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PROMISING TOMORROWS RIGHT ON THE HORIZON –
One who Love keeps an eye on,
Where the edge of GRAY PINK STARTS GROWING,
FROM THE HEART OF LIFE'S OWN GLOWING.

He wants to host a possible world,
CONTACT HIM @ TRUSTWORTHY.TWILRED,
You got a leaky, languishing sky?
He jumps in, doesn't ask why.

I know you like it CRYSTAL CLEAR,
EVERYONE'S BROTHER RIVER RUNNING DEAR,
Sculpting now in unknown dimensions,
Beyond locality and other dementias.

What you planting this time round?
What notes make up your sound?
What music passing through?
Now rooted in the morning dew.