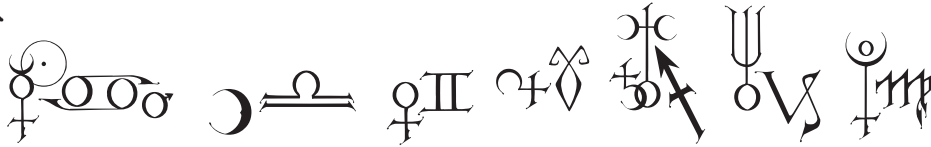


# KIETRA



O'er the edge a summer wood,  
Eyes blinking for a story good,  
Mindful a mothers gentleness –  
Evening apparition from her nest.

Sapphire sunsets thoughtful welcomes,  
Silver pearl pendant abalone combs,  
Sky turning river song –  
In our hearts and moonlight belong.

Sister, oh sister, where have you been,  
Never thought we'd meet again –  
Here at the gate of believable,  
Taking possible into conceivable.

How much longer have we got?  
How far way is camelot?  
Like to make a dream come true –  
Your candlelight your friendship will do.