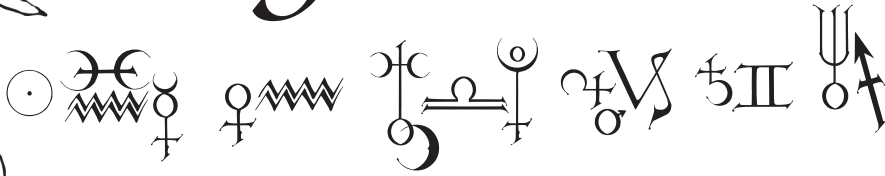


Kyle



Mixed up time in a place made strange,
Sign system chains terribly strained –
Wanders down where the shoreline rocks,
Waves break open heaven knocks.

Rain washed sands misty conditions,
Ship in a storm dreamy vision –
Love carrying water in trembling hands,
Peace spilling out across the lands.

Does he dare believe the wonder –
African rhythms Mother's thunder,
Sparrow songs high leaping frogs,
Chrysalis sleeping neath fallen logs.

Will have to adapt to make it through,
Adjust a bit that everyone knew –
Kind spirit with something to say,
Father brother model the way.

