

L \*\*\* \*\*\*\*



She knows how her song begins –  
PIROUETTES in violins,  
RIVERS running down windows raining,  
DREAM turning water color painting.

Words that heal loving rhymes –  
Wishes coming true fairytale times,  
Sand script messages down the beach,  
Windswept fields heaven in reach.

Nothing this One wouldn't do for you,  
Pay your ransom your passage too,  
FORGIVE transgressions o'er look mistakes –  
All true-istic for heaven's sake.

Between the horizon of possibilities,  
And the Sea of What becomes reality,  
Another chance and moon light –  
You can save the world tonight.