done
To make me happy
You have done it
Without a touch
Without a word
Without a sign
You have done it
By being yourself
Perhaps that is what
Being a beloved-one means
After all

Not a reproach

But a song