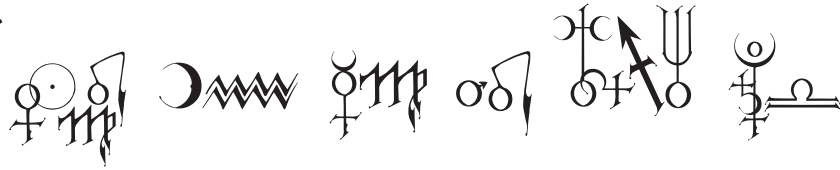


Ishion



Sands the sun and winds have woven,
Heavens answer a world heart broken –
Lion virgin beloved sphinx,
Wrinkling time / solving the jinx.

Soul in lucidity / full moon in kindness,
Critical analytical crystalline finess –
Venus sprinkled her dust on you,
Jupiter gave goals / an aim so true.

Our pathway strewn with petals and salt,
That it's ending grounds your gestalt –
Careful / patient / lightnings friend,
Tenderly persuading space to bend.

No ink / pixel / ear can cite,
How you reclaimed our spirits birthright –
Will the game be called / the score canceled,
The hungry fed / our minds unvassaled.