

All to the Green
Where I have been,
The meadows darkened,
And all was blue....
I couldn't hold on, anymore,
...to you.....
So we flew over the
Stagnant waters to a better
Place of prosperity & wealth,
All to see the birds in
The stars, beyond the
Presence of our dreams.
CAN you still picture this?
I want BACK my youthful bliss,
Just take me there....
....with your kiss.