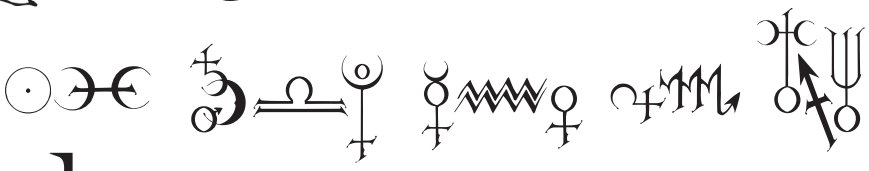
# Ben



Lavender fushia evenings paint,
Living picture post-modern saint –
For all the world kind brush of sky,
Goodness to tear an angel's eye.

Brings the sacred from undercover,
Wholly Earth born human brother –
Holding high court eye on mission,
Messianic soul face a vision.

Savior to fishes flowers birds –
In flesh and blood in chains of words,
Turning now into forever after,
At forgiveness a real master.

No need to tell you ships aground,
Egoisms got our meaning confound,
If you rock the boat we stand a chance –
Turn it way up see us dance.