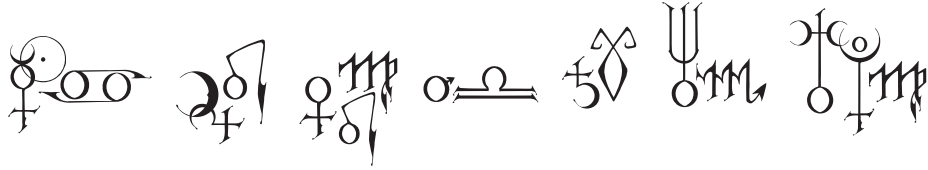


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Wrapped in a lavender summer evening,  
Heaven hanging lacey lightning,  
Not far from home a little gray around –  
Quiet stillness, then the sound.

The sacred shoreline contemplating,  
The water living flowing circulating –  
The possibility she wants to bring close,  
Dream of Life she a host.

Like a sister at your side,  
Who's seen it all and two days cried –  
And now the story needs a whole new start,  
If she remembers that's her part.

Sunshine through the morning window,  
Definitively real soft warm glow,  
Unintimidated with spirit to spare –  
A leader Earth has a prayer.