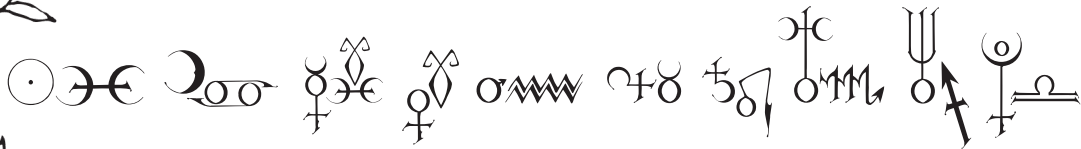


CHRIS



CROSSING bridges dreamers paint,
STRAWBERRY minded living saint –
Self same soul changing face,
Exiled hero nailed in place.

WITH us mornings fog and rain,
BEFORE our sufferings given name,
When fishes crawled out from the sea –
All traces of eternity.

WHITCAPS lapping tree lined shores,
TEENAGE love turned evermore –
Living for others thinking connection,
Lotus flower insurrection.

ALTRUISM forgiveness letting go,
Ghost of Albinoni's Adagio –
A simple key put first things first,
For leadership we hunger thirst.

