



Lisa Anne



She knows how her song begins –
PIROUETTES in violins,
RIVERS RUN DOWN WINDOWS RAINING,
DREAM TURNED WATER COLOR PAINTING.

Words that heal loving signs –
WISHES COME TRUE FAIRYTALE LINES,
SAND SCRIPT MESSAGES DOWN THE BEACH,
WINDSWEPT FIELDS HEAVEN IN REACH.

Nothing she wouldn't do for you,
PAY YOUR RANSOM YOUR PASSAGE TOO,
FORGIVE TRANSGRESSIONS O'ER LOOK MISTAKES –
ALL TRUE-ISTIC FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE.

Between the HORIZON OF POSSIBILITY,
AND SEA OF WHAT BECOMES REALITY,
ANOTHER CHANCE AND MOONS LIGHT –
YOU CAN SAVE THE WORLD TONIGHT.