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Once upon a swirl of stardust,
In a fairytale you can trust –
Down a vein of Eternal Life,
Deeper than the roots of strife.

What rose fallen from the sky,
Oegas violins sweep high –
Out from chaos butterfly order,
Venus cutting a MARTIAN corner.

Sometimes in the columbine,
In ancient scrolls and rock n' roll rhyme –
Iris feel and lines so true,
Something special, something new.

Wildwood soul winged star spirit,
Makes this heaven or very near it,
Long as you're goin down Honesty's path –
Supreme Good Fortune is bound to last.