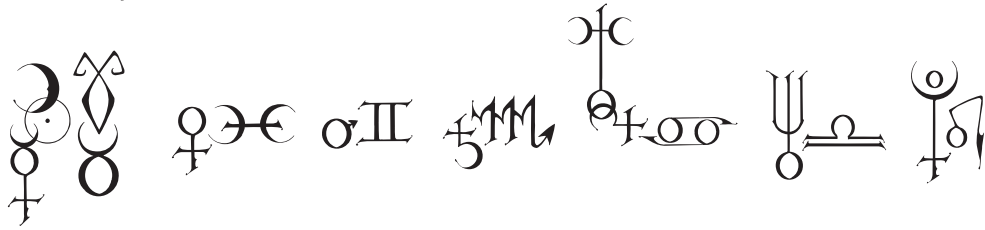


G***



What words for someone wild as you –
Who takes yesterday and makes it new,
Who answers every desperate call,
Locked up? Walks through walls.

Winter wheat would know what to say,
Stirring from underground their way,
Family gatherings in the summer sun,
Come autumn feeding everyone.

Leaves on trees count your possibilities,
And chocolate covered responsibilities –
Inside your heart, heroic stuff,
Torque and tach more than enough.

One thing the manual forgot to mention,
The place you just can't getta' wrench in –
When you gotta do the unbelievable,
Trust you can do the inconceivable.