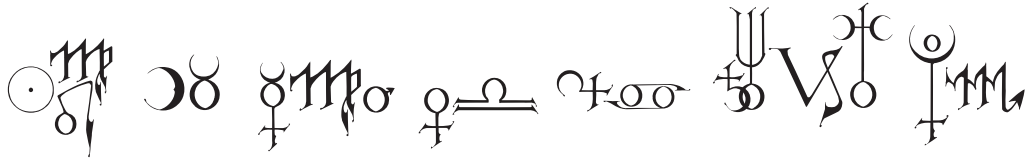


# Lianne



Late summer evening flowers live for,  
Creating memories and something more –  
No other place rather be or dream,  
Puréeed strawberries, mango and cream.

Twilight approaches / sky deepens blue,  
Talk turns to whether wishes come true –  
Catching up on what's going down,  
Since self-as-separate came to town.

Textured / playful / undeniable,  
Gently assertive / teacher reliable –  
Crazy for trying for the utopian deal,  
Craving moments face to face real.

Always your own way / poised and elegant,  
How thoughts cross paths entwine relevant –  
The world you're wishing for not easily done,  
The One your Love says already begun.

